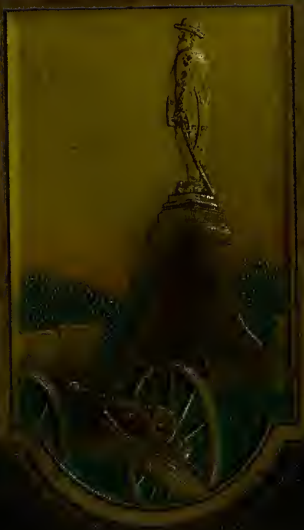
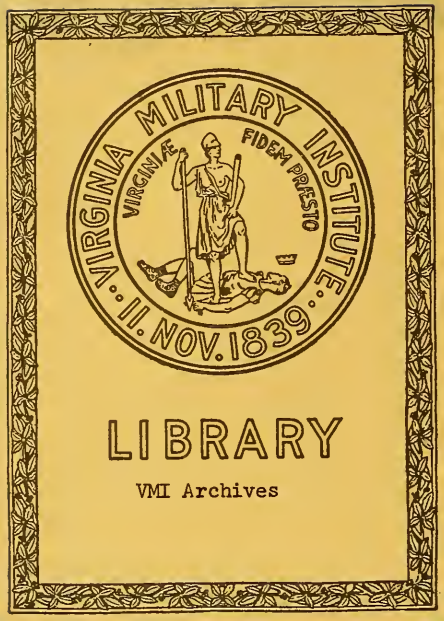
# THE 1922 BOMB

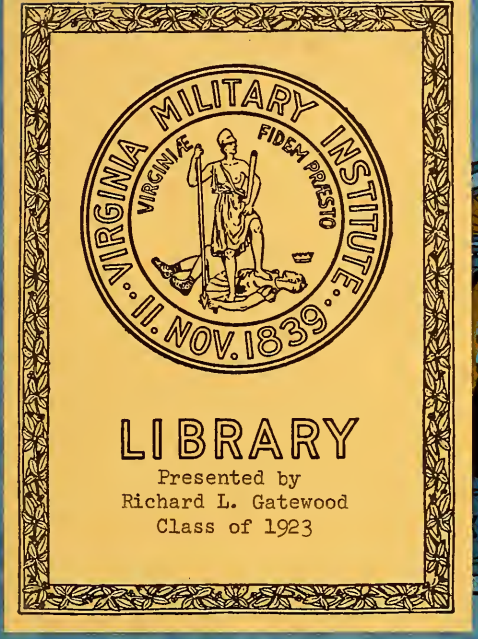





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# Foreword

Our purpose, in the pages that follow, is

To present a faithful record of a year at V. M. I.

To arouse, perhaps, in the hearts of all those who have worn the gray reminiscences and recollections of former days.

To portray, as best we may, the Spirit of Old Red, White and Yellow.



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# Dedication

To

## Col. George Audrey Derbyshire

whom we respect as an officer, trust
as a friend and admire as a
gentleman, do we,
the Class of 1922, affectionately
dedicate this, the thirty-
eighth volume
of

## The Bomb



221282

# In Memoriam

## Col. Thomas Archer Jones

Class of 1893

Professor of Civil Engineering at the Virginia Military Institute 1907-1918

Died April 28, 1921

## Rorer A. James

Class of 1882

For Over Twelve Years a Member of the Board of Visitors of the Virginia Military Institute

Died August 6, 1921

# The Institute






LIMIT GATES



BARRACKS AND THE GUARD TREE



"VIRGINIA MOURNING HER DEAD"



LIBRARY AND JACKSON STATUE



JACKSON HALL AND THE DRIVEWAY



OFFICERS' ROW



FRONT OF BARRACKS



SCOTT SHIPP ACADEMIC BUILDING



THE OLD CLOCK TOWER



ACROSS THE PARADE GROUND



THE RIVER OF DOUBT



OVERLOOKING LOVER'S LEAP



HIS EXCELLENCY E. LEE TRINKLE
GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA
*Commander-in-Chief*

## Board of Visitors

(Terms expire July 1, 1922)

MR. J. O. WINSTON . . . . Richmond, Va.
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MR. G. TAYLOE GWATHMEY . . Norfolk, Va.
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COL. GRENVILLE GAINES . . Warrenton, Va.

(Terms expire July 1, 1924)

MR. ROBERT W. MASSIE . . Lynchburg, Va.
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MR. BENJAMIN HUGER . . . Lexington, Va.

### MEMBERS OF THE BOARD EX-OFFICIO

GENERAL W. W. SALE, Richmond, Va.
*Adjutant-General of Virginia*

HON. HARRIS L. HART, Richmond, Va.
*Superintendent of Public Instruction*



# Major-General Edward West Nichols

*Superintendent*

Born Petersburg, Va., June 27, 1858. Student Hume and Cook's School from '66-'69, and at McCabe's School '69-'74. Graduated from V. M. I. in 1878, the fourth distinguished graduate in his class and a cadet lieutenant. Studied law at Washington and Lee University and at the University of Virginia, '78-'81. Was Assistant Professor of Mathematics at V. M. I. '78-'81. Practiced law in Norfolk '81-'82. Professor of Engineering at V. M. I. '82-'90, and of Mathematics '90-'07. He is the author of *Nichols' Analytical Geometry* and *Nichols' Differential and Integral Calculus*. Since 1903 he has been associated with The American Reporter International Railway Congress in scientific investigation. He is a member of the Virginia Geological Society and the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education. He is also a member of the Committee of College Presidents, President of the National Association of Military Colleges, and a member of the State Geological Commission. During the war he was Chairman of the Virginia Council of Defense, and during the period of the S. A. T. C. he was commissioned a Major in the United States Engineer Corps. At the close of the war the Government presented him with a certificate in recognition of his capable services. Since 1907 he has been Superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute.

*"Ts! Ts! Ah! This action is final, Ts! Ts! It's the principle of the thing.—Ts!—Ah!"*



## Col. Hunter Pendleton
M.A., Ph.D.

*Professor of Chemistry*

Born at Fredrick Hall, Louisa County, Virginia, January 22, 1858. A student at Aspen Hill Academy '73-'75. Entered University of Virginia, receiving degree of M.A. in '81. Postgraduate student in Chemistry at the University of Virginia '82-'83, and in Chemistry and Mineralogy at the University of Gottingen, Germany, '83-'86, receiving degree of Ph.D. from the latter. Instructor at Tufts University, Boston, '87-'89, resigning to become Professor of Natural Science at Bethlehem College, W. Va., '89-'90. Since 1890 he has been Professor of Chemistry at the V. M. I.

"*See can you tell me this—.*"

## Col. Nathaniel Beverley Tucker*
B.S., C.E.

*Professor of Geology and Mineralogy, and Associate Professor of Chemistry*

Student at Shenandoah Valley Academy. Cadet at the V. M. I., graduating in 1888, first in class and Cadet Quartermaster. Assistant Professor at the V. M. I. '88-'89. Awarded his B.S. degree in Chemistry, V. M. I., '89. Assistant Professor of Chemistry V. M. I., '89-'91. Adjunct Professor of Mineralogy and Geology, V. M. I., '91-'96. Since 1896, Professor of Mineralogy and Geology at the V. M. I.

"*Gentlemen, in this case the book is all wrong.*"



*Died December 11, 1921.



## Col. Francis Mallory
C.E.

*Professor of Physics*

Born August 15, 1868. Graduated from the Norfolk Academy '86. Entering V. M. I., he graduated second in his class, with the degree of C.E., in 1889. Commandant and Professor of Mathematics at Fishburne Military Academy '89-'91. Post Adjutant and Assistant Professor of Mathematics at the V. M. I. '91-'94. He then resumed his studies in Physics, Mathematics and Astronomy at Johns Hopkins University '94-'97. Adjunct Professor of Physics and Astronomy at the V. M. I. '97-'99. Since 1899 he has been Professor of Physics and in charge of Electrical Engineering at the V. M. I.

*"Huh? Huh? See the point? Huh?"*

## Col. Henry Clinton Ford
B.S., Ph.D.

*Professor of History*

Born December 12, 1867. Student V. P. I., Blacksburg, Va., '84-'85. Entered V. M. I., graduating in '89 with degree of B.S. and the rank of Cadet Adjutant. Assistant Professor of Modern Languages and Tactics, V. M. I., '89-'90. Commandant of Cadets, Wentworth Military Academy, '90-'93. Student at the University of Virginia '93-'95, which conferred on him the degree of Ph.D. in '99. Colonel and Chief of Engineers on the Staff of the Governor of Virginia '98-'02. Adjunct Professor of Latin and English, V. M. I., '02-'04. Since 1904 Professor of History, V. M. I. Member of the State Board of Education '11-'23.

*"WELL!"*





## Col. John Mercer Patton
A.M.

*Professor of German*

First distinguished graduate V. M. I. 1880. Assistant Professor of Mathematics V. M. I. '80-'82. A student at the University of Berlin and at Paris, Madrid and Seville, '82-'86. Associate Professor of Modern Languages at the University of Indiana 1886. Taught at various other schools '87-'04. Assistant Professor of Modern Languages at the V. M. I. '04-'15. Since 1915 Professor of Modern Languages at the V. M. I.

*"Boardt."*

## Col. Charles Wyatt Watts
C.E.

*Professor of Mathematics*

Student Norfolk Academy '87-'89. He graduated from the V. M. I. fifth in his class and a Cadet Lieutenant in '93. An instructor at the Danville Military Academy '93-'96. Assistant Professor of Mathematics at V. M. I. '96-'99, and promoted to Adjunct Professor of Mathematics in '99. Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Mathematics '08-'09. Since 1909 he has been Colonel and Professor of Mathematics at the V. M. I.

*"Now put down what I tell you—."*





## Col. William M. Hunley
A.B.

*Professor of Economics and Political Science*

Received A.B. from Johns Hopkins University, '04. Postgraduate work, Johns Hopkins, '06-'08. Assistant Editor and Reporter for the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, *Washington Post* and *Baltimore Sun*, '08-'10. Assistant Professor of Political Science at the University of Virginia '10-'14. Since 1914 he has been Professor of Political Science and Economics at the V.M.I. He is Advisory Editor of the *Virginia Journal of Education*, Secretary of the University Commission on Southern Race Questions, and was the first executive secretary of the Virginia Council of Defense '17-'19.

*"Now, gentlemen, we'll run over a few of these little things."*



## Col. Thomas A. E. Moseley
A.B., Ph.D.

*Professor of French and Spanish*

Born August 27, 1886. Received A.B. from Johns Hopkins University '07 and his Ph.D. from the same university in '15. Instructor in Modern Languages at Princeton '11-'16. Professor of Romance Languages at Washington and Jefferson University '16-'19. Since September, 1919, he has been Professor of Romance Languages at the V. M. I.

*"Oh, yes, you do know; now think!"*



## Col. Robert B. Poague
B.S.

*Professor of Descriptive Geometry and Drawing*

Born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, December 5, 1881. Graduated from V. M. I. in 1900, fourth in class. With the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Pennsylvania Railway. Commandant of Cadets at the Chamberlain-Hunt Academy '02-'03. Assistant Professor of Physics V. M. I. '04; transferred to the Department of Drawing as an Adjunct Professor '08-'13. With Gulf and Ship Island Railway '03-'04. In Charge of Summer Coaching School '08-'12. Associate Professor of Engineering '13-'20. Since 1920, Colonel and Professor of Drawing and Descriptive Geometry.

"*You are insulated against all knowledge.*"

## Major Albert B. Dockery
U. S. Cavalry

*Commandant of Cadets*

Born at Hernando, Miss., in 1878. Cadet V. M. I. '95-'98; graduated U. S. M. A. '02. Served with Fifth Cavalry in Philippines, Hawaii and the Southwest. Inspector-Instructor of Militia Cavalry on Pacific Coast '12-'14. Served with Tenth Cavalry on Mexican border and on Punitive Expedition '15-'16. Major commanding First Squadron California Cavalry on Mexican border '16. Major of Infantry '17-'18. Lieutenant-Colonel of Infantry '18. Assistant Chief of Staff Fourteenth Division (G-3) and at War College '18. Commanding Fourth Cavalry '19. Since 1920, Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Commandant of Cadets at V. M. I.

"*I just won't allow it, I just won't allow it.*"





## Col. George A. Derbyshire
Lt., U. S. A., Retired

*Executive Officer*

Graduated from V. M. I. in 1899 with the rank of Cadet First Captain. Tactical Officer V. M. I. '99-'01. Served as Lieutenant with the Puerto Rico Regiment, being transferred to the Regular Army and serving in Puerto Rico and the Philippines. Retired from the army in '04. With Engineering Department of the New York Central Railway '05-'15. Post Adjutant and Instructor in Mathematics V. M. I. '15-'17. Recalled to active service in '17 and assigned as Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Commandant of Cadets at V. M. I. for the period of the war. Since 1919, Executive Officer and Aide to the Superintendent.

"*You understand the regulations forbid that, Sah!*"

## Brig.-Gen. John S. Mallory
U. S. A., Retired

*Lecturer in Department of Modern Languages*

Cadet U. S. M. A. '75-'79; Second Lieutenant of Infantry '79; First Lieutenant '88. Campaign against Sioux Indians '90; Captain '97. Revised the Firing Regulations for the Army. Major and Inspector-General of Volunteers '98. Lieutenant-Colonel Forty-first Volunteer Infantry '99. Military Attache in China, and in charge of the insurgent chieftain Aguinaldo, in Manila, P. I., '01. With the Pekin Relief Expedition during the Boxer Insurrection '00, maintaining laison between Japanese and American headquarters, for which service he was cited in orders. Breveted Lieutenant-Colonel for "Repeated distinguished gallantry in action," Philippine Insurrection, '01. Resumed rank of Major of Infantry '02. Lieutenant-Colonel '10; Inspector-General of the Army '11; Colonel '12; Brigadier-General '17. Commander of Camp Dix, Commander of Camp Lee, and later of Camp Upton. Retired '18. His two sons served with distinction in the World War.

"*I want to see you after class.*"





## Col. Raymond E. Dixon
A.M.

*Professor of History and Literature*

Ripon College '05-'07. University of Wisconsin '07-'09; Summer Sessions '09, '12, '20, '21. University of Illinois '14-'16. A.B. from University of Wisconsin '09, and A.M. in '13. Instructor in Rhetoric, University of Illinois '13-'16. Assistant Cashier Dalton (Wis.) State Bank '16-'19. Acting Head English Department V. M. I. February to June, '19. Graduate work in English and History, University of Wisconsin, '19-'20. Associate Professor of English and History V. M. I. '20-'21. Since September, 1921, Professor of History and Literature and Head of the English Department.

"*Any questions before taking up topics at the board?*"

## Col. Robert Scott Spilman
M.D.

*Professor of Biology and Post Surgeon*

V. M. I. Class of '93. University of New York; Bellevue Hospital Medical College, Class of '99. In Medical Corps during Spanish-American War. Medical Corps, Fifty-ninth Infantry, Fourth Division, A. E. F. Gassed in action on the Vesle River and in the Meuse-Argonne drive. Cited and recommended for D. S. C. and for promotion. Since September, 1921, Professor of Biology and Post Surgeon V. M. I.

"*What you need is a dose of salts and plenty of exercise.*"





## Lt.-Col. Stewart W. Anderson
M.S.

*Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering*

Graduated V. M. I. '08. Commandant Charlotte Hill Military Academy. Electrical Engineer, Navy Department. Assistant Professor V. M. I. '14-'17. U. S. Army '17-'19. Commissioned Second Lieutenant of Engineers June, '17; First Lieutenant, August, '17; Captain, August, '18. In France with Three Hundred and Seventh Engineers. St. Mihiel and Argonne drives. Since September, 1919, Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering V. M. I. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Professor, September, 1920.

"*Just multiply your answer by the Fourth of July.*"

## Lt.-Col. B. Davis Mayo
B.S.

*Associate Professor of Mathematics*

Born at Shenandoah, Page County, Virginia, 1884. Entered the V. M. I., graduating in 1909 third in class. Instructor at Fishburne Military Academy '09-'10. Assistant Professor of Engineering at V. M. I. '10-'17, teaching the branches of higher mathematics. Adjunct Professor of Mathematics '17-'20. Since 1920, Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Mathematics at V. M. I.

"*Woke up! How are the folks at home?*"





## Lt.-Col. Samuel M. Millner, Jr.
B.S., M.A.

*Associate Professor of Modern Languages*

Graduated V. M. I. as Cadet Lieutenant '11. Assistant Professor V. M. I. '11-'14. Graduate student University of Wisconsin '14-'16. Adjunct Professor at V. M. I. '16-'17. First Fort Meyer Training Camp '17. Commissioned First Lieutenant of Field Artillery. Served with Three Hundred and Fourteenth Field Artillery at Camp Lee. Ordered overseas as Billeting Officer March 1, 1918. Served in that capacity until July, 1919. Adjunct Professor V. M. I. '19. Promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor July, 1920.

*"Anybody see my dog?"*



## Lt.-Col. James A. Anderson
C.E.

*Associate Professor of Civil Engineering*

Graduated V. M. I. with first stand, Class of '13. Instructor S. V. A. '13-'14. Instructor V. M. I. '14-'16. Student Cornell University '16-'17, receiving degree of C.E. Captain Quartermaster Corps, Virginia National Guard '17. Assistant Quartermaster Thirtieth Division in France and Belgium, May, 1917, to September, 1918. Assistant to Administration Officers, First Army Headquarters, September, 1918, to January, 1919. Assistant to Administration Officers Headquarters, Seventh Corps, January, 1919, to July, 1919. Major, August 1, 1918; Lieutenant-Colonel, April, 1919. Major and Adjunct Professor of Engineering V. M. I. '19-'20. Since 1920, Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Engineering at V. M. I.

*"A good man ought to do this problem in ten hours."*



LT.-COL. GEORGE LLOYD BARTON, JR.
M.A., PH.D.

*Associate Professor of Latin and French*

Phi Beta Kappa, Raven, Bachelor and Master of Arts, University of Virginia. Instructor in Latin, University of Virginia '12-'16, and in Latin and Greek '16-'17. Civilian Instructor V. M. I. '17-'19. Major and Adjunct Professor of Latin and French V. M. I. '19. Doctor of Philosophy, University of Virginia '20. Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Latin and French '20-'21.

*"Now the origin of this word is—."*

LT.-COL. BENJAMIN F. CROWSON
B.S.

*Associate Professor of English*

Graduate of V. M. I., Class of '10. Commandant of Cadets, Millersburg Military Academy, of Kentucky. Four years Assistant Professor V. M.I. Assistant Professor Roanoke High School. Graduate student V. M. I. Special student University of Pennsylvania. Superintendent Charlotte Hall Military School of Maryland. Since September, 1920, Associate Professor of English V. M. I.

*"I fully appreciate the circumstances in the case."*





## Major Frank A. Grove
B.S.

*Adjunct Professor of Physics and Military Science*

Graduated from V. M. I. '12. Instructor at the Dublin Institute '13-'14. Assistant Professor V. M. I. '14-'16. Commissioned First Lieutenant of Field Artillery, U. S. A., August, 1917. Served fifteen months in France with the Fifteenth Field Artillery, Second Division, taking part in the operations around Chateau-Thierry, Verdun, the Aisne defensive, and the Aisne-Marne offensive. Commissioned Captain August, 1918. Discharged at Camp McClellan February, 1919. Since then Major and Adjunct Professor of Physics at V.M.I.

*"Let me push him a-while."*

## Major Henley P. Boykin
B.S.

*Adjunct Professor of Mathematics and Military Science and Assistant Commandant*

Born at "Sunnyside," Southampton County, Virginia, 1891. Matriculated V. M. I. '09. Graduated V. M. I. '12, degree of B.S. Assistant Professor Mathematics and Drawing '12-'20. Second Lieutenant U. S. A., assigned to V. M. I. Students Army Training Corps '18. Major and Adjunct Professor of Mathematics and Drawing '20. Assistant Commandant since September 1, 1920.

*"Wa-all, let's see."*





## Major Robert Lee Bates
LL.B., M.A.

*Adjunct Professor of Psychology, Logic and Ethics*

Born November 7, 1886, at Middleway, W. Va. Graduated from West Virginia University in 1912 with degree of LL.B. Graduated from Military Department of West Virginia University. In 1916 received the degree of A.B. from West Virginia University. Later a student at Johns Hopkins University. High School Principal until 1918. Commissioned First Lieutenant, Psychology Service, U. S. Army. Later assigned to the Educational Service as Superintendent of Instruction at General Hospital No. 2. Student at Johns Hopkins, receiving degree of M.A. in 1920. Retained as Research Assistant in the Psychology Department of Johns Hopkins University, 1920-21. Adjunct Professor of Psychology at the Virginia Military Institute 1921-22.

*"Do I make this perfectly clear?"*

## Major Sterling M. Heflin
B.S.

*Adjunct Professor of Physics and Military Science*

Distinguished graduate of V. M. I., Class of '16, receiving Cincinnati Medal on graduation. Assistant Commandant, Instructor in Mathematics, and Athletic Coach at Bingham Military School, N. C., '16-'17. Commissioned Captain of Infantry from first Fort Meyer Training Camp. Instructor at second Fort Meyer Training Camp, and promoted to Major of Infantry. Transferred to Central Infantry O. T. S., Camp McArthur, Texas. Appointed Adjutant C. I. O. T. S. Resigned from Army, December, 1918. Assistant Professor of Physics V. M. I., second term, session '18-'19. Oil business in Texas '19-'20. Adjunct Professor of Physics V. M. I. '20-'22.

*"Some say jooles and some say jowles—."*





## Major James G. Allen
B.S.

*Adjunct Professor of Engineering*

Born 1894. Graduated V. M. I. '13, second in class and with the French Mathematics Medal. B.S. in Civil Engineering on graduation. With the New York Central Railway two years on construction of Grand Central Terminal. One and a half years with the Westinghouse Electric Company on construction work. One and a half years with the Interboro Rapid Transit Company of New York City on elevated railway work and on subway construction. Two years Instructor in Mathematics at the New York Military Academy, working during the summers with the National Bridge Works and Foundation Company. Since 1920, Adjunct Professor of Engineering at the V. M. I.

*"Ha! Ha! Report yourself for—."*

## Major Hernando M. Read
B.S.

*Adjunct Professor of English and History*

Born at Dallas, Texas, February 28, 1897. West Texas Military Academy '08-'12. Fourth distinguished graduate, Class of '16, V. M. I. Instructor at Emerson Institute, Washington, D. C., September-November, '16. Assistant Professor of English V. M. I. '16-'18. Rejected at Officers' Training School on account of defective vision. Waived exemption and was accepted in the service September 4, 1918. First Sergeant Twenty-fourth (later Fourth) Company, One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Depot Brigade, Camp Lee, Va., September-December, '18. Upon discharge from service resumed duties at V. M. I. Since July 1, 1921, Major and Adjunct Professor of English and History.

*"Now the rule in this case is—."*





## Major Blandy B. Clarkson
B.S.

*Adjunct Professor of Mathematics*

Born March 15, 1890, at Millboro, Va. Student A. M. A. '05-'09. Entered V. M. I. in '10, graduating in '14 with the grade of Cadet Captain. Instructor and Coach at Marion Institute '14-'17. Officers' Training Camp, Fort McPherson, receiving commission of Captain of Infantry, August, '17. Served with 328th Infantry, 82d Division, at Camp Gordon. Overseas April-June, '18, commanding the Third Battalion, 328th Infantry, in the Amiens and Toule sectors, St. Mihiel, and in the Argonne. Commissioned Major November, '18. Coach at Marion Institute '18-'19. Since 1919 an Instructor in Mathematics and Coach at V. M. I.

"*Linemen over here.*"



## Major Benjamin F. Wilhite
A.B.

*Adjunct Professor of French*

Student University of Missouri '98-'02; A.B. degree. Student University of Berlin '03-'04. Student at the Sorbonne, Paris, summer '04. Assistant, High School, Hannibal, Mo., '04-'05. Instructor in Modern Languages, Culver Military Academy '05-'08. Head of Department of Modern Languages, Culver Military Academy '08-'16. Graduate Student, University of Chicago '16-'18. Assistant Professor of French, V.M.I. '18-'21. Since 1921, Adjunct Professor of French, V. M. I.

"*Nous continuons—.*"



## Assistant Professors

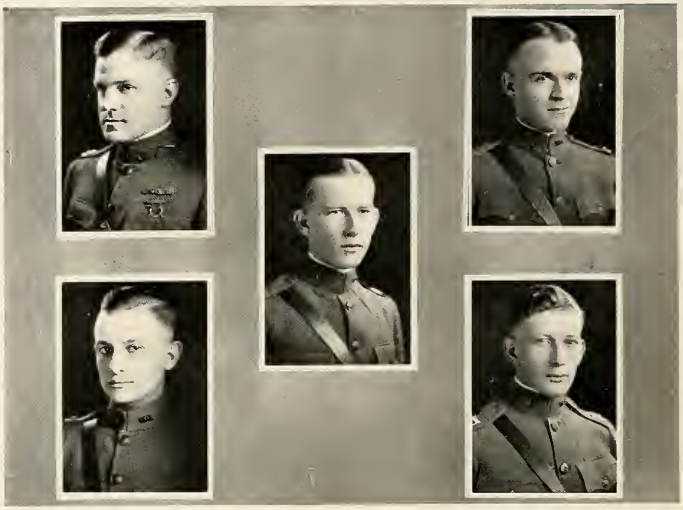
CAPTAIN J. A. B. DILLARD, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Chemistry*
*Acting Head of the Department of Geology and Mineralogy*

CAPTAIN R. J. TRINKLE, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering*

CAPTAIN ROBERT A. MARR, JR., B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering*

CAPTAIN THOMAS S. WHITING, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of English and History*

CAPTAIN REUBEN J. GRIM, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Chemistry*



## Assistant Professors

CAPTAIN RAYMOND P. JAMES, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Mathematics*

CAPTAIN LESLIE WOMELDORF, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Modern Languages*

CAPTAIN J. H. C. MANN, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Mathematics and English*

CAPTAIN R. C. WEAVER, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering*

CAPTAIN H. L. WATSON, B.S.
*Assistant Professor of Chemistry*



## Military Staff

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*Executive Officer*

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*Post Surgeon*

MAJ. JAMES W. MCCLUNG
*Treasurer*

MAJ. ERNEST A. SALE
*Quartermaster*

CAPT. THOMAS S. WHITING
*Post Adjutant*

CAPT. ROBERT A. MARR, JR.
*Aide to the Superintendent*

CAPT. LEWIS E. STEELE
*Military Storekeeper*

# In Memoriam

## Colonel Nathaniel Beverley Tucker

Born September 22, 1867
Died December 11, 1921

An officer honored and respected; a teacher
faithful and open-minded; a friend
sincere and loyal; a Christian
gentleman beloved by
all who knew
him.



## "They Help to Make Things Seem Like Home"

Miss Nellie Tracy Gibbs, *Librarian*

### Hospital Staff

Miss Donna P. Wills
Miss Virginia Hinkle
Mrs. Frances Sterrett

# Officers of V. M. I. Alumni Associations



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*President National V. M. I. Association*
Birmingham, Ala.



Mr. A. J. Orme
*President Atlanta Association*
Atlanta, Ga.



Mr. W. P. Dodson
*President Norfolk Association*
Norfolk, Va.



Mr. Moorhead Wright
*President Little Rock Association*
Little Rock, Ark.

# Officers of V. M. I. Alumni Associations



Mr. J. G. Paxton
*President Kansas City Association*
Kansas City, Mo.



Mr. J. C. Meem
*President New York Association*
New York, N. Y.



Mr. S. B. Marshall
*President Washington Association*
Washington, D. C.



Mr. E. P. Conquest
*Secretary Richmond Association*
Richmond, Va.



# Classes:






## The Tribute of '22

For four long years now we have kept the faith—
Strange, how it seems but yesterday we signed the pledge!
Years of achievement, honorable growth.
Time shall not shatter, nor yet dull the edge
Of golden memories of V. M. I.

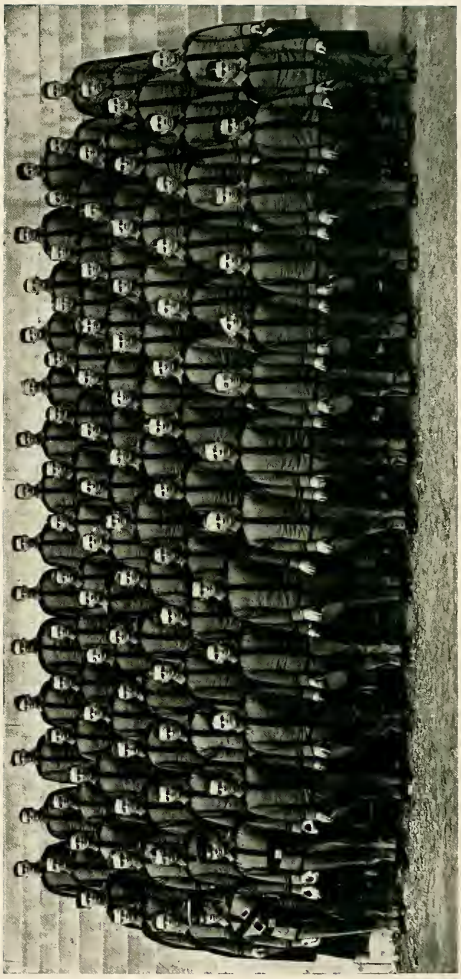
Century-old traditions! Hand in hand
With us, men immortal since that time when the frown
Of civil war lay heavy on this land.
God grant that we may win as high renown
T' enhance the glory that is V. M. I.

Now we have reached the parting of the ways,
Henceforth our several courses we must each pursue.
We've learned the lesson well. For all our days
Manhood and courage will this thought renew:
May we be worthy sons of V. M. I.!

*Colors:* Blue and Gold

### Class Officers

William Vantilburg Shannon . . . . . *President*
Richard Cobb Grant . . . . . *Vice-President*
Peter Otey Miller . . . . . *Historian*



THE CLASS OF 1922

# First Class History

WHEN the end of the trail is reached and the goal is attained, it is not the memories of joys and pleasures, but rather those of sorrows and disappointments, that make us cherish those selfsame memories. And so it is with us; for, although our cup of experience has been filled with more of nectar than of gall, it is the remembrance of obstacles overcome that etches upon our hearts the happenings of the years from 1918 to 1922, and causes us to feel the pangs of regret when we think that *our* four years have drawn to a close.

Last of the "War Babies," we made our debut in September, 1918. All Rat years are very much alike; but we, having been mistaken for Huns by the Third Classmen (or so it seemed then, though now we are grateful for their many attentions), were constantly aware that a war was on. We went through the trials and tribulations of the S. A. T. C. until that organization was dissolved. Then we entered in earnest the "finning out," "shirt-tail parades," Easter egg fight, and numerous other time-honored customs that make the first year the happiest, perhaps, of the four.

During three short summer months we were metamorphosed from the meekest of rodents to the "meanest" of Third Classmen. We returned to the Institute with the attitude of those who are "monarchs of all they survey." We held "Rat sheenies," threw bombs, went under arrest, walked special guard tours, in fact did everything we should not have done and few of the things we should have done. But we learned in the school of experience, and emerged from that trying year with few casualties to show as a result of our tendency to break existing regulations.

Summer again rolled by and with it another change in the Class of 1922. Having had time to reflect upon the evil of our ways, we returned the following September not without the exuberance of spirits that had characterized our Third Class activities, but with the added determination to put them to uses more becoming to our position as dignified Second Classmen. We were no longer members of the proletariat, but now full-fledged members of the aristocracy of the Upper Classes. During this year our pleasures were greater and more frequent than in either of the two preceding years; for not only did we experience the ecstacies of delight that accompanied the putting on of our class rings and our participation in the Final Ball, but also we enjoyed that privilege which among cadets is the rarest of the rare: that of existing for one whole year without coming within the shadow of the Eighteenth Amendment as issued from Headquarters. After finals was over and *our* Final Ball was a thing of the past, we scattered to the "corners of the earth" to await the day when we should return to take up our duties as leaders of the Corps, First Classmen.

The race horse, the boxer, the swimmer, the marathon runner each puts forth his best effort on the home stretch, when the goal is in sight and victory depends upon the desire

and determination to win. And so, when we returned to the Institute in the fall of 1921, each of us was imbued with the selfsame desire and determination to win as a class, to leave behind us a record that might compare favorably with the most brilliant of those which have been written before. First Class hops, F. C. P., miniatures, all were but parts of the prelude that led up to that day in June which marked the culmination of all our efforts for the past four years, the day when we received that parchment which seems to mark the transition from youth to manhood—our diploma.

In athletics the Class of 1922 has been exceptionally prominent. Summers wears a monogram in football, basketball, baseball and track; Bunting, in football, basketball and baseball; Drewry, in football and track; Shannon, in football and basketball; Venable, W., in football and wrestling; Wescott, Miller, Ridgely, Clark, Douglas, W., in football; Campbell, in basketball; Parrott, Venable, R., in wrestling; Perkinson, in baseball; Young, Macrae, in tennis; and Brown, in track.

And now our course is run and we stand on the threshold of life, confident of our ability to meet and overcome its obstacles, confident that the heritage we pass on to our successors will not suffer in their keeping, but, overshadowing all, holding in our hearts a love that shall never grow cold, the love we feel for our Alma Mater—V. M. I.

PETER OTEY MILLER, *Historian.*

## Retreat

Low o'er House Mountain hangs the October sun,
A globe of glowing fire, bringing the rugged outline into sharp relief,
Softening its harsher aspects. Roseate daggers of sunset
Transfix the clear blue of the evening sky.
Athwart the parade ground lies the gray battalion,
Long lines of silent men, austerely motionless.

But, lo! the universal calm is rudely shattered,
The evening gun roars out, a swelling anthem peals—
See, where the nation's flag, a glory in its folds,
Slowly, reluctantly, deserts the twilight air.
The last long note is fading on the ear; down sinks the sun.
So ends another day at V. M. I.

C. E. T., '22.



## Spiritus Vigesima Duo, B.S., A.B.

EVERYWHERE, U. S. A.

Born 1918. Matriculated 1918.

*"Twenty-two"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Rat Battalion; Easter Egg Hunt. **Third Class:** Private Bombing Squadron. **Second Class:** Private Suicide Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private O. G.'s Association; Marshal Final German.

"Twenty-two" was a Rat with about two hundred and seventy-five of us in our dumb, pitiful days; and he passes out of V. M. I. with the ninety-five of us who have stayed on and "kept the faith." During the four years between matriculation and graduation, therefore, he has entered into every phase of our lives. He has "caught hell" with us as Rats; he has contributed his share towards making ours an auspicious year in the Third Class; he has put on his ring and strutted in the Final Ball with us; and, finally, he has set the pace for us in our fourth and final year of cadet life—as First Classmen.

There is not a better friend we could have had than "Twenty-two." In telling him good-bye we realize that he has helped to keep us together as a class, and recognize that after all there are bigger, finer things than our individual whims and desires. We know not whence "Twenty-two" came; he passes on—we know not where. We won't see him again; we won't hear him again; but in our memory he'll be an impression, a recollection, a friend we can't forget.





## Gilmore Leech Agnor

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1898. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Gill," "Jumbo"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F." **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "F"; Company Baseba'. . **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "F"; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; A. I. E. E.; Aero Squadron.

"Some villain hath done me wrong."

Several Septembers ago Gill stepped out of an Arrow collar ad and stepped into V. M. I. As he had lived in Lexington all his life, he expected to enter the Institute with all the knowledge of an old cadet. After the first jolt he rubbed his shins, closed his eyes, and determined to stick it out. To relieve the monotony of rathood, he learned to play the cornet, although not without opposition from his "Brother Rats." Since that time he has cultivated his talent and now plays several instruments, including the organ and the flute.

As a Third Classman, Gill made a great success as the auburn-haired corporal, although the difficulties of the year caused him to lose his chevrons when about thirty of us were accused of throwing bombs in the courtyard. But you cannot hold a good man down, so the Second Class year found him a sergeant. About this time Gill's love for sport gave him the reputation of being a great hunter, and he acquired the nickname of "Jumbo." Casting his lot with the electricians, "Jumbo" baffled the professors by proving himself to be the original re-exam passer. In the First Class year Gill became famous as a social lion. His picture gallery was enlarged several times.

Gill's buoyant spirits will cause him to float above the tide of life like Ivory soap, and his good nature will win him friends wherever he goes. He has taken his troubles manfully and his good fortunes gracefully. We bid him good-bye with sorrow, but with admiration and esteem.

"How about a 'Chisterfield'?"





## Walter Clarence Ames, Jr., B.S.

SMITHFIELD, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Walt," "Jew," "Fuzzy"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; Episcopal Church Choir; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "C"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Episcopal Church Choir; Tidewater Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

"Art thou contented, Jew? What dost thou say?"

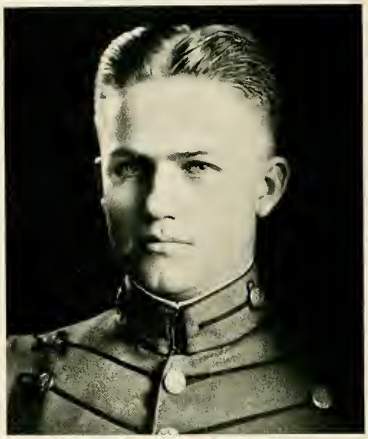
What, ho! Turn out the guard! Another true and loyal son has entered the walls of old V. M. I. Hailing from the land of sunshine and flowers, "Walt" quickly adapted himself to his new environment and speedily became one of the snappiest Rat section marchers in the Corps. Like all of us, "Jew" got into trouble in his Rat year. When he cast a weather-beaten egg against Captain Lafferty's head on Easter Sunday morning he was put in the guardhouse none too gently. In his Third Class year he secured those old two stripes at make-overs. And early this year he showed that he had a way with the women; ever since then he has struggled to keep the girls off when he goes to the hops.

As a Second Classman he assumed a dignified air and became a member of the chirping group that attends the Episcopal Church each Sunday morning. This year much of his time was devoted to writing letters and hitting the hay—nevertheless, he did not fail to give those tender-hearted calic a thrill when hop time came around. After a summer at Camp Knox, "Fuzzy" became a full-fledged First Classman. Three years of the place were not enough for him—he had to have a fourth; so during his First Class year we find him digging for that old dip.

Walter *Aims* to become a great electrical engineer, and we believe that with his winning smile and charming personality (and, incidentally, his knowledge of electricity) he will make good. Walter, we wish you the best in the world, for we know you to be a true friend and a great classmate.

"Sam, you old Cosmo Dick."





## Charles Elbert Anderson, B.S.

SANDY LEVEL, VIRGINIA

Born 1898. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Sandy," "Andy," "Sandy Level"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Southwest Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "B"; Southwest Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "A"; Southwest Virginia Club; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Southwest Virginia Club; Rifle Team; Marshal Final German.

"Know, prudent, cautious self-control is wisdom's root."

"Sandy" comes from the tobacco section. In common with the rest of us, he had a busy time in his Rat year. His specialty was visits to old cadets. As this grew rather tame, he decided to try something new. On the rather insistent advice of his corporal, he wore a most original dike to parade: white belts on a khaki overcoat.

At the beginning of his Third Class year he chose the cavalry as his branch of the R. O. T. C. He has shown up well in both riding and marksmanship. At hunting he has no equal; rabbits and birds are literally at his mercy.

In his academic work he has done himself justice. Electrical Engineering is his chosen course. Whether or not he follows his profession, he will succeed, because he has an uncanny ability for making money. He can sell anything from a belt to an R. O. T. C. check.

"Sandy" seems to have a friendly feeling for the fair sex, especially for the writer of certain "pink sheets" from the capital city.

He has a sterling character, is very amiable, and greets everybody with a smile. He is sure to make good.

We all wish you luck, old man.

"Great day in a-morning!"





## William Wharton Archer, Jr., B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"P. R.," "Pee-Wee," "Buzz"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Private Co. "D"; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Assistant Advertising Manager "Bomb"; Marshal Final German.

"Behold the child, by nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."

Behold the young Arabian! Resembling in feature some handsome desert chief, he finds it easy to play such a role with femininity, failing only in that his kind heart is touched when the tears rush forth. It was "P. R.'s" distinguished career among the Boy Scouts Corps of his home that decided him to enroll here. This grounding in military lore carried him easily through the turbulence of his Fourth Class year; the only woes during this period were numerous invitations from some of the Third Classmen, and his perforce acceptance. Upon attaining the freedom of old cadetship, "Pee-Wee" quickly gained a reputation as the most promising guardhouse lawyer of his class. Due to his daily sessions with the Commandant, he was very soon able to interpret any of the regulations to his less venturesome friends. This care-free attitude continued for a year, and the first wrinkles were developed only with the first study of Electrical Engineering. "P. R." was determined to be a practical man, and so decided at the outset to dispense with the ridiculous theories of the text-books. Only with difficulty did his instructors bring about a reconciliation.

It was in working for the advertising department of the Bomb that "Buzz" showed his real faithfulness of service. He did an immense amount of work, for most of which he will not take credit. It is doubtful that the Institute has ever had a more generous son than "P. R." He is extravagant in his kindness, and is willing to undergo any inconvenience to help his friends.

"Ha! Ha! Wit, let us laugh!"





## Lara Henry Baker, B.S.

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1919.
Engineers

*"Larrie," "Bake," "Diz"*

**Third Class:** Private Co. "F"; Louisiana Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "F"; Louisiana Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Louisiana Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.

"I love him well; he is an honest man."

The question, "Is a college education necessary?" is graphically proved in the photo above. Note the marcel wave in the hair and the "come hither" look in the eyes, and then see if you have the heart to even ask this question again. Lara has been with us for only three years, but in that length of time he has proved himself a man worthy of any man's friendship and good-will. He has, as the old saying goes, "as many good points as a porcupine has quills." His everlasting smile and high spirits have made many of us forget that we are no longer "hounds," and that our "biscuits have been cut."

Lara believed, as a Rat, in doing what he was told to do. As a Second Classman he was rather inclined towards the Bolshevik side of life. Aside from assisting in running an ordnance store room and making ten o'clock dates during the hops, he got along fine. He adhered to the Institute adage that to break the regulations is all right, but to get caught is hell.

"Larrie" says that he has seen a lot of women, but has never laid eyes on a "damsole" who could make him catch his breath. He almost caught it when he tried to play the role of Dapper Dan on the line between Shreveport, Georgia, and Chicago. Never mind, my lad—be careful; and wherever you go and whatever you do, the greatest success and happiness is wished for you by your classmates in '22.

"Oh, boy! Am I daddy?"





## Allan Wight Black, B.S.

DULUTH, MINNESOTA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1919.
Engineers

*"Sally," "Al," "Fats"*

**Third Class:** Private Co. "D." **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Yankee Club; Marshal Final German.

"A goodly, portly man, i' faith, and a corpulent; of a cheerful look, and a most noble carriage."

Here is a lad of a varied career and many talents. Nobody knows what he is thinking about, or what he will do next. "Sally" entered the Institute in 1919. During his three years every cadet has found in him a true friend. As a Rat he seldom had to fin out, more on account of his joviality than his good looks.

As a Second Classman at the hops, you never saw so round a man on the floor with so long a smile. This same man wanted to run the block, but did not dare, because every sub would be sure to recognize his characteristic form. This same year "Al" started on the road to his dip as an "S. I." That, however, is not the way he spells it; and, in the course of years, who knows but that the cadets will be studying a long treatise on bridges by the distinguished gentleman whose picture is above.

In his First Class year he had to pull off his beauty sleep every morning after reveille, but never during the day could he be found in the hay. He says he will never marry, but we all expect him to catch some cute millionairess. Just the same, "Sally," we are all for you and your success in everything you try.

"What'cha got to read?"





## John Millington Blankenship, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

*"Sheep," "Blank"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball; Vestry Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "B"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball; Vestry Episcopal Church Club; Post Exchange Council; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball; President Post Exchange Council; Vestry Episcopal Church Club; "Cadet" Staff; Marshal Final German.

"I have flattered a lady; I have been politic with my friend; smooth with mine enemy."

John Millington Blankenship—a name far too ponderous for a man his size, and far too dignified! So he is known to his friends (he has lots of them) and his enemies (of course he has these, too) by the name of "Sheep." He really looks a little bit like one, and he is as gentle as a lamb when his temper is not aroused. Though his picture shows a seraphic countenance, "Sheep" is a miniature whirlwind in action. But for his size, he would undoubtedly be an athletic star. Among his enemies may be included the mail orderlies, for his correspondence is large beyond belief. The funny part about it is they are all sincere with him! He has contributed greatly to the success of the hops; first, by introducing to us an assortment of varied and perfect girls; and, second, by showing us how to dance with them in the most graceful manner. To those of us who have known him in "cits," he is a regular "T. A. cowboy" and his future is assured. Whenever we meet him afterward, we will know that our ship is in a friendly harbor; for there is nothing he would not do to help a fellow sufferer.

We will remember "Sheep" first as a Rat, on account of his peculiar and original mode of "finning out," then as a Third Classman, for his cheerfulness before the many trials of our darker days; and in these last two years, for the thousand and one little things he has done for each of us, whenever we needed help. To know him is to love him, and we all know him well.

"I know women. They can't trick me."





## Frederick Prieur Bonney, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

*"Fred," "Toof"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "B"; Secretary-Treasurer Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Quartermaster Sergeant Co. "B"; Vice-President Tidewater Club; Advertising Manager "Bullet"; Assistant Manager Track; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "F"; President Tidewater Club; FLE; Marshal Final German.

"Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow nature has written 'Gentleman'."

The old saying, "Time will tell," is indeed a true one, for how many of us could see in the tall, good-looking rat who four short years ago adorned the rear rank of "A" Company, a future lieutenant! Fred came to us from Norfolk on a hot day early in September, and like the rest of his brother rats, fell in ranks with the meek and lowly. However, this did not last long, for at finals he assumed the dignity of a corporal. With such a beginning "Toof" continued to rise in military circles until his chevrons finally reached his shoulder. But this is only one side of the cosmopolitan life of the "keydet." On entering the Second Class, Fred decided to cast his lot with the disciples of "Labby Jim" among the test tubes and beakers, and needless to say, he proved a worthy follower of the alchemists of old.

You have but to look at his picture to know that this man is a favorite with the ladies. It is not to be denied that his winning smile and gentlemanly manner are great assets, while his charming personality has won for him many admirers.

During his four years at V. M. I., Fred has been a man among men. Always courteous, kind and generous, he has endeared himself to all with whom he came into contact; of him it can be rightly said, "Behold! a gentleman." With the departure of '22, V. M. I. will lose one of her most worthy sons. We have every reason to expect great things from him, as he has always proved big enough for any crisis. So, Fred, you go forth with the best wishes of your classmates and their confidence that you will make a glorious success of life.

"Hi, there."





## William Henry Booth, Jr., A.B.

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry
*"Bill"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Louisiana Club; Football Squad; Basketball Squad; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "F"; Louisiana Club; Rifle Team; Basketball Squad; Football Squad. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Co. "C"; Dramatic Club; Vice-President Louisiana Club; Football Squad; Wrestling Squad; Hop Committee; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Co. "A"; Directing Manager Dramatic Club; Hop Committee; Varsity Football Squad; President Louisiana Club; Wrestling Team; Marshal Final German.

"A man's a man, for a' that."

In the early morn of September 1, 1918, "Bill" came dragging his suit case across the parade ground, and was the first Rat of '22 to matriculate. He asked for a room and bath. Needless to say, he was enthusiastically welcomed by the Third Class and was shown the sights of the Institute by his old-cadet friends for some time. As a Third Classman he began wearing the gold, and has in his First Class year attained the highest military honor at V. M. I., the position of First Captain. This position symbolizes all that V. M. I. men hold close to their hearts.

Not only in military affairs is "Bill" a worker. For two years he has been on the football squad; he has been a wrestler for two seasons; and as directing manager of the Dramatic Club he has made that club one of the most active organizations of the Institute.

"Bill" has two weaknesses, his "hay" and his heart. The first is easily satisfied; but when the hops roll around he is quite a little troubled with the second, due to the presence of all the beautiful girls. "Bill" is a sincere and true friend who will rise to the top in his later life as he has here.

"Sure 'nuff! Well, I declare!"





## Joseph Matthew Booze, Jr., B.S.

LAKE CHARLES, LOUISIANA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry

*"Boozie," "Joe"*

**Third Class:** Private Co. "D"; Louisiana Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Louisiana Club; Literary Society; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Louisiana Club; Literary Society; Marshal Final German.

"Dignity of manner always conveys a sense of reserve force."

We found him here when we arrived, all settled and unconcerned in the strangest position that had so far come into our lives. Arriving among the first, he was placed high up in our midst. From traversing this distance to Mother Earth, he learned the first maxim in military strategy, "the value of a minute."

"Boozie," entering as a Third Class Rat, was very much impressed with the importance of obtaining the fundametals of a course. At the end of the year he was advanced to the Second Class; but he saw that he would do himself an injustice if he proceeded farther without proper ground work. So he voluntarily joined his "Brother Rats" and repeated his Third Class year.

In his Second Class year Joe took up the study of gases, liquids and solids. Here, like all his fellow chemists, he became the worshiper of "Ole Rat."

In his First Class year Joe came on the scene early as usual. Here we find that he had learned the second maxim of military strategy, "Think before you act; tell no one what you are going to do; and then do it." We always know that he has planned what he intends to do, and has looked forward to the result. When he attains it, he will quietly tell us how it happened.

We expect Joe to succeed without having to think up alibis for good intentions gone wrong. So, as we bid him good-bye, we wish him well, sure that he will put the name of "Booze" in the Hall of Fame, where it belongs.

"What's the argument about now?"





## Don Field Brown, B.S.

HILLSBORO, ILLINOIS

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

*"Don," "Long Boy," "Cosmo"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Yankee Club; C. T. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "A"; Monogram Club; Secretary-Treasurer Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Vice-President Yankee Club; Aero Squadron; Marshal Final German.

"A young man, slim and fair; crisp-haired, well-knit, with firm limbs oft tried."

Amid a burst of patriotic music and a roar of deafening cheers, "Long Boy" bid a fond adieu to "Maw," "Paw," and the "Old Mule." He was leaving lolling, languid, little Hillsboro and the level plains of old Illinois for the rocky hills of old Virginia. The Virginia Military Institute would be the Alma Mater of General Brown. Alas, the armistice put an end to General Brown, the military man, and we now look forward to General Brown, a general of industry.

"Cosmo" perched in Room 65 and spent an ordinary Rat year. Towards the end of the year, however, he managed to untwist his lower limbs, and high jump about ten feet two, and win his monogram. Early next year his military ability was recognized and he was made a corporal. He also became a C. T. and assisted in the imitation of the Argonne. Again he won his monogram in track. Finally, to finish out a splendid year, he was made a sergeant at finals.

In his Second Class year he cast his lot with the chemists. At this time (but not because of chemistry) his knee went back on him and he was incapacitated for the track team. His knee gave him a three months' session of trouble. Becoming a noble First Classman, "Cosmo" joined the O. G.'s and is now proving that chevrons do not help you a bit with the ladies. The fact is that he is about worried to death by several who are trying to "dog" with him.

We are looking forward to him in track this year, and a little farther forward to his achievements in later life.

"Hell, no! Go away and lemme sleep!"





## George Radforth Buch, B.S.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery

"*Buck*," "*Rad*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C." **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Track Squad. **Second Class:** Private Co. "B"; Track Team. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Cross Country Team; Track Team; Company Baseball.

"He is a good fellow, and 'twill all be well."

Seldom it is indeed that an insignificant new cadet attempts to frighten a hard Third Classman; yet that is what this dauntless person tried to do. When interrogated upon arrival by a gathering of elderly cadets, he replied calmly, "Boo, Sir." He decided that a membership in the Founders Club would be advantageous, so he departed from '21 and joined himself to '22. And a good man we have thereby obtained. "Buck" has been a prominent track man for three years, and the distance he has traveled around the parade ground and elsewhere in his running togs would be equivalent to that from New York to San Francisco. He was rash enough upon becoming an upperclassman to venture into the jungles of electricity. Despite the hindrance of several dozen encyclopædias and dictionaries necessitated by the course, he has extricated himself very well indeed, even with the "Monks" and "Pussies" on his trail.

"Rad" is not prone to talk a great deal, but he converses enough to let us know that he has a lot of good hard sense, mixed in with an appreciative touch of humor. His likeable nature and quiet personality have gained for him the friendship of all who know him. He has kept remarkably quiet concerning the fair sex, but he may fool us yet. Certainly, whoever the one will be, she will get a good man. At least, she can count on the recommendation of '22.

"The hell you say."





## JERE BUNTING, JR., A.B.

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

*"Jerry," "Rabbit," "Vampy"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Varsity Football and Basketball; Baseball Squad; Monogram Club; Southwest Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Varsity Football, Basketball and Baseball; Monogram Club; All-South Atlantic Halfback; All-South Atlantic Forward; Southwest Virginia Club; Episcopal Church Choir. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "A"; Varsity Football, Basketball and Baseball; Monogram Club; All-South Atlantic Halfback; All-Southern Forward; Vice-President Southwest Virginia Club; Episcopal Church Choir; Hop Committee; Leader Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Varsity Football; Captain Varsity Basketball; Captain Varsity Baseball; President Cotillion Club; Monogram Club; President Southwest Virginia Club; Post Exchange Council; Athletic Council; Episcopal Church Choir; V. M. I. Quartet; Leader Final German.

"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."

Here, gentle reader, we have a man of varied career and gifted with many talents. Whatever he does he does right and well. In the early fall of '18 the above "Jerry," famous all-round high school athlete, left his habitat at Salem to assume the duties of a "keydet." To gaze at his picture above we may guess some of his virtues, but it will take a wise old sage to enumerate all the good qualities of this real man. It is an adequate tribute to say that "Jerry" is one of the greatest men that ever wore the gray. As an athlete, "Rabbit" has no superior; this his record above will show. With all of his accomplishments he is indeed modest. In football, basketball and baseball he is of the highest caliber. "Jerry" ends his athletic career by leading both the basketball and baseball teams of V. M. I.

"Jerry" is the man who made '22's final ball famous and the V. M. I. hops what they are today. He is a universal favorite in the social world with his outstanding personality and unfailing courtesy; and if there is a girl in Virginia who does not know him, we have yet to find her. However, we have a suspicion that there is one who holds first place. "Rabbit" does what he thinks right, regardless of the cost. Generous, earnest, and trustworthy, he is the best of companions and truest of friends.

"Whose turn is it to rub my head tonight?"





## Archer Maynard Campbell, Jr., A.B.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Infantry

"*Maynard*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; Basketball Squad; Lynchburg Club; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Varsity Basketball; Company Baseball; Secretary-Treasurer Lynchburg Club; Monogram Club; Pin Committee. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Co. "B"; Varsity Basketball; Company Baseball; Secretary-Treasurer Lynchburg Club; Assistant Manager Football; Monogram Club; Assistant Leader Final Ball; Ring Committee; Hop Committee. **First Class:** Captain Co. "B"; Varsity Basketball; Manager Football; President Lynchburg Club; President Baptist Church Club; Vice-President Cotillion Club; Assistant Leader Final German; Post Exchange Council; Monogram Club.

"Though I am not splenetive and rash, yet I have in me something dangerous."

Among the wild-eyed crew of young hopefuls who descended upon barracks in the fall of 1918, we encountered none other than the above handsome gentleman. And, yea, he hails from the hilly city where long ago they replaced sidewalks with steps. Maynard made his debut into the high society of the Third Class along with his fellow unfortunates. Yet, like the rest of us, he forgot it all at finals. He began wearing the gold lace in his Third-Class year and the habit never left him. A corporal, a first sergeant, a captain—what more could be said?

His long suit in athletics is basketball—and, by the way, did you ever see any one from Lynchburg who could not play basketball? Maynard won his monogram in his Third-Class year. The year following, he made a place on the All-South Atlantic team.

Maynard's personality is a combination which is rare indeed. In line of duty he is serious and faithful to the last. When the time to trifle comes around, one would think he had barely reached his 'teens. His faithfulness to duty and his jovial nature have won him a host of friends, and friends who are ready to stick by him to the last. With the ladies, Maynard is a regular "daddy." It is rumored that—, but names and tales do not go together. With his admirable qualities and good judgment, Maynard can be sure of success, the kind of success that is worth while.

"Say, old thing, has Allen inspected?"





## John Joseph Campodonico, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers

"*Campo*," "*Jacques*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "A"; John Marshall High School Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Richmond Club; Marshal Final German.

"When I beheld this, I sighed and said within myself, 'Surely man is a broom-stick'."

This native of Richmond took first stand in two things, namely, length of body and length of name. He came to Lexington fresh from John Marshall High School, where he had been a running sergeant. Due to this, no doubt, or maybe due to his name, he was frequently mistaken by the rats for a commissioned officer. When John Jacob was a Third Classman, one rat came around to his room asking for Captain Donico. But as luck would have it, visits at that time by rats to old cadets' rooms were taboo, and consequently for several long weeks the fair maids of Lexington missed "Campo's" smile. But little matters like this last not for always. "Jacques" was very successful in his Richmond "affaires," it seemed, but he does not boast of his local conquests since a certain Halloween party. He is a chemist of no small caliber, although one casualty was attributed to his leaving the hydrogen sulphide outlet open. No harm was done, fortunately.

The last phrase of the old saying that "good comes in small packages," should be changed to read "in long packages." A better fellow is hard to find, and success will surely overtake him on the road to prosperity. And as the years roll by, when he is the head of the Department of Chemistry at V. M. I., we hope he may taste of the pleasures of exercising authority by acting superintendent when the Lord of the Manor on the Nile is absent from his castle.

"Whadye get?"





## Eugene Laslie Carroll, Jr., B.S.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Genie," "Little Ooten"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F." **Third Class:** Private Co. "E"; Dramatic Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; V. M. I. Branch, A. I. E. E.; FLE; Marshal Final German.

"I am resolved to grow fat and look young at forty."

Along with many other young men who had recently cut the apron strings, there drove up to the Institute one of comfortable figure and distinguished bearing who informed the authorities that he was willing to give the place a trial. Thus it happened that one E. L. Carroll, Jr., later known as "Genie," was assigned to a cot and table drawer and became an atom in the lowly tribe of rodents. In Laslie's four years at the Institute rathood, unrest, quiet thoughtfulness and dignity have followed each other in rapid succession. First undergoing the repression and enduring the hardships that all must suffer to wear the ring and earn the coveted diploma, there followed, in his case, the reaction and overflow of pent-up energy only too natural with the accession of new freedom. But a year of this, and his normal disposition returned, bringing at the same time the seriousness of the Second Classman. Then hard work and constant application have been paramount in his successful effort to solve the deepest secrets of the elusive amperes and troublesome volts; and as a result comes the right to the awe-inspiring letters, "B.S." At last the difficulties and hard knocks are but the hazy remembrances of the past; all the pleasures and close friendships are refreshing, ever-present memories; and with firm determination, strengthened purpose, and well-formed character a man leaves his beloved Alma Mater behind.

Gene's cheerful disposition and ready smile have impressed themselves upon his classmates, and made for him a host of friends in the corps. All who can possibly get there will be present at his wedding. When? Ah, that is the secret.

"G'wan, lemme 'lone."





## Robert Griffith Carter, B.S.

LEESBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Bob," "Gus," "Cyarter"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E." **Third Class:** Private Co. "E." **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; President O. G.'s Association; Polo Association; Northern Virginia Club; Literary Society; FLE; Marshal Final German.

"Comrades, leave me here a little, while as yet 'tis early morn;
Leave me here and when you want me sound upon the bugle horn."

The city of Leesburg is said to be noted for three things—it was at one time the capital of the United States, it is in the blue-grass section of Virginia, and it is the official domicile of one R. G. Carter. How and why this handsome youth came to Lexington, we do not know, unless it was that he envied the brass buttons and cross belts at one of the inaugural parades in Washington, or, having held down a corporalship at Episcopal High School, he sought promotion at V. M. I. Suffice it to say "Gus" has stayed with us for four years, and has become one of the most famous barracks characters. The gold lace has never adorned his arms, but a far greater position than it can give in the military world has been his—president of the O. G.'s.

"Gus" has two outstanding characteristics: those elephant ears and those "maybelline" eyelashes; so when you see that combination coming around the corner you know a good friend is near. His good fellowship, cleverness and sincerity make up a personality which will be missed at the Institute, but will make him a way in the world.

Although an ardent student of Electrical Engineering, his recent business transactions, as a partner to a classmate, have led one to think that these two will hang out the three-ball sign this summer.

"Don't tell me you didn't, 'cause I know you did."





## Edwin Montilla Clark, B.S.

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Monk," "El Mono," "Montilla"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; Varsity Football Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E"; Varsity Football Squad. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "E"; Varsity Football Squad; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "C"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Piedmont Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

"Let him roar again! Let him roar again!"

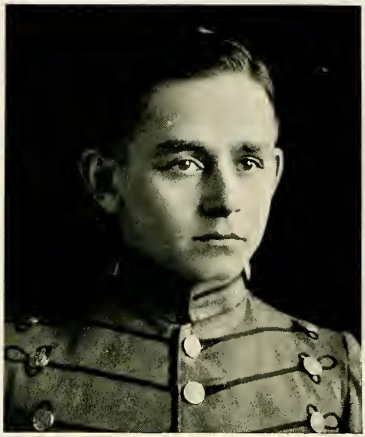
"E-e-e-e-k!" The cry of the ape rang out shrill and clear over the morning dew. One lone man screwed up courage to gaze out of the window just in time to see a figure scamper gracefully into the trees at limit gates, and swing agilely from limb to limb and from tree to tree until he reached the arch. So "Monk" arrived at V. M. I. He was immediately given a monkey cap, a hand-organ, and a tin cup, and taught the manual of arms to the tune of "suck it up," "drag in 'at chin," and "get 'em back." His Rat year was spent in more or less seclusion. He showed his quivering nose only when it was absolutely necessary. The next year conditions were reversed; his favorite pastime was overseeing strenuous calisthenics in his room after supper and after tattoo. He soon became known as "the world's greatest Rat exterminator." He deserved the title.

During his Second Class year "Monk" did everything possible to do, from impersonating a "B. C." to participating in the anti-wet crusade that swept barracks. He won the much-coveted football monogram as a First Classman. It is whispered that he is still looking for someone to give his monogram sweater to.

"Monk," you are a hell of a good scout, and we don't know of a truer or more dependable friend. You have always taken an active part in all the activities of the class and have stood up for '22. If you continue as you have started, General Stonewall's words will once again ring true: "The Virginia Military Institute will be heard from today."

"I'm about to bull out."





## JOHN OWEN COLONNA, B.S.

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Engineers

*"Possum," "Willie," "Cherub"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Washington Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Washington Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Washington Club; Post Exchange Council; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Vice-President O. G.'s Association; Post Exchange Council; "Bomb" Staff; President Washington Club; Aero Squadron; Marshal Final German.

"Blessings on thee, little man."

This little increment blew in on us from the metropolis of Washington. After a very short stay in barracks, "Possum" decided that his military position at the V. M. I. was very different from that of a lieutenant in the high school cadets. Still he stood his troubles well and soon became one of the most popular men in his class. "Willie's" ideal was reached when finals of his Rat year rolled around and he was made a corporal. The little corporal's military expectations were rudely shaken about the middle of his Third Class year, however. He was summoned before the commandant to answer the charge of "conniving in, aiding and abetting the firing of bombs." After a long session with that esteemed officer, who ventured to say that "Willie" did not know what the conduct of a cadet should be, the lad replied that his forebears had been cadets for three generations, and that he knew full well how to behave himself. Nevertheless, the little angel was reduced to ranks for some little while.

"Possum" became one of "Old Rat's" disciples, so he spent a part of the time in the hay and the rest playing cut-throat with "Dumbo" and "Coonie." During his First Class year he held the vice-presidency of the O. G.'s, and upheld his reputation of being the smallest man but the biggest buzzard in barracks. Here's to you, "Willie." If you show the same determination in overcoming your difficulties after you leave here as you have shown in overcoming the arguments of your roommates, you'll have no cause to worry.

"Now when I was a page in the Senate—"





## Marshall Hammond Connally, B.S.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry

"*Bottle*," "*Ham*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Florida Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Florida Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "F"; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "F"; "Bomb" Staff; Marshal Final German.

"So sweet a face, such angel grace!"

Before Hammond entered the Institute, he attended the V. M. I. rookie camp. So he finally matriculated as a rat who already "knew the ropes." As a result, he was known as one of "A" Company's most running "newly" cadets. As a reward for his work, he became a high-ranking corporal at finals. He has managed to keep his sleeves well decorated with chevrons ever since this time.

Returning as a Third-Class corporal, "Pink Cheeks" quickly learned the ways of the mean old cadet, much to the consternation of his present classmates, who were timid rats at that time. After two years of military life, this handsome lad decided he was ready for the business world. So instead of returning for the session of 1919-20, he spent the year in New York as a "barker" on a Chinatown bus.

It did not take "Bottle" long to decide that V. M. I. was better than Chinatown. So in the fall of 1920 we found him back again, enrolled as an Electrical Engineer, a Cavalryman, and a member of the Class of 1922. Academic work proved easy for him, for by the end of the year he was listed as a "high brow." Horsemanship was not so easy. One of our dear lieutenants was once heard to advise him to "sit in the saddle for a change." But equitation, too, was conquered, and he became a troop officer. As for the Class of 1922, it received a worth-while member.

As a First Classman, "Bottle" has distinguished himself as a cadet officer in both Infantry and Cavalry. After he earns his diploma, he expects once more to embark into the wide world. This time he will be an electrical engineer instead of a "barker." We hope—nay, we are *sure*—he will make good.

"Now listen, big boy."





## Archer Dibrell Crenshaw, B.S.

McGAHEYSVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Cren," "Hawkshaw," "Divril"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C." **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C." **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "D"; Northern Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "C"; A. I. E. E.; FLE; Marshal Final German; President Northern Virginia Club.

"Of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear."

Ignorant as we may be regarding the whereabouts of the metropolis of McGaheysville, we at least may conjecture that she is not entirely ill-favored in the person of A. D. Crenshaw, one of her staunch citizens, who has reposed in our midst for these four years. A quiet, unobtrusive, wholly unsuspecting individual, he was probably quite surprised with the warm reception he received during the first few weeks at the Institute. But he seemed to thrive even on the hardships of rat life—drill, hard third classmen, jack, and other delicacies—and has always been right on the job. He ascended unto the chevrons at Finals, 1919, and they have adhered to him pretty closely ever since; so we may infer that the military life has not come especially hard for him. For three years, also, he has been a member of the O. H. B. (Order of Highbrows). Prompted perhaps by the desire to start a lighting plant at his native heath, "Cren" became an electrical engineer; and it is rumored that "P-foot" holds no terror for him with those little after-bugle problems. Until his First Class year, Dibrell displayed noticeably bachelor-like tendencies, but then—so changeth the tale. He seems, in fact, to well represent that old adage, "the longer they wait, the harder they fall."

Practical, sensible if somewhat conservative, thoughtful but always cheerful and even-tempered, "Hawkshaw" is one of those dependable, open-hearted fellows whom all of us regard with the highest esteem. We are not worrying about his future, because whatever he tries to do, he does and does well.

"Ig, when wilt you wake up?"





## Alan Prieur Curdts, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

"*Prieur*," "*Peter Lee*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "D"; Assistant Editor "Bullet"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Assistant Editor "Bomb"; Assistant Editor "Cadet"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final German.

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

Some people are just naturally born with an inherent aptitude for the digestion of knowledge. Prieur is just such a one, and for two years has worn the coveted gold stars. There is very little he does not know something about, and he is always ready to give you the benefit of his knowledge. He is fond of variety. Truly with him variety is the spice of hops. He never "drags" the same "calic" twice, but believes there is safety in numbers.

Though Prieur is among the "clean sleeves" now, he has had some share of military honors. He rose from the ranks to a place in the file closers as a running sergeant. He is very fond of athletics, but has never taken any active part in this phase of school life. Rather have his interests leaned toward things of a literary nature, with service as assistant editor of *Cadet* and Bomb in a highly efficient manner. The editors of these publications count on him as a dependable helper.

"Conscientious," "pleasant but serious-minded," "witty," and "even-tempered" are just a few of the adjectives which characterize this real man. His attributes are too well known to require further enumeration. Suffice it to say that he has the courage of his own convictions.

"Get up! First call for breakfast."





## Thomas Bruce Douglas, B.S.

MILTON, ILLINOIS

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

*"Tom," "Doug," "Chief," "T," "Izzy"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Second Lieutenant U. S. Infantry. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Chairman Class Pin Committee; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Co. "A"; Chairman Class Ring Committee; Final Ball Committee; Marshal Final Ball; Yankee Club. **First Class:** Captain Co. "E"; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; F. L. E.; President Polo Association; Sergeant-at-Arms Literary Society; Yankee Club; Hop Committee; Aero Squadron; Chief Rockbridge Baths Fire Department; Marshal Final German; Chairman Miniature Committee.

"The man commands like a full soldier."

From second lieutenant, U. S. Army, to cadet private, Company "A," V. M. I.; to first corporal; back to private; to first corporal again; to first sergeant. This is the checkered military career of one T. Douglas during the years of 1919 and 1920. As to his records in other lines of endeavor, suffice it to say that during these two years he survived the vicissitudes of Rathood and the tribulations of the "bombing season," and came out on the top side with a proficient class average and zero demerits.

"Tom's" Second and First Class years were spent in comparative peace and security, except for a brief and dangerous term at Rockbridge Baths, where he engaged in skirmishes with Calculus, Organic Chemistry, and the Haig Brothers. But he finally overcame these obstacles to his success, as he had overcome all others.

Because of his enviable record at Camp Knox, where he left many friends, "Tom" was elected president of the Cadets' Temperance Union, or, as the title is more popularly known, Captain of "E" Company. We do not know whether it was at Camp Knox or at Summer School that he acquired his mercenary instincts and his inordinate love of polo.

"Tom" has been for two years an ardent disciple of "Old Rat," and for four years a still more ardent disciple of the I. D. R. He is as loyal a friend as he is consistent a hater; he is a man who takes for his motto, and knows from his own experience the truth of the saying: "Church is never over till the choir sings."

"You can't trick the Scotch and the Jews."





## Wallace Strawn Douglas, B.S.

HILLSBORO, ILLINOIS

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Wally," "Skippy," "Red," "Dark Horse"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Scrub Football. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E"; Basketball Squad. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "E"; Varsity Football Squad; Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "D"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Marshal Final German; Yankee Club.

"I have great comfort from this fellow."

Being a native of Hicksville, Illinois, it was naturally supposed that "Wally" would enter the State University; but V. M. I. was chosen instead. *C'est la guerre.* He progressed rapidly in a military way, and was promoted to the front rank even in his Rat year; thence to a high-ranking "corporality"; to a sergeancy; and finally to a lieutenancy. An athlete of great prep school fame, he went out for both basketball and football, and proved himself capable in both sports. He won the old monogram as a First Classman. As a Third Classman he was as hard in ranks as he was on the hill in football uniform. Because of the announcement of the engagement of the former "Mrs. Douglas," "Wally" was left a confirmed woman-hater, and no longer bothered with trivial social affairs.

In the mighty "skull-dragging" contests of the Fourth Stoop during the Second Class year he gained great notoriety and feared friendship along the whole stoop. Football was the first thing in which "Wally" could distinguish himself as a First Classman. He made all the trips, although, on account of a bad shoulder, he did not play in all the games. As a defensive guard, V. M. I. has never had a harder fighting man.

As one of Rat's disciples in chemistry he has been more than successful; but chemistry was chosen only as a beginning for a great medical career. We all know that, with his character and personality, he is bound to prove to be an alumnus upon whom V. M. I. can count.

"I certify I think I'm going to get busted."





## William Francis Drewry, Jr., B.S.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Engineers

*"Hotrock Charlie," "Bob-wire," "Cotton Head," "Bill"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; Varsity Football; Scrub Basketball; Monogram Club; Hop Committee; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E"; Varsity Football; Scrub Basketball; Secretary Monogram Club; Track Squad. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Co. "E"; Varsity Football; Scrub Basketball; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Business Manager "Bullet"; All-South Atlantic End; Vice-President A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Co. "C"; Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball Squad; Monogram Club; Business Manager "Bomb"; Varsity Track; Hop Committee; Marshal Final German.

"Listen, sisters, I bid you beware
Of giving your heart to a dog to tear."

From the very depths of obscurity (Petersburg) there came forth a shining light who, wending his way to V. M. I., finally arrived at the O. D.'s house to be greeted by a growl, "Well, who're you?"

Refusing to be squelched by such ignorance, "Little Willie" (for it was no one else) tartly replied, "The only man better looking than Norma Talmadge." So "Hotrock Charlie" became an integral part of V. M. I.

He can easily be distinguished from his brother Rats by his raven locks. The career of this beautiful apostle of good cheer has been a steady rise ever since the first. His golden hair did not prevent him from giving athletics an awful jolt. "Bob-wire" was there when it was necessary to turn the tide of victory in favor of his Alma Mater. He specializes in no one particular branch of athletics, but plays them all "according to Hoyle."

Have we left out that "Wild Bill" is an engineer? Yea, verily, but during "Bill's" entire cadetship he engineered two unsuccessful projects, one as a Third Classman (this cost him two stripes), the other as a First Classman (this cost him four). One of the famous landmarks at V. M. I. is the Bridge of the Nile built by "Bill" after his Roanoke trip. That was when "Bill" had become a good private.

With another hurdle like he made against V. P. I. in '20, we are sure he will hurdle all misfortunes and land in the midst of success.

"Certify you think you are better looking than Norma Talmadge?"





## John Francis Dunseth, B.S.

PARIS, TEXAS

Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry

"*Johnny*," "*Shorty*," "*Jack*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D." **Third Class:** Private Co. "D." **Second Class:** Private Co. "D." **First Class:** Private Co. "D."

"Open the old cigar box, get me a Cuba stout."

From afar the glamor and glitter of a military life and the sound of a real military band appealed strongly to John. As a result of this calling, he left his home in the land of magnificent distances, rolling plains, and long-horned steers; and he was among the rest of us who entered these sacred portals in the fall of '17, little suspecting what he had before him.

From the very start he made many friends. The old saying that "inches do not make the man and size has never been the true measure of ability" is certainly applicable in this instance. This small youth has stood near the head of his class ever since he has been here. It would be hard to find any one superior in sound judgment and strength of character.

At one time John openly announced his opposition to the feminine sex and the hops appealed to him not at all. However, some one changed his mind before his last trip to the Institute, and for some unknown reason he is anxiously waiting until June will find him in Paris.

John is a gentleman of the highest type, loved by many, admired by all. He has the character and will power that never know defeat. With his earnestness of purpose, we feel sure that, in the outer world, he will continue his capable work and will leave the world a better place to live in than it was when he entered it.

"I used to court a bonnie, wee lass . . ."





## Welford Sommers Estes, B.S.

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1919.
Artillery

*"Bill," "Useless," "Es"*

**Third Class:** Private Co. "E"; Valley of Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "B"; Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Vice-President Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final German.

"In maiden meditation, fancy free."

"Bill" began his journey with us in his Third Class year. Since then he has become a valuable asset to the Class of '22. During the latter part of his Second Class year he was awarded the gold stripes; but, alas, Lady Luck played him in the fog. Result: a "clean sleeve." When he was a sedate First Classman, although proclaiming no triumphs in the art of vamping the calic, "Bill" has had a more or less varied reputation. Girls seem to be his one failing. Never has he been known to miss a hop. His casualty list of broken hearts sounds like the daily delinquency sheet.

"Useless" was with the gang at Knox in '21, and absorbed his share of the dust, heat, and *so forth* that were so plenteous. Ever since he was a Second Classman he has been an employe in the Perfume Factory in Maury-Brooke.

A heart as big as all outdoors and a willingness to give everyone a helping hand are two characteristics of the admirable personality he possesses. A true friend, possessing the rare qualities of the real man, "Bill" has become endeared to his classmates and to V. M. I.

"Hey, boy! What'cha doin'?"





## John Dawson Follett, B.S.

BERWYN, PENNSYLVANIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Dozin," "John Dumbo," "Ferocious Fanny"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Dramatic Club; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Sergeant Co. "C"; Dramatic Club; Literary Society; Athletic Publicity Committee; Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Literary Society; Dramatic Club; "Cadet" Staff; "Bomb" Staff; Yankee Club; Marshal Final German.

"Let no grass grow under thy feet."

This young man of many states blew into V. M. I. with a rush and has been going above the speed limit ever since. Always on the go, John comes close to that as yet undiscovered phenomenon—perpetual motion. If it is not business, it is the Dramatic Club or the Literary Society or the *Cadet* or the *Bomb*. "Dozin," as he is referred to by his intimate friends, has distinguished himself in military lines as well as in other pursuits, since he was a snappy sergeant in "C" Company during his Second Class year. He has led his classes for four years, and is able to make more maxes in one week than most of us make in several years. But, remember that he lives in "Beer-wine," and all will be forgiven. It isn't often that brains, a charming personality and a way with both sexes are bestowed upon a mortal; but it might be said that it isn't often that we run across such an individual as adorns this page. Nothing can stand before the smooth oratory of this person, acquired after two years in Chemistry; he can out-talk the average Liberal Artist—nuff said. In the years to come when we hear the awe-inspiring name of J. D. F. we can push out our chests and say, "Well, he was a brother rat of mine." Never too busy to help a fellow or to do just one more thing for any one, "Fanny" inspires in us a confidence that his efforts will be rewarded after he has said "au revoir" to us. Certainly we are pulling for him with wishes for bountiful success in his future career.

"Shut up, Townsend."





## Alfred Ware Fontana, A.B.

EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry

*"Duke," "Al," "Count"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "B"; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "D"; Yankee Club; Company Rifle Team; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "D"; Yankee Club; Marshal Final German.

"He was the mildest-mannered man that ever cut a throat or scuttled a ship."

A duke without a duchy, perhaps the gray hairs in his head may be ascribed to the rough treatment royalty received in the great war. He came from the wilds of "Noo Joisey" to carry off the hearts of all the fair ones at the hops, where he dances like old man Jazz himself. The fit of his uniform and the splendor of his patent leather hair (see above cut) are the despair of every near dog in barracks. He receives more mash letters than Wally Reid himself. Yet all this fame has not succeeded in turning his head—much—and he is a true and modest classmate and friend. During the four years of his cadetship he has been fair to rat and old cadet alike. Duke is at least one man in barracks of whom it can be said, "He never tooted his own horn." This modesty, coupled with his ability and natural running qualities, soon made him acquire the habit of wearing the gold; and today we see him with lieutenant's chevrons making new conquests of feminine hearts. Academically he is a hard-working disciple of "College Bill," prone to dream away his afternoons in horizontal exercises at the L. A. mental gymnasium. Unless he is forcibly married—for his good looks—to some rich widow, we have no fear for his future success.

"That's the nuts."





## Norborne Pescud Gatling, Jr., A.B.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry

*"Gat," "Norb," "Ig," "Pesky"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Private Co. "F"; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Co. "B"; Editor-in-Chief "Bullet"; Second Vice-President Literary Society; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Editor-in-Chief "Bomb"; Literary Society; FLE; Marshal Final German.

"My company was not unacceptable to the young and careless as well as to the studious and literary."

Norborne Pescud, on arrival here, proclaimed countless times a day that he was from "N'Yark, N'Yark, sir," but he is a Virginian by birth. Of course he did not know that the greater part of the remarks addressed to him were mostly noise, so he nearly despaired of becoming the kind of cadet his old cadet advisors wanted him to be. But, nevertheless, he passed through the year successfully, as was shown by his class standing at Finals. His Third Class year was spent in hard work, so it can hardly be said that he was a typical Third Classman. In spite of his dislike for Math and Physics, he held the high class stand he had won the year before. At the beginning of the Second Class year, "Gat" was chosen to edit the *Bullet* that year and the *Bomb* the year following. A born Liberal Artist, he managed to fulfill his duties and still remain something of a highbrow.

The picture of "Gat" which we will remember is that of him sitting at his big desk at hard work on the *Bomb*, studying, or demonstrating the value of touch typewriting on an ancient, beloved Underwood. When seen outside he usually gives the impression that he is somewhat in a hurry and is considering matters that require deep thought.

We have an idea that he will take up law, and feel certain that he will show up in that just as he has shown up here—right at the top. We are positive we shall never have a truer and more thoughtful friend, or know a more level-headed man.

"Got any tobacco, T. C.?—Now gimme a match."





## Kenneth Hall Gayle, Jr., B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers

*"Annie," "P. I.," "Booty," "Ken"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "B"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "B"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Tidewater Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.

"Come not within the measure of my wrath."

Should a casual observer cast his glance upon the last squad of Company "B," he would be greeted by the dimpled, smooth, blushing countenance of that individual whose picture appears above. "Ah, this child has not gone through four years at V.M.I. and still preserved his unwrinkled brow and unfazzled visage," one might say. But indeed, Kenneth has passed by the four mileposts of cadet life from September, 1918, unto the present. In fact, he tells us that he was Rat No. 12 on that fateful morning of matriculation. With the advent of numerous old cadets, however, his premature feeling of loneliness was soon lost, and in common with other "brother rats," "Ken" bloomed into popularity. The next year "Annie" was known as a hard "corp," and the year following as an equally feared sergeant, but when he ascended unto a first classmancy, he once more became a mild-mannered, sober private, deriving consolation perhaps in a well-earned pair of stars. In spite of "Oley's" time-consuming problems, "P. I." still claims that Civil Engineering is his true calling. Not infrequently we find "Booty" flivvering over to Staunton, and he is said on more than one occasion to have created quite a furor at several young ladies' schools over there.

"Annie" is sometimes rather impulsive, outspoken, and apt to "kidding," but at the same time he has a big, loyal heart that rings true. And we are sure that the same determination which has characterized him at V. M. I. will bring him success out in life.

"Betcha five dollars."





## Sam Glazier, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Sam," "Chink," "Stupid"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Minstrel Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final German.

"Young gentleman, your spirits are too bold for your years."

On a certain morning in the fall of 1918, every occupant of barracks came to a halt through sheer astonishment. A marvelous (?) tenor voice was heard disturbing the peaceful solitude. Was it McCormack, Caruso, or even Bert Williams? No, it was an artist of far greater caliber—no one else but Sammy coming to join the ranks of the rats of '22. And even so he danced and sung his way into the hearts of his fellow cadets; and 'tis rumored that many a "keydet," inspired by Sammy, began singing to the multitudes of how great a hound he was. Sammy's height of ambition is to rival and perhaps equal his contemporaries, Ted Lewis and Bert Williams. There is no question that he will do so, for he is confident; and is it not said that confidence is half the battle? Sammy is as witty as Harry Lauder, at times, but it is rumored that he met his Waterloo when he wondered aloud as to whether Galax was a postoffice. Sammy is an outstanding star in his classes and many a laugh has he furnished his tired, jaded instructors. However, along with his histrionic ambitions lies that of an electrical engineer. What he does not know about internal-combustion machines, generators and motors is not worth knowing.

"Chink" leaves his Alma Mater with the knowledge that we are all with him wherever he may roam; and we know that in his hands the glory, prestige, and spirit of old V. M. I. will forever be a guiding light to his posterity.

"Now you see, it's this way."





## Richard Cobb Grant, A.B.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Dick," "Rollicking Richard"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "F"; Richmond Club; C. T.; Vice-President Class; Company Baseball; Scrub Football; Class Pin Committee. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "A"; Dramatic Club; Scrub Football; Summer School Baseball; Company Baseball; Class Vice-President; Class Ring Committee; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "A"; Dramatic Club; Class Vice-President; Scrub Football; Richmond Club; Class Ring Committee; Post Exchange Council; Polo Association; Lieutenant Cavalry; Marshal Final German.

"If I do vow friendship, I will perform it to the last article."

"Ladies, behold the modern Adonis," was the way this meek little Rat from Richmond was greeted in the arch upon his arrival at the Institute. In spite of his beauty, Dick managed to live through the year. When finals came, imagine his surprise when he was made second corporal. He came back next year determined to make a real record. He did, though not in the eyes of the Commandant; for he was the man higher up in the C. T.'s, and *they* put gray hairs in the Commandant's head over night. But "Dick" soon settled down to everything but studying. When finals came he decided to spend the summer with "B. D." Many are the tales of his nightly deeds, until the "one" came to settle him down.

As an upperclassman his chief amusement was in telling what a dog he is, and how little chance there is of having his biscuits cooked. History repeated herself, so "Dick" spent another summer acting as physical instructor at a girls' camp and studying in his spare time. As a result he is still with us. They are preparing an "Anti-Jackson-Hope Medal" for him.

"Dick," you have been a man's man among us. May you conquer the steel industry as you have conquered every problem that has come before you here.

"Let's argue."





## George Turner Gray, Jr., A.B.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

"*Turner*," "*Sarah*," "G. *T.*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "E"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Tidewater Club; FLE; Marshal Final German.

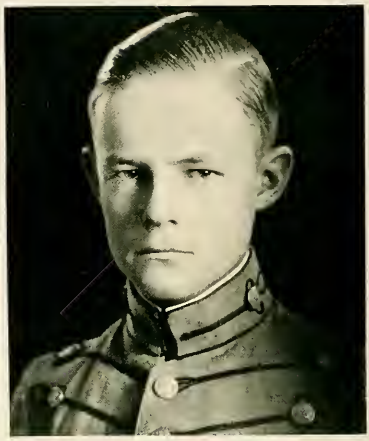
"I would rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad."

Accompanied by a bunch of "brother rats," George Turner left the city by the sea in the fall of 1918 in search of education—academic, military and social. Consequently, he arrived at the Institute with a willingness to learn and listen to those who had preceded him a year. Little may be said of his rat year except that he endured the pleasures and hardships along with the rest of us, realizing that life was not all ease and comfort. As a Third Classman his military achievements were rewarded by the grade of corporal; but being of an unselfish nature, he realized that some of the others were running for the job. He could not deprive them of this honor, and consequently rejoined the ranks. At the beginning of his Second Class year, "Sarah" started upon a liberal arts career, where he has had his share of ups and downs like the rest of us, with a share of both "Maxes" and "Zips." Four years have witnessed this young man at every hop, "tripping the light fantastic" and causing many a fair heart to flutter beneath such dimples.

Turner is a true and loyal companion, admired and loved by all. His light-heartedness in times of frivolity and conscientious effort in times of duty are sure to bring him success in whatever line of endeavor he may pursue. Taken all in all, he has been a credit to himself, his class and V. M. I. Certainly there will never be enrolled a more worthy alumnus.

"If we can't eat, let's sleep."





## James Francis Greene, A.B.

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry

*"Jimmy," "Greenie"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Washington Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Washington Club; "1921 Bullet" Staff; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Co. "C"; Associate Editor "1921 Bomb"; Washington Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Washington Club; F. L. E. Club; Cross-Country Team; Marshal Final German.

"Ship me somewhere east of Suez, where the best is like the worst."

James F. Greene of Washington, D. C., was placed on the Institute's roll in September, 1917, and the following two years as an underclassman were marked by the usual "enlightening" experience of Rathood and the more hazardous life of a Third Classman.

After a year as a civil engineer he decided that the Liberal Arts course would better fit him for the fields of the world's conquest. As a result he is one of the most accomplished graduates that the Arts Department has ever produced. During his sojourn at the Institute, "Jimmy" has contributed greatly to the success of the school annuals and to various other activities of cadet life. However, it was not until his First Class year that he developed new lines of activity and gave up the afternoon hay long enough to make the cross-country team. In addition to this, he became exceedingly interested in the more "deadly" sex and displayed unusual activity in attending the hops, having pictures framed, and writing letters.

"Jimmy" expects to enter the army as soon after graduation as possible and give the military a try. We feel sure at this, or any other line of endeavor, he will be successful. For he is possessed of those qualities that make it impossible to hold a man back. We have known him as a gentleman and a loyal friend, and it is with regret we say good-bye.

"Just a few more days."





## Josh Halbert Groce, A.B.

WAXAHACHIE, TEXAS

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Infantry

*"Josh," "Billy"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Minstrel Club; Cadet Orchestra; Texas Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Corporal Co. "C"; Cadet Orchestra; Texas Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Private Co. "C"; Cadet Orchestra; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball; Texas Club. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Leader Cadet Orchestra; Company Baseball; Texas Club; Marshal Final German.

"Music hath its charms."

Act: Bad. Time: September, 1918. Scene: Main Arch. A flourish of trumpets. * * * Enter Groce.

He at once became very popular with the old cadets because he spent the first Sunday afternoon playing "Home, Sweet Home." He was soon made the understudy of Tom Dulaney, and it became his ambition to fill Tom's place.

Upon returning in his Third Class year, "Billy" tried to soar from a third-stoop window; but, alas, Newton's laws were only too true. Shortly after this, "Josh" became a member of the Cadet Orchestra, little thinking that he would some day be leader of that far-famed organization.

Of course he had all the trials and tribulations of a Third Classman, but in February his military ability was recognized and he became a corporal. At finals he received a sergeantcy.

But at mid-year make-overs (the Commandant's first chance to "get" him) Waxahachie's Pride became a private. So he has remained, and at the zenith of his First Class year was well on the road to become a third lieutenant and postmaster. The only reason he never received this rank is the old reason: "There ain't no sech animal."

"Josh's" best work has been the training of the Cadet Orchestra, better known as "Groce's Trained Rats."

He has sung and played and smiled his way into the hearts of all of us. We wish him the same in after life. So endeth the doleful ditty of a long-suffering roommate.

"I've done more work than anyone else."





## Hamilton Haas, B.S.

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry

"*Honky*," "*Hass*," "*Haze*," "*Handsome*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Valley of Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "D"; Secretary Valley of Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Company Rifle Team; Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; FLE; Northern Virginia Club; Marshal Final German.

"Sure, it's fun to be a soldier;
Oh, it's fun, fun, fun!"

Our "Hanky" landed here in the fall of 1918; and it was a fall for him in more senses than one. It is considered the usual thing for hot temper and red hair to go hand in hand, but "Hass" is the exception to the rule and has always displayed a salient good nature and a high sense of humor which one would hardly expect from a stolid "Valley Dutchman." On dreary evenings when barracks life becomes monotonous it is a favorite occupation for some of the favored few to gather in the room of the boy with the pretty "ha-arr" and listen to the tales of life when he was young, and the deeds of "me an' Bud an' George an' Squeek" lose none of their vividness. For "Hanky" is an excellent *raconteur*, and what that quartet "ain't done ain't worth doin'."

In the academic line he first became a chemical lawyer, that is, he endeavored to persuade the molecules to follow his laws and not nature's; and he attempted to argue "Rat" into believing the book was somewhat in error, but finding this method was not conducive to good grades, "Hank" changed his tactics, and decided to accept the words of the book and the explanations of "Labby Jim's" commander.

At the hops suffice it to say that Hamilton's crowning glory has proved a magnet to womankind, and the absence of gold lace has never been noticed.

Now that this Virginia gentleman has won a "B.S.," we expect him to become a famous lawyer and perhaps in time be spoken of as "His Excellency."

"I be damned if I did."





## Asher Waterman Harman, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers

"*Ash*," "*Happy*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B." **Third Class:** Private Co. "B"; Track Squad; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "A"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball; Marshal Final German.

"A proper man as one shall see on a summer's day."

The story of this individual dates back to 1917, when he spent a long, cold year in and about barracks. The following year he came back in time to give his present classmates a cordial greeting when they appeared upon the scene of slaughter. And the year after that he became an upperclassman, a sergeant and a civil engineer. Then he decided that practical experience would be more valuable than theoretical knowledge, and so when '21 were grabbing their dips he was working a transit on the outskirts of his native city.

But the call of the Institute was too much for him. And he came back this year to "finish out his term" with '22, enlisting again as a member of the *tribus Oleas*. He has been a hard and steady worker, but has always managed to glean what joy there is in "keydet" life and to establish himself in the esteem of his classmates.

"Happy's" favorite poses are two in number: In the first we catch a glimpse of him in his room, his spectacles adjusted, his pipe producing a dense smoke screen in the atmosphere. In the second pose we see him over in the gym—at hop time. The spectacles and pipe are not in sight, but his attention is engaged—and very fully indeed—with *something* of far more importance.

By his good-fellowship, congeniality and sincere nature Asher has won the love and friendship of '22. We don't believe we'll have to wait long before we hear of him in after life, for he is the sort of man to merit our trust and confidence.

"How about some food?"





## Joseph Reid Anderson Hobson, Jr., B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Bil," "Reid," "Nosboh"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Football Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Football Squad; French Medal. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "A"; Football Squad; Basketball Squad; Tennis Squad; Company Rifle Team; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "B"; Varsity Football Squad; "Bomb" Staff; "Cadet" Staff; A. I. E. E.; Comedy Club; Tennis Team; Polo Association; Marshal Final German.

"Study makes learned men, but not always pious and wise."

Don't let his looks scare you! We distinctly remember in the long-ago past the day that barracks stood at attention, the evening gun came to parade rest, and the Limit Gates opened wide for the advent of our J. R. A. H., Jr. But he has proved to be quite harmless in spite of his continual threat of: "I'll bite; what is it?" Some things explain themselves, some things are explained by others, but there are some things that can never be explained. Our Reid is in the last class. How he keeps at the head of his classes; plays football, basketball and tennis; swims; writes articles for Bomb and *Cadet*, etc., is beyond us.

This young Edison always has a method of his own for each little thing. In fact, he knows everything worth knowing and a little more besides. This has been proven by his ability to withstand the lure of the fair sex. We firmly believe that when First Captain Booth reports the battalion to the devil in hell, he will say: "Sir, Hobson absent."

Although always high in his classes and the winner of the French medal, he never was too busy to help a friend or a dumb soul. We take this opportunity to thank Reid for being ever ready to coach a "dumbo" among us in anything. A real genius by nature and an electrician by "P-Foot," he will probably end up counting amperes in a rheostat.

"I do not know; it may be so, but—"





## Tazewell Taylor Hubard, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Taze"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "D", Tidewater Club; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball; Artillery Pistol Team; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball; Captain Summer School Baseball; Manager Scrub Basketball; Marshal Final German.

"Short but sweet; for inches do not make the man."

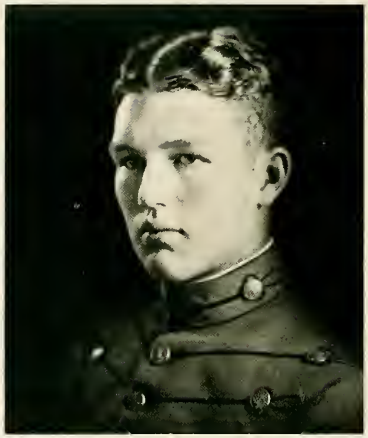
In 1918 this young Lochinvar backed out of the east on the "two-car dinky" and cast his lot with the rest of what was to be the grand old Class of '22. He is known for his cheery disposition and his willingness to do anything for anybody. "Taze" has forever pursued the cunning rabbit's foot without success; for whenever an egg fight or a bombing party came off, he was always one of the unfortunates who got caught and had to "pat the bricks" for his misdoings. Nor is this "winsome one" unlucky only in such things, for he followed "P-Foot" and his alternating and direct currents, and so has hard luck every day.

In his Third Class year he sat up straight and bounced and fell off with the rest of us in Col. Dockery's Cavalry Class; so in his Second Class year he joined the artillery and went with the other "wagon soldiers" to Camp Knox, where he became acquainted with springy caissons, dust, and Walter Camp's Dirty Dozen Calesthenics.

Never mind, old scout, may your lot in life be success with no more hard going after you carry off the "ole sheepskin." This is '22's wish for you. We are all proud that you graduated with us, and we wish you the best of luck in the future.

"Say, 'Jerry,' how about something to eat?"





## Scott Shipp Huger, A.B.

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry
*"Scott"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B." **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E." **Second Class:** Private Co. "F"; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Aero Squadron; F. L. E.; K. P.; "Cadet" Staff; Marshal Final German.

"And, for the liberal arts, without a parallel."

After an adventurous career at the Episcopal High School, and later with the Lexington "Squeeduncks," Scott started out on his journey through the Institute. Despite the fact that he was a charter member of the "Local Boys' Association," and in his youth had frequently gazed upon parade from a baby carriage, he had his share of the difficulties of Rat days—"even as you and I." He survived the bombing season of the Third Class, after being assigned fifty demerits by the Lord of the Nile for a little escapade incident thereto.

During his upperclass years Scott has been a Liberal Arts artist, a tea hound, a bridge player, and a man of the world. He vacationed for a while at Plattsburg in the summer of '21, and ventured dauntlessly into the wilds of Canada. The remainder of the summer was spent in various summer resorts, the last of which was one of the popular hotels of Richmond.

Scott's ability to weave wild tales of his deeds, past, present and future, is well known in barracks; but occasionally he tells the truth. He assumes the air of a woman-hater, but has hit the floor hard several times. We cannot find a more generous, big-hearted, loyal person than this "S. S." And so it is not hard to account for his many friends. He has declared his intention to become the police department of Lexington upon graduation; but we suspect that he will spend a few years "subbing" and then drift over into financeering in South America.

"Your four-bits and four-bits better."





## Douglas Valentine Johnson, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Doug," "D. V.," "Pinkey," "Duck"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club; Baseball Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "D"; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Tidewater Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.

"The crimson blush o'erspread his cheeks,
And gave new luster to his charms."

The participation of America in the World War decided for "Doug" that he would enter V. M. I.; so one bright day this rosy-cheeked lad appeared at the arch and suddenly assumed the Rat pose. His military bearing and fitness convinced the authorities that he should wear corporal's chevrons as a Third Classman, and sergeant's chevrons the following year.

"D. V." is a startlingly fast worker with the girls and possesses a line that would do credit to a Liberal Artist. In spite of this ability, he chose the more strenuous Civil course. Since that time he has been an ardent disciple of "Oley." We shudder to think of what he might have been had he combined the benefits of the Arts course with his natural ability.

Being a defender of everything military, it is natural for him to want to make soldiering his profession. He carries with him the friendship of all who knew him, and he faces the world with a pleasing personality and an enviable disposition that will distinguish him from the many other "Johnsons" to be found on every hand. We feel that it is superfluous to wish you success, "D. V.," for it is impossible to think of you as anything but a success.

"What's the odds? Twenty years from now it won't matter."





## JOHN ODIN JOHNSON, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"J. O.," "Swede," "Odin"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E." **Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Corporal Co. "C"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "F"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Tidewater Club; A. I. E. E.; Aero Squadron; Marshal Final German.

"And weighest thy words before thou givest them breath."

This distinguished-looking gentleman from the city by the sea slipped in with the tide on a cold winter day, and immediately received a warm reception from the Third Class. Like the rest of us, "Swede" was well entertained by this same Third Class during his initial year at the Institute.

As a Third Classman our hero had a corporalcy thrust upon him and was for some time a wearer of the "bat wings."

Entering on his Second Class year, he chose to pursue the elusive electron under the "Wee Monk," and in this line he has barely escaped being a wearer of the stars. All this does not mean, however, that "Swede" is not an ardent follower of Morpheus. Although he is continually criticising the Artists for being "hay hitters," we have never seen this young man neglect an opportunity to "snatch off a little hay" himself.

The fair sex has made such an impression on our friend that he has not ceased to talk about them at any time, even in his sleep. Almost any night he can be seen composing an epistle to his "dearly beloved."

Always cheerful, ever ready to help another, and a true friend, we have all learned his worth. When we part next June we will wish him every success in life, feeling confident that he will prove equal to any task.

"It ain't nothing different."





## William Archibald Kinnear, Jr., B.S.

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Koonie," "Korn," "Archibald"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E." **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E." **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Service of Communication; Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; FLE; Aero Squadron; Northern Virginia Club; Marshal Final German.

"For my part, if a lie may do thee grace,
I'll gild it with the happiest term I have."

In practically all the graduating classes of this institution there is at least one representative of the "local boys." After roaming about the sacred city of Lexington, having constant inlooks into both "mink" and "keydet" life, "Koonie" cast his lot with old '22, and on a balmy day in the fall of the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and eighteen, William Archibald Kinnear, Junior, came into our midst. He had no sooner embarked upon the rough waters of rathood than his abilities were recognized, and he was requested to sing. His cadetship ever since has been one grand song.

"Korn" came back as a Third Classman, sporting corporal chevrons—and even got to be section marcher of the well-known Seventh. The military god (being unjust) did not smile long upon Archibald, however, and he has become a royal member of the O. G.'s. His career as an upperclassman may be expressed in the words, bridge, tea, and drawing for that "interior straight." "Koonie" has two very marked characteristics—the stretching of the truth and the stretching capacity of his waist-line. His career is not as yet definitely outlined, but he says he has a job waiting for him in Mexico. Wherever the trails of fortune lead his feet, we know that he is bound to rise like foam on beer.

In saying *adieu* we send with you, "Koonie," our hopes and best wishes; and may you down your troubles in future life as easily as you have downed your *spiritus frumenti* in the past.

"Pass me the jar."





## Daniel Conrad Little, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Connie," "C. B.," "Blubber"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Football Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "B"; Company Rifle Team. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "B"; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; "Bomb" Staff; Cadet Orchestra; Polo Association; Comedy Club; Aero Squadron; Marshal Final German.

"With thoughtful face and majestic eye."

On the first glance at this cherub's countenance one might say it was the facsimile of the original Dan Cupid himself. But no! The D. C. stands for Daniel Conrad, and he doesn't need the bow and arrow to capture fair hearts—not with those curls! As a matter of fact, "Connie" is just as good as his face implies. He is always on the job, from tinkling a mandolin or giving the girls a treat at hop-time to putting down the "maxes" in "P-Foot's" Electrical Engineering, for whatever he undertakes he accomplishes with no waste of time; in fact, he will run over a couple of lessons, read a few books, play a few tunes, and keep up his huge correspondence in a surprisingly short period. He is the type of man who is not afraid to express his opinion to anybody, and this frank, open nature accounts for his many friends.

From the time of his rathood when we first knew him as that "chubby little brown-eyed boy from Norfolk" (one lady's description), he has steadily risen in the estimation of the corps. But now, when it is time for him to leave, we realize especially the extent of his personality. His inherent good nature and distinct individuality make him a character whose company is a joy to every one. He passes on with a few faults (chief among which is an insatiable desire for food), but with many virtues—loyalty, sincerity, evenness of temper—which have endeared him to his friends and classmates. Twenty-two is not worrying about you, "Connie," because we know that you will give as good an account of yourself in the future as you have at V. M. I.

"Got an extra dime? How 'bout getting me a bigun."





## Ray McCauley, A.B.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Cavalry

"*Mac*," "*Ray*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Texas Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Texas Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "A"; Literary Society; Texas Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Literary Society; Texas Club; Marshal Final German.

"The eternal feminine doth draw us on."

Ray is a typical representative of the Lone Star State. He boasts of many strange, wild things, and has reassured us many times of the validity of the proverbial saying, "Cow's horns grow mighty long in Texas." But in spite of his athletic (Mexican) tendencies, Ray holds tremendous sway over the hearts of the calic—at least we judge so from the number of his daily "pink sheets" and his love of the Guard Tree and of other secluded spots.

Although "Mac" did not make his initial appearance attired in the "dike" of a cow-puncher, he received a good deal of popular attention. "What's your name, mister?" "McCauley, sir," was the reply. Then the fun began.

But, aside from his early reception and his trifling mistake in sliding into the Commandant's office, his Rat year was uneventful.

The next year found him living up to the customary standard of a hard Third Classman. Since his ideas were incompatible with those of the numerous "subs," he spent many happy Saturday afternoons searching for the long-sought-for gold brick.

But in his Second Class year he changed his Bolshevik ideas and surprised the corps by donning the coveted chevrons. During this time it was not unusual to see him staggering down to the pressing shop under the weight of numerous uniforms, gray shirts, and overcoats.

In his final year Ray enjoyed a distinction never attained before by any cadet: the Cadet Orchestra adopted a song especially for his benefit.

So this chronicle ends. We hope he will blaze his trail to success as he has blazed it into the hearts of his fellow cadets.

"I'd venture to say—"





## Newton Farragut McCurdey, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Mac," "Newt," "Admiral," "Peter"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Tidewater Club; Gym Team. **Second Class:** Private Co. "A"; Tidewater Club; Track Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Cross Country Squad; Track Squad; Tidewater Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.

"What makes the youth so bashful and so grave?"

"If 'e's liquor 'e'll give me some,
If I'm dyin' 'e'll 'old my head;
And 'e'll write 'em 'ome when I'm dead—
Gawd send us a trusty chum!"

We think Mr. Kipling must have been trying to write an obituary of "Mac" when he dashed off the above lines. For "Mac" is like that—steady, reliable, unselfish. Though hailing from Diamond Springs, we have had to resort to pledges to make him realize that a man is really supposed to drink water. We don't know what flows from those springs, but we hope the W. C. T. U. does not find them anyhow. "Newt" worried along through the first two years with the rest of us, and then decided on the anti-hay course, being firmly convinced that Solomon was the first civil engineer and "Oley" the second, and being obsessed with a great ambition to be the third.

His military aspirations were nipped in the bud by his success in getting caught in all of our Third Class exploits, but he has won fame as a ranking man in Lieutenant Hogan's rough-riding outfit. He is an exercising fool, and though so far his track work has not won him a monogram, he has developed an uncanny ability to run until he's told to stop—one mile or six. He leaves the Institute with the best wishes of the entire corps; and if, in later years, we find ourselves in a tight pinch, we should only hope to have a man at our side like "Mac."

"But she can't compare with mine."





## Elliott Beach Macrae, A.B.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Jimmie," "Mac," "Sunny Jim"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Yankee Club; Tennis Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Yankee Club; Tennis Team; Monogram Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Yankee Club; Tennis Team; Monogram Club; Vice-President Literary Society; Debating Team; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Yankee Club; FLE; "Bomb" Staff; Tennis Team; Monogram Club; Literary Society; Polo Association; Marshal Final German.

"A merry heart doeth good like medicine."

The picture up in the corner of this page is really very misleading. As a matter of fact, we seldom see "Jimmie" so angelic and sober-faced. Usually he wears a broad grin (his feminine admirers call it a "sweet smile"). To do full justice to him, this short history would have to be extended many pages. Briefly, he is a gentleman-robber of feminine hearts, is tennis champion of Keene Valley, N. Y., which gets its name—he says—from the keen calic found there; is beauty editor of this book, and is withal a good fellow.

"Jimmie" smokes, drinks, chews (gum), and "cusses"; all in moderation. His only real vice is his pernicious habit of getting drunk. He accomplishes this at hop time, not with alcohol, but with love, jazz and the intoxicating perfume of *her* hair. Nay, even the thought of the hops serves to set his head buzzing. Consequently his roommates have to tie him down before, during and after every hop.

As a rat, "Jimmie" started to run, a habit which has earned him chevrons, the title of "chronic orderly," and finally the name of "the only F. C. P. who ever really ran." He is the only Liberal Artist we ever knew who really reads during library period. Perhaps that is because he aspires to be a publisher.

He was always popular (especially when, as a rat, he wrote his name on a desk). The above-mentioned cheerful grin shines out as a bright spot in a dull world. So we wish him well in life.

"That's the cat's particulars."





## Lewin Harold Manning, A.B.

TALLADEGA, ALABAMA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Lew," "Louie," "Buddie"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B." **Third Class:** Private Co. "B"; Alabama Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "B"; Alabama Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Alabama Club; Marshal Final German.

"We know what we are, but know not what we may be."

He came, he saw, but what conquering he did was not worth mentioning—at least not in his Rat year. Lewin arrived late on the scene of his youthful disaster, but rapidly made up for lost time—or, rather, it was made up for him. Not having had enough hell, he turned up for his Third Class year, giving it a characteristic touch by returning late on furlough. The turbulent life of this period failed to daunt him.

Lewin rightly selected "Arts" as the best department in which to demonstrate his ability to argue and to sleep. Since he is well equipped with an entertaining line of talk, his success in this particular branch of learning was assured. His anecdotes are unparalleled in the history of fiction.

His business ability is an outstanding characteristic. His various exploits in barracks indicate his genius in salesmanship. Truly he will miss his calling if he applies himself to any other than a business career. The ladies claim a share of his attention, and in due course of time—two years, Lewin says—he expects to settle down in domestic tranquillity.

To be serious, though, this character sketch can be summed up in a few words: Lewin is all right. His generous, good nature has won him many friends. All his faults are little ones and all his virtues are big. Success is sure to accompany him in all he undertakes. He has our sincere wishes for a brilliant future.

"That ain't nothing. I remember once—"





## Wilson Cary Marshall, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

"*Cary*," "*Bud*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Scrub Football; Richmond Club; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball; "Bomb" Staff; Marshal Final German.

"Then did she lift her hand to his chin,
And perceive the pretty dimpling of his skin."

Attracted by the renown of "one of the few, if not the only institution in the United States," etc., Cary decided to cast his fortunes with the rest of us. So when the Chesapeake & Ohio's Virginia Creeper crawfished into Lexington with its rodent crew, way back in '18, he landed.

At the end of his first year he was adorned with both chevrons and stars. He came through the dark and stormy Third Class year unscathed, and was again decorated for mental brilliancy and military powers. Ignoring the course in "Someille" under Col. Morpheus, he entrusted himself into the care of Col. P. F. Anderson, who tells us why currents alternate and why gases explode. Like so many others, his military decorations faded in direct proportion to the crease in his trousers; and now his pressing bill is as small as that of anyone else. His grip on his stars has never slackened, however, and he is one of the few who can regard the getting of their dips only as a matter of time. He has batted a thousand in the Christmas furlough league, and twice he has assisted in giving the city of Richmond a coat of red during Christmas week.

The stories told by him and his ally, Martin, have ever been a source of delight to eager listeners around the firesides of barracks.

Go it, Cary. Here's to your luck when you leave us. May you always draw a royal straight in every hand you play in life.

"Y'all better get up if you are going to breakfast."





## Robert Wrenn Powers Martin, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers

*"Bob," "Click Eye," "Trotsky"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Football Squad; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Private Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Richmond Club; Aero Squadron; Secretary A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

"O woman, lovely woman! Nature made thee to temper man."

Bob, an enthusiastic member of the "Irish Freedom Society," entered into the "Great Adventure" the first week in September, 1918, and immediately settled down to business. However, even during the stirring period of his newly cadetship, he found an abundance of time for play and even for lighter things, including the hops and those attending. "Click" always has been—and probably always will be—a great admirer of the fair sex. This admiration has been returned to such an extent that he has more than once been undecided as to exactly which way to turn. But at present all doubt seems to have vanished, and "Trotsky" will probably be perfectly happy until the next dance.

Bob has been more than successful in all his academic work. So far as we can see, he has never had to exert himself to keep his place with the best.

Added to his natural brilliancy is an adeptness for making and holding friends. This is in part due to his smooth and even temper, as well as to his winning personality. With the combination of these qualities, it is easy to see that he will make a success of anything to which he aspires. The Class of '22 wishes him godspeed.

"Hey, Pat, 5th rev.!"





## Peter Otey Miller, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Cavalry

*"Pete," "P. Otey," "Military Miller"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Richmond Club; Baseball Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "B"; Football Squad; Company Baseball; Pin Committee; Monogram Club; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "B"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Class Historian; "Bullet" Staff; Ring Committee; Vice-President Richmond Club; Assistant Manager Baseball; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Class Historian; Valedictorian; "Cadet" Staff; "Bomb" Staff; President Richmond Club; Manager Baseball; Company Baseball; Marshal Final German.

"I am not what I seem."

"Military Miller, the fighting man." This is all the introduction necessary, for he is known to all either by the above name or simply as "Pete" or "Otey." Who can fail to be acquainted with that rather corpulent person who always wears his cap on the side of his head and is always smiling? "Pete," however, does not trifle all the time, for if the occasion requires seriousness he is perfectly able to become serious; but most of the time he has that rare ability to hide all his troubles under such a smile that to all appearances he is the most carefree man in barracks.

In athletics, "Pete" stands out well to the front. For four years he has been on the football squad, and for three of these he has held down the position of center. His ability to use his head and keep his wits about him have made him a man to be feared by all opponents on the gridiron. As Historian of the Class of '22 he has performed his duties well and faithfully; and the class recognized his ability by choosing him Valedictorian—an honor which he justly deserves.

With his keen wit, steady judgment, and wholesome personality, "Otey" is sure to succeed after he leaves the Institute as he has succeeded here, for he has all the qualities requisite for an outstanding career. Whether we meet him in the wilds of South America, in the jungles of Africa, or perchance in his own home city, we'll always be proud to claim him as a classmate.

"Oh, I say—."





## Joseph Porter Moore, B.S.

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1919.
Infantry

*"Joe," "J. P.," "Daddy Joe"*

**Third Class:** Private Co. "B"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "B"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Tidewater Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

"Do not show me the steep and thorny way to heaven."

On a sunny day in September, 1919, this young man entered the portals of the Institute and began his career as a "keydet." He elected to join the ranks of the "meekest of the meek," the Third Class Rats. After doing his "daily juties" for a long year, he departed for home with great rejoicing and high ambitions.

As a Second and First Classman, Joe has followed in the trail of "Monk" and his galloping amperes. Though he has never aspired to military honors, he covered himself with glory at Plattsburg and Montreal. Indeed, he was for some time a mighty sergeant at the infantry camp when three of our "captings" were but privates. Judging from the number of pink sheets from the "only one," we would say that some fair one has a mighty hold on his heart. It has often been said that "You never can tell about those quiet ones." However, Joe does love to hold a certain hand (?).

Joe is quiet, steady and very dependable. We are all looking forward to the day when we will hail the new electrical wizard of the age. So it is with the best wishes that we bid him Godspeed and the best of luck for a long and successful life in the future.

"I hope to tell you."





## George Edwin Morrison, A.B.

WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry

*"Jarge," "Webster"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Company Baseball; Valley of Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Corporal Co. "C"; Company Baseball; Valley of Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "A"; Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Northern Virginia Club; Literary Society; Company Baseball; Marshal Final German.

"All the world is daft but me and thee,
And thee's a little bit daft."

George is an iconoclast (for a definition consult any standard dictionary). If you are an idol with feet of clay, beware the power of his fiery thrusts. He believes that all men are hypocrites, and he is in constant search for proof of his theories. To him everything in life is a sham except the Republican Party. Yet we have a shrewd suspicion that this cynicism is but a mask to hide his real character. Once in a while we get a glimpse of the real George Morrison, who is a typical V. M. I. man, with all the love for his Alma Mater and her traditions that this implies. He would share with a classmate his last cent, his last cigarette, or what is better, his last drink.

"Jarge" shares with Doc Henty the honor of being the oracle of all barracks rumors; but he differs from Doc in that his rumors usually come true. We expect him some day to succeed W. J. Burns as head of the U. S. Secret Service. Like most keydets, he loves the ladies. We have an idea that the main reason why he joined the Infantry unit was because he wanted to go to Plattsburg and "dog" with the far-famed French-Canadian belles across the border.

If he does not choose a career as a detective, we will some day read about "Morrison, the great reformer who finally cut the rottenness out of politics." Heave ho, George!

"Well, lemme tell you!"





## NATHAN HENRY NELSON, A.B.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.

Infantry

*"Nate," "Nelse"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; A. M. A. Club; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; A. M. A. Club; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "B"; A. M. A. Club; Richmond Club; Literary Society; Company Baseball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; A. M. A. Club; Richmond Club; Literary Society; Company Baseball.

"In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to Southern Sem."

Although Nathan had already experienced a year of military training at A. M. A., this ambitious young man decided to undergo four more years of hardship at V. M. I. His previous military training stood him in good stead as a rat.

At the beginning of his Third Class year, "Nate" was made a corporal, but due to hard luck and the obstreperous exertions of the "element," he held his office only one month. By running, he won back his vanished chevrons near the close of the year. After several unfruitful attempts to make a razor-backed horse listen to reason, "Nelse" decided that he was not destined to become one of those wild cavalrymen. The only alternative was to join the Infantry, so doughboy he is.

Nathan is a Liberal Artist. Being faithful to his creed, he is often heard talking about "those dumb engineers." Really, if the facts were not before our eyes, he could probably persuade us that the artists work harder than the engineers. Because of his ample flow of language and his fluent arguing, we think he is destined to be a lawyer.

Nathan is quite a "beau" at Southern Sem. It is not an uncommon occurrence for him to spend his F. C. P. hours in Buena Vista.

As a baseballer, "Nate" shines with stellar glory among the company nines. With a few more fielders like him, "B" Company would cinch the championship.

"Nate" is kind hearted, a true and loyal friend. A finer gentleman can not be found. In parting with him we all wish him the best of luck. May his road to happiness be all straight and smooth.

"That's all right, I'll get you!"





## Randolph Gordon Norman, A.B.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Rudolph," "Chief," "Count"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A." **Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Corporal Co. "A." **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "A"; Vice-President A. M. A. Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; President A. M. A. Club; Aero Squadron; Marshal Final German.

"I have learned in whatever state I am, therewith to be contented."

If you should have a moment of leisure sometimes, and are walking along the first stoop, it might be well worth your while to drop by B-1, the Buzzard's Roost of the ground floor of new barracks. The above tall, dark-haired personage may be observed here in all his glory, a long briar pipe between his teeth, thick clouds of smoke circling upward before him, and perhaps the "Cosmo" spread out on the table by his side. "Rudolph" trod the silent path of cadetship for a year and a half before he became a corporal, but at this time he blossomed forth in full military splendor. After a year as a sergeant, however, he descended to the O. G.'s and has been a faithful member of that noble society these long months. Next to B-1, his favorite haunt is in the luxurious armchair directly behind the statue in the library. Here he delights to spend a pleasant little two hours of meditation and deep thought. In the evenings a companionable game of bridge with "Possum," "Coonie" and "Dumbo" is prominently included in his schedule.

"Chief" is very difficult to interview, but we have gleaned perhaps a few details that may describe him sufficiently. He may be in love, but not dangerously, so far as we can tell. But he may fool us some day. Constantly smiling, yet with a certain seriousness of nature, "Count" has made a multitude of friends by his droll humor and never-failing pleasantry. For four years he has been a good pal and loyal classmate, and we only hope to see him in the days that come and to enjoy that contagious smile and irrepressible personality.

"Now looka here—."





## William Vollert O'Brien, B.S.

MIDDLEPORT, OHIO

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

"*Pat*," "*Irish*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "F"; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant Co. "F"; Scrub Football; Assistant Manager Football; Pistol Team; Vice-President Literary Society; Vice-President Yankee Club; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Quartermaster Lieutenant; A. I. E. E.; Literary Society; President Yankee Club; Manager Tennis; Business Manager "Cadet"; Polo Committee; Commander Aero Squadron; "Bomb" Staff; Hop Committee; Athletic Council; Marshal Final German.

"Fortiter in re, suaviter in modo."

The very first thing that Cadet O'Brien did upon his arrival was to annex the nickname that has stuck to him during his four years, "Pat." The next thing he did was to pay his respects to the old cadets, whereupon the latter returned the favor with no little vigor—not to say enthusiasm—for some ten solid months. At the end of this harrowing period our self-same "Pat" reappeared with the stars of distinction and the large chevrons that fall to the lot of the best Rats. But while the stars remained, the chevrons disappeared with those of the other members of the "notorious thirty-four." This, however, marked the beginning and the end of all "Pat's" hard luck.

Until Easter of "Pat's" Second Class year he pursued the even tenor of the sergeant's existence. It was then, in the springtime, that the young man's fancy turned in channels other than military, and "Pat's" name became "P-a-a-a-t," sung to the accompaniment of daily "specials." But even *affaires d'amour* did not swerve "Pat" from the line of duty. This last year he has managed, as Quartermaster, to extract from Doc Henty, Inc., more work than any other living man has ever been able to, and to sponsor the business end of *The Cadet*.

"Pat" is a gentleman of the first water, a true "keydet" of even temper and lovable disposition, a loyal and dependable friend. We have loved him for what he is; we rejoice with him for the success we know he will attain.

"Damn-'f-I-know!"





## Daniel Alonzo Overbey, Jr., A.B.

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry

"*Dan*," "*Pos*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Danville Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; Company Rifle Team; C. T.; Danville Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Company Rifle Team; Scrub Football; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Company Rifle Team; Scrub Football; President Piedmont Club; F. L. E.; Photographic Editor "Bomb"; Marshal Final German.

"And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

Boom! Dan from Danville-on-the-Dan.

To those who read these lines with the purpose of knowing this cadet, let it be said, first of all, that he is one that combines so much of the sunshine with his nature that to know him is to love him. "Dan's" career at the Institute began as the usual new cadet's does. The entertainment afforded the first year for a "Rat" was enjoyed with the real spirit. The result was that the next year found a "running" corporal imbued with the Third Classman's idea of fun—to be heard but not to be seen. The vicissitudes of this class were so well endured that the finals of that year found him with a no-demerit record. Promotion to one of the first line sergeants came with his advent into the Second Class. At this time the star of a Bachelor of Arts diploma began to glimmer upon the horizon of "Dan's" academic life. As a First Classman this star had increased in magnitude until its reality was assured, and though it never assumed the brilliance and luster of a Mars at perihelion, it is, however, now catalogued with the establishd stars in the firmament of the V. M. I. graduates.

"Dan's" unfaltering love for his Alma Mater and the appreciation of his duty toward himself and others commands the admiration of his many friends, who wish him the well-deserved happiness and success in the days to come.

"Can we make it till June, 'Johnny'?"





## Henderson Leigh Pace, A.B.

FRANKLIN, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Leigh," "Minnie Haha"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Company Baseball; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Company Baseball; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Company Baseball; F. L. E.; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Germau.

"God bless the man who first iuvented sleep."

"Minnie" thought he liked the looks of V. M. I., and decided to tarry a while. After he had been here twenty-four hours he was not quite so crazy about it, but remembered how grand the "Incentive" thought he looked in uniform and smiled broadly. One day he awoke to find that Finals was at hand. After the first excruciating agony of that eventful week, he was more than ever in love with the Institute. He even decided to spend six weeks at Rockbridge Alum so that he might be near Lexington and keep in touch with familiar faces. Leigh's Third Class year was uneventful until Christmas, when the "Incentive" came up to make life happy for him. Then the authorities finally decided that he was not only a gentleman but a soldier, and made him a corporal, despite his protests. He was never a real *mean* Third Classman, because he could never resist the temptation to trifle with the Rats.

When he became a Second Classman, he decided to take Liberal Arts. After a little training he became quite expert in the production of masterpieces. During his last year Leigh not only became a man of the world, but also studied hard, "maxed 'em up," and kept the second stoop new barracks supplied with cigarettes.

He is the truest friend a man could have, and the name of Leigh Pace will bring pleasant thoughts to every man in the six classes who knew him at V. M. I. Leigh, we hope to see you sitting on the Supreme Court of the United States in due time.

"What do you say, 'Boozie'?"





## Benjamin Fitzhugh Parrott, B.S.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers

*"Ben," "Benjy Darling"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Wrestling Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E"; Scrub Football; Wrestling Squad; Secretary-Treasurer Southwest Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "E"; Varsity Wrestling; Monogram Club; Scrub Football; Secretary-Treasurer A. S. C. E.; Southwest Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "F"; Varsity Football Squad; President A. S. C. E.; Varsity Wrestling; Monogram Club; President Roanoke Club; Advertising Manager "Cadet"; Company Rifle Team; Marshal Final German.

"Beseech you, sir, be merry."

Among the widely assailed "rabble" of new cadets that entered these grim walls in the fall of 1918, with the sole purpose of getting all that V. M. I. had to offer, was this one from the Magic City. No one can say that "Ben" has not carried out this purpose from beginning to end. Always jovial and ready to break the monotony of this life with some fun, he has won for himself an enviable number of friends in the corps. Among the fair sex, also, his ever-ready smile and joking disposition have made many a heart beat faster at the hops. However, behind the tendency to trifle is found a seriousness of nature that is bound to win out.

In his Second Class year "Ben" elected to follow the rough road of Civil Engineering, and has proved himself a faithful disciple of "R. B." His military career speaks for itself—a steady advancement from corporal to sergeant to lieutenant. He is the possessor of the coveted monogram in wrestling, and has proved a valuable asset to the football squad for several years. Such a personality as his is hard to describe, for it is not that of one man but of several, merged into one. In this combination he has retained those qualities which have made him what he is, the truest of friends and the most enjoyable of companions. "Ben," in bidding you good-bye the best wishes of old '22 go with you for all the success that the world can bring.

"Aw, I swear I am not in love."





## William Allen Patterson, B.S.

MOUNT STERLING, KENTUCKY

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Engineers

*"Pat," "Al"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; Pin Committee; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "B"; Ring Committee; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Athletic Editor "Cadet"; "Bomb" Staff; Secretary-Treasurer O. G.'s Association; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."

To most of us "Pat" hardly needs an introduction. Hailing from the land of fair women and fast horses, he decided to cast his lot with us at the outset of our rathood days, and has been a loyal member of the tribe ever since. He first sprang into fame on Christmas day of our rodent year and then again on that celebrated Easter Sunday morn when he planted an egg square on the face of our faithful old timepiece in the tower. For his sins he went a-touring on Saturdays thereafter.

"Pat" came back as a bechevroned Third Classman, and everything ran smoothly until bomb shooting time arrived. Here, again, he became prominent, and as a member of the "Immortal 32" he could be seen patting the bricks almost any afternoon. Not satisfied with all this, "Al" cast aside the call of Morpheus at the beginning of his Second Class year, and became a disciple of "P-Foot." We happened to have overheard him many a time while in search of the elusive current, belittling his wisdom and berating himself for his folly.

And now, in closing, we must say that "Pat's" popularity and success in future life can hardly overshadow that which he has attained in our midst during four long years. Not that we expect him to revolutionize the electrical world any time soon. His chief ambition at present seems to be to ascend to the position of Grand Master of the "Cake-Eaters," and judging from his conquests at the hops, it looks as if his wish will surely be gratified. But after that, just watch him.

"Patterson goes through the arch for fifty yards and a stinker."





## Samuel Boone Peed, B.S.

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Sam," "Stampede," "Speed"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Gymnasium Team; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "E"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final German.

"I was, I say, a man of mild disposition, of an open, social and cheerful humor."

On the front row and in the center we have "Stampede." This young man is well known to us all, since he has been with us through all the trials and tribulations of our four years of military life. He has been an "example" for the rest on more than one occasion; made "to be respected and obeyed accordingly"; "busted"; and made again; arrested on suspicion of being a Bolshevik during the terrible attack of '19-'20; and, with the rest, "respectfully refused to answer questions."

In an academic way Sam's only stumbling-block has been Organic, which "Old Rat" would include in his list of primers for the younger rodents to read, spot and masticate. But even such an ancient stumbling-block has not been able to trip him on his slow, steady march towards a sheepskin and the freedom of "cits" in the outside world.

These four years, however, have been enough to make him friends for the rest of his life. And, indeed, he is a man well worth having for a friend, although he is affected by the moon at times, and even thinks there is a lady in it. Sam is going out to attach an M.D. to his name; and then he is going to be a real friend to all who need one. "Go to it, Sam. Attach all the initials and friends you can; but don't forget us who were with you in V. M. I. and '22."

"Who's got my—?"





## Nathaniel Willis Pendleton, B.S.

WYTHEVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry

*"Nate," "Polar"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Company Rifle Team; S. V. A. Club; Southwest Virginia Club; Wrestling Team. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Company Rifle Team; S. V. A. Club; Southwest Virginia Club; Track Squad. **Second Class:** Color Sergeant; Co. "A" Rifle Team; S. V. A. Club; Southwest Virginia Club; Track Team; Football Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Company Rifle Team; S. V. A. Club; Southwest Virginia Club; Track Team; Wrestling Team; Football Squad; Marshal Final German.

"The glory of a young man is in his strength."

In September, 1917, we all thought that we were being honored by an Indian chief, but upon offering him the pipe of peace we found that this brother Rat was "Nate," a typical Southwest Virginian, and that we were honored by more than an Indian chief—a real man. From the very first "Nate" proved himself to be a soldier. He left us at the beginning of his Third Class year, and when the war was over Lieutenant Pendleton, Coast Artillery Corps, U. S. A., came into the arch and reported for duty in "Old Nick's" command. During his stay at the V. M. I. "Nate" has done his part to keep the Red, White and Yellow at full mast. In track he has held his own with the best, and in wrestling there are some who would like to know who put the "ton" in Pendleton.

"Polar" chose the engineering line for his profession, and although he had Goldberg beat, sometimes, in his descriptions, the instructor did not often have a chance to say that it was wrong. It is said that all men have their faults and "Nate's" would probably be termed "awful" by the fair sex. As hard as we have tried, we have not succeeded in making him gaze upon the "angels" of the world.

"Nate's" place at the Institute will be hard to fill, and he leaves with the best wishes of all. We have confidence in him and we know he will be a success. "Nate," we wish you Godspeed on the road of life, and may you find the happiness that is in life for you.

"Ain't you right?"





## Meade White Pennybacker, B.S.

BROADWAY, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Penny," "Broadway"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Valley of Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "E"; Valley of Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "E"; Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "E"; Northern Virginia Club; A. I. E. E.; FLE; Marshal Final German.

"And when we're married, happy we'll be."

"Penny" arrived in our midst with that same old smile, and has kept it ever since. He decided that he would try the life of a Third Class rat and stuck it out until Christmas, and might have beaten the rest of us to "cits" had not the "flu" intervened. This nearly gave him a chance at a golden harp instead of a gun. However, he was not worried by this mishap, and reported for duty early the next fall. Since then he has stuck with us through "hell and high water," and we've learned to love him as a real comrade and a true friend. He kept free from entanglements with the fair sex until he became a First Classman, when he "cut the guy ropes," for the greater love had "knocked him for a goal."

This progressive son of Broadway (Va.) came within an ace of being a high-brow, but luckily missed it; he claims low-brow associates held him back, But he is by no means a dumbo. He knows his stuff, and only an innate sense of modesty keeps him from strutting it.

"Penny" has more good qualities than a dog has fleas, so why enumerate them? Although chevrons have never adorned his sleeves, he has been a success in those things that really count, and many a friend will mourn his loss when he grabs that "dip." All who know him love him. Nuff said. Selah!

"How 'bout the rest of you bums getting some cigarettes!"





## WHITNEY MONTAGUE PERKINSON, A.B.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry

*"Perk," "Peter Perk," "Archibald," "Whit"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Baseball Squad. **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Captain Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club; Marshal Final German.

"I must hold my tongue."

"Peter Perk" came from the city of the "Goobers." This quiet and deserving lad quickly won the esteem of his class and was looked up to by his classmates whenever any serious question arose. His quietness, fairness and sincerity give him a most pleasing and enchanting personality. He does not profess to be a ladies' man, yet he has created many a furore at the hops. On one occasion it was said that he would not dance with any girl unless she weighed over two hundred pounds.

In the Third Class year "Perk" spent most of his time studying chemistry and calculus. As a result of these two subjects he decided to join "Chappie's Hay Detail" for the remainder of his sojourn at V. M. I. In his unassuming way he has well upheld the dignity of the artists in every respect.

By dint of hard work and perseverance, "Perk" won the coveted monogram in baseball, and he has been a player of no small note ever since. "Perk's" triumph came when, after much diligent toil, he managed to secure the longed-for diploma. Our heartiest wishes for your success, "Perk"; we feel confident that you will reap the greatest harvests out of life.

"What! No mail? Hayes is no better than Burleson!"





## William Hudson Philp, A.B.

DALLAS, TEXAS

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry
*"Bill," "Red"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Texas Club; Football Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; C. T. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Vice-President Texas Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "D"; Chairman Polo Association; Captain Cavalry Troop; Literary Society; Aero Squadron; President Texas Club; Marshal Final German.

"Thou lookest like him that knows a warlike charge."

When a love for horses is combined with a love for the army the result is a cavalryman. That is what has happened to "Bill." During the Third Class year, when the government sent mounts to V. M. I., he was supremely happy. On Saturday and Sunday afternoons, while other "keydets" were in the "hay," "Red" would be riding over the mountains of Rockbridge County. When it was necessary to decide which R. O. T. C. unit to enter, there was no indecision for him—he was for the cavalry from start to finish. His appointment as Troop Commander during his First Class year is ample proof of his success.

"Bill" has held an office in the battalion ever since his Third Class year, although twice he was listed among the "busted men." He could not help that; for when his red hair and Irish spirit both began working, something just had to "bust." "Red" liked to hear the bombs, and anything that promised action or excitement appealed to him. Polo attracted him during his stay at camp, and he returned to V. M. I. full of enthusiasm for the sport. From the time it was proposed here he worked ardently for its advancement.

There are often doubts as to how his name is spelled, but never any doubt that he is from Texas. When "Bill" goes into the army next fall his Texas smile and energy will win for him the admiration and respect of his fellow men.

"What's the dope?"





## Jack Berry Porterfield, B.S.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers

*"Jack"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Episcopal Church Choir; Alabama Club; Baseball Squad. **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Episcopal Church Choir; C. T.; Alabama Club; Baseball Squad. **Second Class:** Private Co. "C"; Episcopal Church Choir; Vice-President Alabama Club; Baseball Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Episcopal Church Choir; Quartet; Alabama Club; Baseball Squad; Marshal Final German.

"'Tis the soldiers' life to have their balmy slumber waked with strife."

A new planet appeared in the City of Lexington in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and eighteen. This sparkling star of wonder slowly advanced into our midst and then dropped like a meteor into barracks. "Jack" soon took a back seat, and from then on it was decided that he should be a novice. His distinguishing characteristics of civilian life were retained, as well could be expected; for, aside from the tilt of his hat, his peculiarities survived wonderfully. "Novice Jack," disguised as a choir boy, along with Dan Cupid's other followers, decided to fight the battle of love. And, incidentally, he conquered all rivals.

His name and that which goes with it are enough to signify his caliber as a Third Classman. During these days he always had a wild desire to free himself from the iron bands of discipline. Consequently, with this point in view, he would stray away at the most unexpected moments.

The hurly-burly of his Third Class year was soon left far behind, and "Jack" filled the place left vacant by the departure of some sedate upperclassman. It is in this chair of success that he has proved himself a brother to you and me. He is leaving us to depart from our everyday life, in which he has been a joy. So, with those sterling qualities, a noble character and a good will, he will make good.

"I'll certify—"





## Thomas Claiborne Rainey, B.S.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Taysie," "Barrister," "Owl," "Stagnant"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A." **Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Corporal Co. "D." **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "F"; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; A. I. E. E.; FLE; Marshal Final German.

"A woman is only a woman, but a cigar is a good smoke."

Behold, gentle reader, the impassive countenance registered above. It rolled in from the middle west early in the fall of 1918, laid away those "cits" and dawned forth in the gray for a ten months' session as a rat. Suffice it to say that those days finally passed, and the thrill and joys of being an old cadet came to this youthful soul. As an old cadet he was ever quiet and subdued, preserving an appearance of unruffled dignity to all. Appointed a provisional corporal during the "dark ages," he came forth when the storm was over as a real "corp," and he was among those present when the sergeants were read out at Finals. All during his Second Class year, he "seen his duty and done it noble." But, alas! Another Finals, and the climax of *res militaris* loometh into sight—and gone were the chevrons. Our noble "barrister" was to be an O. G.

To say the least, he has done right by the mess hall. What encouragement would the menu have had without his hearty support thrice daily? He has no favorites there, downing one and all *Combinatiae Ashburnae* alike. The off-hours are spent in the P. E. at a similar occupation. Throughout his period of cadetship "Owl" has ever exhibited that exclusiveness (denoted by that usual cigar) which points to the deep thinker and the fertile brain. His abundant wit (contained within and emitted on special-extra occasions), cheerful disposition, and good nature have made for him many friends at the Institute. These will always remember him as a loyal classmate, unexcelled in fidelity, to be depended upon in all circumstances.

"You tickle my simple soul."





## Medford Grove Ramey, A.B.

STRASBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

"*M. G.*," "*Machine Gun*," "*Rosy*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Track Squad; Basketball Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Track Squad; Basketball Squad; Valley of Virginia Club; Dramatic Club; Company Rifle Team. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "F"; Track Team; Scrub Basketball; Vice-President Shenandoah Valley Club; Vice-President Dramatic Club; Athletic Publicity Committee; "Bullet" Staff; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "E"; Scrub Football; Track Team; Basketball Squad; Northern Virginia Club; First President Literary Society; "Bomb" Staff; Company Baseball; Polo Association; FLE; Marshal Final German.

"Most generous and free from all contriving."

Kind reader, picture in your mind gentle "Machine Gun," he represented above, sitting placidly in his study in G-2, surrounded by his veritable galaxy of pictures; for truly "M. G." is a lion among ladies. Coming from Strasburg High School, "Rosy" thought he would step out in the military world, so very rapidly he acclimated himself to this new environment. Perhaps he was somewhat abashed by the ordeal of the rat year, but he kept on with grim determination and went steadily up the ladder until he became a lieutenant at Finals, 1921.

Not only in military and academic work has he achieved success, but also in athletics, and in the social world. For three years he has been a hard-working man on the basketball floor; and for four years he has been a member of the track team. Among the "literati" he has also been prominent, showing much interest and ability in the activities of the Dramatic Club, Literary Society, and the Bomb.

But not among the "calic" alone has "Rosy" been a favorite. He seems to win the hearts of all who know him, for his habitual smile, unselfish disposition and congenial temperament endear him to all. "M. G." is one of the most earnest, hard-working men in barracks. Always willing to offer his help and ready to do a good turn, he is one of the truest of friends and the best of companions. He has few faults. Loyal and generous to an extreme, he cannot avoid meeting success. We predict a great future for him in the world of men.

"Dad burn it, shut up!"





## Scott Reynolds, B.S.

MONROE, GEORGIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1919.
Artillery

*"Silent," "Sonorous," "Roy-nolls"*

**Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Georgia Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "A"; Sergeant Co. "B"; Vice-President Georgia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; President Georgia Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.

"Of a free and open nature."

"Twenty-two" had already started on its journey when this tall, handsome young Georgian, with a smiling countenance and a contagious drawl, fell in line as a Third Class Rat. In spite of all the "sheenies" and disorders that could be arranged for him to participate in, he weathered the storm in fine shape and became a true and loyal member of the tribe. His "running" ability was evident even in his Rathood days, and in the spring of '21 he obtained his just reward in the shape of a sergeantcy. At finals he rejoined the clean sleeves; but this has caused him no worry, for he seems to have led a happy, contented life with the rest of the B. A. P.'s.

To say that Scott took civil engineering would indicate that he is a highbrow. Yet think not that he allowed even the endurance-test problems that Col. J. A. Anderson sprung upon him to cause him much worry or loss of sleep. "Far better," said he, "to emulate those other famous Georgians and mix in play a-plenty." So Scott has been in evidence whenever the occasion demanded at our hops, and appears to be very successful in attracting the attention of the ladies over there.

Good-natured, warm-hearted, always cheerful, he has seemed to possess a knack of making friends. Certainly this has been the case in barracks—and at several young ladies' schools not far off. He plans a civil engineering career for the future. We predict that he will be successful, for he has always displayed here signs of confidence and unfailing will power to finish what he begins.

"I am good—just ask me."





## Ruxton Moore Ridgely, Jr., A.B.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

"*Rux*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Battalion Sergeant-Major; Episcopal Church Vestry; Football Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Battalion Adjutant; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Episcopal Church Vestry; Polo Association; Marshal Final German.

"But you gods will give us some faults to make us men."

Scene: Parade ground, with onlookers.

Time: Early morning or late afternoon.

The Regimental Band bursts forth into the latest (?) tune; and this D'Artagnan with the clear enunciation and princely walk steps out. This is the culmination of Ruxton's military career at the Institute. Since the days when he showed the O. T. C. at Camp Lee what a V. M. I. Rat could do, he has progressed, through his military ability and constant running, to one of the highest of the military honors, that of Cadet Adjutant, and he has become Battery Commander of the artillery unit as well.

His worth as a varsity end on the "Flying Squadron" will be hard to equal for next year's team. As for the hops, it would make "The Sheik" look like an amateur at the game to compete with Ruxton's masterful exhibitions of the Terpsichorean art. Results: Ask the girls!

A man who holds to his convictions and backs his idea of the right for all he is worth, he has established himself in the Class of 1922; and as a comrade upon whom we can always depend to "come across with the goods," he has won a place in the hearts of his friends, and even his few enemies are forced to admit his worth. When "Auld Lang Syne" is played this Finals the Corps will lose a true cadet who has ever held to his own individualism and personality. The place of adjutant may be refilled, but not that of Ruxton M. Ridgely, Jr.

"I'd like to go with you, boys, but—"





## Harry Lee Rimmer, B.S.

NORTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Harry K.," "Stank," "Light Horse Harry"*

**Fourth Class**: Private Co. "A"; Southwest Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "F"; Southwest Virginia Club; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Co. "F"; Southwest Virginia Club; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Southwest Virginia Club; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.; Cross Country Team; Marshal Final German.

"On with the dance; let joy be unconfined!"

Harry came as a Christmas rat fresh from Norton High School. Being an excellent singer, he soon became popular with the old cadets. He held informal concerts after each meal all through his first year.

On returning to school as a mean Third Classman, "Stank's" first official act was to sign up for the artillery. His dashing appearance on horseback, coupled with his warlike name, quickly won him the third nickname listed above.

"Light Horse" is a civil engineer of note. He says his specialty is construction work. Some day we will probably gaze on many magnificent buildings and exclaim with awe, "I was a brother rat of the builder!"

As an athlete, Harry has done his bit for V. M. I. He is a member of the Cross-Country Team and showed up well last fall against V. P. I. He is also a star member of the famous "Woof" Company Baseball Team.

Last, but not least, he is a lady-killer. At the hops all the calic fall for him. He has even managed to capture that elusive creature, the local calic. He is like a sailor—has a girl in every port. We wonder why he spent so much time in Knoxville last summer?

A better man would be hard to find. He always has a smile and a hearty handshake for every one. A man with such a disposition can not help succeeding. We are sure that Harry will be one of the leading engineers of his time, and we all wish him success.

"That's all right, Colonel, but how about this?"





## Walter Gray Robertson, B.S.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Walt," "Robbie," "W. G."*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; Lynchburg Club; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Private Co. "D"; Lynchburg Club; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Co. "D"; Lynchburg Club; Company Baseball; Basketball Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Lynchburg Club Basketball Squad; Company Baseball; Polo Association; Marshal Final German.

"I have found you an argument; I am not obliged to find you an understanding."

After the family name had been brought twice previously to the Institute, Walter decided to follow suit. Consequently we find him abiding in the old gray walls during the stormy days of '18-'19. Counting the number of bricks in the unfortunately near-by smokestack helped to supply some of the information so eagerly sought for and requested by the Third Classmen. "Robbie's" ability to play baseball enabled him to be a factor in the victories of the old "E" Company baseball team, that renowned nine which won the hotly-contested series for the ice cream prize.

Upon Walter's return as a Third Classman he entered "D" Company, studied hard, and joined the cavalry, incidentally going down to Camp Oglethorpe in the summer of '20. In the academic line of duty the marvels of electricity seemed to have a singular appeal for "Robbie," and he became determined to find the answer to "Monk's" question, "Which way does the current go, huh?" So he selected the "Double E" course and has been madly chasing electrons ever since.

Walter possesses a generous disposition which few of us are fortunate enough to have. We are truly proud of his friendship. With his hard-working ability, we are sure that he will "bat 'em up" in the outside world just as he has done at V. M. I., and will come out on top in everything he attempts in the future.

"Oh, gee!"





## Charles Lorraine Ruffin, Jr.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

"*Charlie*," "*Chawles*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "C"; Richmond Club; Company Rifle Team; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Richmond Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

"Let me not play a woman; I have a beard coming."

Well, here he is! You have probably been waiting for an opportunity for some time to see this quiet, handsome and well-known inmate of the V. M. I. Winter Resort. Upon matriculation shortly after Christmas, "Charlie" was immediately greeted by the Third Class as a whole and was given a cordial reception. However, he paid them little attention, since he was occupied in corresponding with his many feminine admirers. You can readily understand this if you scrutinize the above picture. Like all the rest of us, as a Third Classman he felt that he must take a paternal interest in all the Rats by having them pay numerous visits to his apartments.

During the First Class year "Charlie" began to shine, especially at Stuart Hall. Many plans and attempts were made to visit this Mecca, but they were all frustrated by the Commandant. Despite the fact that he was a gentleman of leisure and liked to take an afternoon stroll on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, he did well in his studies and in his military activities. Although he was always friendly with the authorities, Charles was never known to miss a hop, and if one would listen to him he would spend hours in relating his conquests and defeats on the ballroom floor.

"Twenty-two's" farewell to you, Charles, is said with the hope that your ambitions will be realized—and with confidence en *l'avenir*. You certainly possess all the qualities that go to make the soldier and the man.

"That's a difference of opinion."





## Samuel Brittan Settle, B.S.

FLINT HILL, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers

*"Sam," "P. B.," "Sammy," "Uncle Sam"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Gymnasium Team. **Third Class:** Private Co. "B." **Second Class:** Private Co. "B"; Track Team; Literary Society; A. S. C. E.; Valley of Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "B"; Track Team; Cross-Country Team; Northern Virginia Club; A. S. C. E.; Literary Society; Marshal Final German.

"But I do prattle something too wildly."

"Sammy" is one of the finest and best liked men in '22. He has a winning smile, a pleasing personality, and the knack of sticking to whatever he undertakes until he finishes it. If this were the day when knighthood reigned supreme, "Sammy" would probably be called "The Knight of the Loving Heart," and rightly so. Few of us can boast of half as many conquests as he. Judging by the size of his mail, one would think that he advertises in a Florida matrimonial paper.

It is in track that "Sammy" stars. He has been the best two-miler at the Institute for the past two years, and he has shown up well in South Atlantic meets. Last fall he made the cross-country team and won a medal in the meet at Roanoke. He took up civil engineering chiefly because of his love for the open. Naturally he accompanied the engineering unit to Camp Humphreys.

The astonishment of his roommates on hearing that he had become a Sunday school teacher was changed to merriment on finding out that his class was composed entirely of young girls. None can determine as to his future; that remains with him. He can be assured, however, that he leaves V. M. I. with the fondest hopes and best wishes of his classmates that his future will be a source of great pride to his parents, to his Alma Mater, to us all.

"Be darned if I know."





## Augustus Gustavus Shackelford, B.S.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Gus," "Shack," "Little Playmate"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Gymnasium Team; Alabama Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Alabama Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "C"; Alabama Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Wrestling Team; Alabama Club; Marshal Final German.

"I could be bounded in a nutshell and count myself king of infinite space."

That "Gussie," though diminutive of stature, is a hero nevertheless is proved by the fact that, because of having a brother who graduated from V. M. I. and of having himself attended a near-by institution of similar character, he knew the horrible details of the existence at this place before he came here. There are some, however, who are at variance with this opinion. They claim that, instead of heroism, it was unadulterated idiocy, or that it was because he had been a potential menace to the feelings and affections of the women throughout the country, and it was for their welfare that he was exiled to this place, where his fatal charms are given but a few periodical chances to wreak their havoc with the feminine sex. Now that the end of his confinement draws near, we suspect that the lesser Lotharios of Birmingham, knowing that it is futile to compete with the incomparable "Gus," will be plunged into deep gloom.

After a perilous voyage over the troubled surface of the Rat and Third Class years, he arrived at the point where a man using good judgment can have a comparatively safe trip until graduation. But, as was characteristic of him, instead of choosing Liberal Arts, he delegated himself as a neophyte in the mystifying realm of Electrical Engineering. We will rather hate to say good-bye to him and his counterpart, "Possum," for we have what you might call a paternal affection for them both.

"Let's crack down."





## William Vantilburg Shannon, B.S.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Infantry

*"Bill," "Red"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Varsity Basketball Squad; Varsity Football Squad; Track Squad; Yankee Club; Class Vice-President. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "D"; Class President; Varsity Football Squad; Varsity Basketball Squad; Company Rifle Team; Hop Committee; Pin Committee. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Co. "D"; Yankee Club; Class President; Varsity Football Squad; Varsity Basketball Squad; Hop Committee; Assistant Manager Baseball; Track Squad; Ring Committee; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Co. "D"; Class President; Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball; Monogram Club; Hop Committee; Yankee Club; A. I. E. E.; President S. V. A. Club; Marshal Final German.

"Strong in will to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

There are three principal phases of cadet activity, the academic, the athletic, and the military. Our time is so occupied that when a man succeeds in one—or even two—of these, he has no time for the other. But "Bill" has been successful in all three. In his Rat year he won the gold stars for distinction in general merits. Although the mysteries of electricity were confusing, he has never allowed his academic work to fall below the standard. During his entire cadetship "Red" has been on the varsity squads in football, basketball and track, winning his monogram in football and basketball. His military ability was recognized early in his Rat year. As a result he has steadily risen in rank to the final goal of Cadet Captain.

When class elections were held in our Rat year, "Bill" was elected Vice-President of the Class of '22. During the Third Class year he was chosen President. Only a cadet or alumnus can appreciate the responsibilities of the office. "Red" has led the class through storm and calm, through the bombs of the Third Class and the leadership of the corps in the First Class year.

He has proved a leader, has worked for the betterment of his Alma Mater. He has the respect and love of his classmates and the corps.

"?—?—?"





## William Outten Skillman, A.B.

DALLAS, TEXAS

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Infantry

*"Ooten," "Bill," "Wee Willie"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; Football Squad; Texas Club; Minstrel Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E"; Texas Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "E"; Assistant Cheer Leader; Texas Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "E"; Cheer Leader; Texas Club; Secretary-Treasurer Y.M.C.A.; Marshal Final German.

"Life is short—to hell with diet."

In the fall of 1918 those who had arrived early gazed out of the window and saw a great crowd approaching. On closer scrutiny, however, they saw that it was only "Ooten," the sinewy, sun-burned son of the sizzling sands of the Lone Star State. Many times did Willy "hunt his hole" during this first year, and with the rest of us suffered the hardships of a rat; but in the end he came out whole and hearty—that is, most of him did, for he lost exactly fifty-seven pounds and eight ounces during these weary ten months.

In our Third Class year "Bill" became the proud possessor of the coveted corporal chevrons, and since that time he has never been lacking chevrons of some sort. As a Second Classman he was right guide of "E" Company, and one could see him shimmying along by the side of John Horace going out to drill every day. Caring not for the artillery, ineligible for the engineers, and unable to find any elephants in the cavalry stables, "Wee Willie" cast his lot with the infantry unit and journeyed to Plattsburg after finals. On our return this year we found him wearing lieutenant's chevrons and acting as Tom Douglas' prime minister in "E" Company. He was appointed cheer leader and has led us cheerfully all year. Being an honest lad, he was also appointed secretary-treasurer of the Y. M. C. A., and has discharged the many duties of this office with *credit*.

And now, "Bill," in parting we wish you the best success in life and are sure that if you tackle the problems of the future as you have those of the past you will come out on top.

"How in hell do you fellows eat in the mess hall, anyway?"





## Stephen Osborne Southall, Jr., B.S.

DINWIDDIE, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Judge," "Turk," "S. O. S.," "Steve," "Turkey"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F." **Third Class:** Private Co. "F"; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Co. "F"; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.

"For e'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

Behold him whom we call "Judge," one of the finest men in the class. His virtues are many, his faults but few. He says what he thinks; he means what he says, and, when once he undertakes a task, he never stops until he accomplishes it. For these and for his many other good qualities one can not help admiring him.

Although he is not exactly conceited, it is a known fact that he has a habit of looking down on most of us. Even his roommates look up to him, he is so tall.

"Judge" likes—nay *loves*—to argue. He certainly possesses the gift of the "gab." This long, tall, lanky Dinwiddian "jined" the cavalry at V. M. I. and has been leading a rough life ever since. He is studying Civil Engineering under "Ollie." From the amount of work he has to do, "Ollie" must be a hard task-master. "Judge" takes after his teacher in this respect, for he is no weakling. This is vouched for by every one who has ever run up against him.

So far we have not mentioned women. We saved the female as our ace in reserve. "Judge's" best girl came to Lexington, stayed three days, and left without even seeing him. Nuff sed!

"Judge's" history would be incomplete without some mention of his success in company baseball. He has been one of the shining stars of the "Woof" Company nine for the past three years.

Here's hoping, "Judge," that you have a long life (we don't mean *tall*) and that you will secure an "All-American" for a wife. We have no fear for your success, for once you make up your mind to succeed, success is sure to follow.

"Come on, Settle, use yuh head!"





## Herbert Somerville Southgate, A.B.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

"*Herb*," "*Hairless*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "D"; Company Rifle Team; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Manager Scrub Football; "Cadet" Staff; Marshal Final German.

"Still waters run deep."

During the term of 1918-19 very few men in barracks knew of Cadet Southgate except in an official way, owing to his quiet and unassuming nature. Then, without warning, the person in question "cut loose" early one Easter morning, and established a name for himself both in the eyes of his classmates and in those of his superior officers. For the remainder of the year he spent his Saturday afternoons hunting for the Old Gold Brick and reconsidering his departure from the straight and narrow path. The Third Class year found "Herb" back at the Institute with one overwhelming desire—to master the many stumbling blocks set forth by "Monk," "B. D." and other taskmasters of the "Hopeless Third Classman." And it is needless to say that he met all his difficulties with success.

Throughout the entire four years of his stay with old '22, "Herb" has been a man who has said little but done much. Many honors and positions of responsibility have been thrust upon him, but he has accomplished every task with the same modest, unpretentious thoroughness. He is the kind of fellow who can be depended upon for a job well done.

'Tis said that while he was in France last summer, "Herb" created quite a sensation among the social circles of Paris. However, he refuses to divulge any secrets whatsoever, and we have to be contented with knowing that he had an enjoyable trip. At present he intends to assume the title of adventurer after he has received the sheepskin. He has high hopes and expectations of finding several million dollars which lie at the bottom of Chesapeake Bay. Go to it, "Herb!"

"Great Caesar's Ghost!"





## Frank Palmer Stubbs, Jr., A.B.

MONROE, LOUISIANA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry

*"Frank," "Colonel," "Short," "Fuzz"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Louisiana Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; C. T.; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Pin Committee; Louisiana Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Ring Committee; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; Assistant Manager Basketball; "Bullet" Staff; Louisiana Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Quartermaster Lieutenant; Captain Co. "C"; "Bomb" Staff; President Y. M. C. A.; Editor-in-Chief "Cadet"; Athletic Council; Louisiana Club; Marshal Final German.

"A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."

One of the greatest qualities a man can possess is that of making and keeping friends. "Colonel's" smile, disposition and constant habit of helping everyone have made him one of the most popular men in the corps.

In his Rat year Frank resolved to prove to himself and his fellow cadets that he could make good in the military line. His efforts were not in vain, for he progressed through all the grades to Cadet Captain. The Third Class year demonstrated that he could live up to the traditions of that stormy class, for he immortalized the class numerals in the usual way.

Since mathematics presented so many difficulties, Frank heaved a sigh of relief when he reached the Second Class and could tread the rosy path of the Liberal Arts. With very little effort he was able to make good in his chosen course, and even to wear stars. Taking hold of *The Cadet* with an earnest resolution to make it a success, he has put out a paper of which the corps and all alumni may well be proud.

If "Colonel" makes a success of the study of law next year as he has of his cadetship, we could wish no better future for any man. His personality will always win the devotion and respect of everyone with whom he is associated, for he has shown himself to be a true Southern gentleman.

"That's fine!"





## Francis Lee Summers, A.B.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery

"*Frank*," "*Big Buck*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Varsity Football; Basketball Squad; Monogram Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "F"; Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club; Williamson-Graham Cup; Varsity Track. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Co. "F"; Varsity Football; Basketball, Baseball and Track; Vice-President Monogram Club; Vice-President Athletic Association; Assistant Leader Monogram Club Figure; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Co. "F"; Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball and Track; Captain Varsity Football; Captain Track Team; President Monogram Club; President Athletic Association; Marshal Final German.

"A mighty man was he!"

A scholar (?), a soldier, an athlete, a man! Webster did not know Frank. If he had, the dictionary would have been smaller, for instead of each of the above names, he would have written, "Francis L. Summers."

Frank spent the days of his rathood as a member of '21; but, falling in love with old *Res Militares*, he decided to winter at West Point. Finding, however, that the Government had failed to recognize the advantages (?) of Liberal Arts, he returned to barracks in the fall of '19. West Point lost and V. M. I. gained thereby. Upon joining '22, the old love flamed again in his heart, and today he holds the second highest office in the corps.

As an athlete, Frank has not confined himself to any one branch of sport. The fact that he alone has the distinction of wearing a monogram for each of the four major sports shows how successful his efforts have been in that direction.

Success has dogged his footsteps. Those who know him are confident that in life's mad whirl his record will be but a repetition of the victories and achievements of his four years at the Institute.

"All right, come on."





## Charles Syer, Jr., A.B.

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Tony," "Charlie"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "F"; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "F"; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "F"; Football Squad; Marshal Final Ball; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Tidewater Club; Football Squad; Baseball Squad; Coach Company Baseball; Polo Association; Marshal Final German.

"Stern men with empires in their brains."

"Tony" was one of the first "newly" cadets to be escorted over to "Old Nick's" to matriculate on that memorable day in our dim, dark past. Ever since then this handsome youth from Tidewater Virginia has lived only for the time when he can forget bugle calls and ceremonies. Perhaps he has another anticipation in mind, for Charlie is quite an idolizer of the fair sex. Every day he can be found nervously inquiring at the arch for his mail. True to the V. M. I. spirit, however, disappointments have not defeated him, and he still fights on until the last. This does not mean that he is often disappointed in love. Nay; rather is he one of those of whom mademoiselle coyly exclaims, "Isn't he the cutest thing?"—the "cute" one being a little over six feet tall.

During his Third Class year "Charlie" was knighted with a corporal; but the honor was too good to last, for his name was among those of the thirty-four martyrs who so suddenly met their fate in the early part of February of that year. He regained his rank, however, and pushed up his chevrons in his Second Class year also. He has been a member of both football and baseball squads for three years, despite the fact that he is a "typical Liberal Artist."

Next October will probably find "Charlie" boning over his books at Old Nassau. Good luck, "Tony," and may your good nature always be with you.

"I wish these girls would stop bothering me."





## Samuel Bailey Tillman, B.S.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Engineers

*"Sam," "Weeze," "Terrible Tillman"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Episcopal Church Choir. **Third Class:** Private Co. "C"; Corporal Co. "C"; C. T.; Secretary Alabama Club; Episcopal Church Choir. **Second Class:** Private Co. "C"; Alabama Club; Episcopal Church Choir; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Alabama Club; Episcopal Church Choir; H-1 Quartet; Marshal Final German.

"A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy."

This "keydet," ardent follower of the almighty 7.5 and virtual "major domo" of the art of reaching "C" Company from H-1 in the same time that it takes electricity to alternate, showed up at the arch with the rest of '22 and attempted to shake hands with the O. D. Sammy soon realized, however, that he was very closely approximated to a real "rat" in the opinion of old cadets, so he decided to take the proverbial back seat for the remainder of the year. Ere his Third Class year had begun, "Terrible Tillman" realized that he must live up to old traditions, and therefore decided to follow the line of least resistance. As a block runner he had no equal, and like Caesar of old, his strategy has remained a monument to that ignoble art.

Being a natural-born user of chemicals, as a Second Classman "Weeze" elected to wield a test tube, and since that time he has spent many hours experimenting with the various hydroxyl derivatives of the ethane group as regards their effect on the human body. Like all refined "keydets," he is a tourist of international fame, and his name may be seen gracing the penalty sheet of "Ackus Backus" at all times. Whenever he is lucky enough to escape tours he may be seen "catching air" in the residential section of East Lexington, where he has a host of admirers among the fair sex.

It isn't necessary to wish you success, Sam, for you have proved to us that you are capable of overcoming any obstacles. In the years to come may you meet with the best of luck and happiness and may you always hold dear the memories of the Class of '22.

"Where's Jack?"





## Charles Edward Townsend, A.B.

MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY

Born 1900. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"*Townie*," "*Chawles*"

**Third Class:** Private Co. "A"; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "A"; Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Yankee Club; Dramatic Club; Literary Society; Marshal Final German.

"And lo! he ate all that was on the table and called for more."

Short and snappy, says this handsome brute who hails from New Jersey, wherever that may be. Charles Edward had a short stay at Dartmouth before he "snapped to" on entering the Institute; we had covered a lap and a half of our journey when he joined us in the spring of '20. He is sorry for only one thing in regard to his late coming, and this is that he missed so many hops. Mere worldly adjectives can not describe this Huge Hound Dog—he is the cynosure of all eyes (?) when girls are around, and his conquests of fair ladies are far too numerous to relate. A profound *connaisseur* on everything pertaining to the weaker sex, "Townie" can expatiate by the hour on their wheres and wherefores. His collection of pictures is one to be envied; even the O. C. has been seen to stop and gaze at it on his M. N. I.

"Townie" holds that a good man can't be kept down; Engineering did not appeal on close acquaintance, so he took up Liberal Arts, and at once knew that he had found his strong point. Charles' correspondence is so large that he finds it hard to keep 'em all satisfied; and the postal authorities in Lexington had to hire an extra clerk. As an actor, "Chawles" blossomed forth when a First Classman. In the years to come "Townie" hopes to be a great writer—he may not always have enough to eat, but he'll be there with a hot line (or dog).

"Hey, did I get three or four letters?"





## Joseph Campbell Turley, A.B.

BLUEFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
*"Joe," "Doc"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E"; West Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "E"; Company Rifle Team; West Virginia Club; Marine Club. **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant Co. "D"; Company Rifle Team; West Virginia Club; Assistant Manager of Track; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "D"; Company Rifle Team; West Virginia Club; F. L. E.; Manager of Track; Athletic Council; Marshal Final German.

"Single men in barracks don't grow into plaster saints."

A former member of the U. S. Marine Corps, hero of Blair Mountain, veteran of five years' hard military service, and—"a sergeant, too"; our quiet companion, Joe Turley.

In the year following the war "Joe" managed to get the Marine Corps out of his system and then to settle down to hard work. As a result the following June found him changing his corporal's chevrons for those of a sergeant, and contemplating a beautiful vista of Liberal Arts, with the "Math" of the Third Class nothing more than an unpleasant memory.

In his Second Class year "Joe" began to show a marked ability in his academic work, standing well in his classes and demonstrating that a man can do best in that field in which he is most interested. In his management of Track he has proven that, besides being a hard worker for his Alma Mater, he is also a good business man. Also his contributions to the literary publications of the school, when called upon, show his obliging nature as well as his capabilities.

Now that the time has come for "Joe" to leave us, we can say that we are proud to call him a friend, and we wish him the best of luck and success in his future undertakings.

"Gre—at Day."





## Reginald Ritnour Venable, A.B.

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.

Cavalry

*"Reggie," "Thumb Tack," "Half Pint"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "C"; Gymnasium Squad; Company Baseball; Football Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Company Baseball; Wrestling Team; Monogram Club; Company Rifle Team; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Scrub Football; Wrestling Team; Monogram Club; Manager Polo Association; Marshal Final German.

"Awake the pert and nimble spirit of mirth."

Time: September, 1918. Place: Washington Arch, V. M. I.

Characters: O. D.; diminutive youth wearing long trousers and a straw hat.

*O. D.:* "Well, little boy, what can I do for you?"

*Youth:* "I wanta matriculate."

It was then that Virginia stopped mourning her dead, and the mighty trembled in their boots; for Reginald Ritnour Venable himself had announced his arrival. It was "Reg" who seemed the inspiration for the song, "I'm a Devil in My Own Home Town," but he speedily learned to see everything, hear everything, and say nothing.

He returned as a Third Classman determined that the metamorphosis should not be permanent. He stayed a while, went home, and returned, a sadder but a wiser "Reg." Since then he has been of those "ad aspera ad astra," but we know that there is one thing he will never do—grow up!

A Napoleon among soldiers, he has shown his belief in: "Peace hath her victories," etc., by the fact that he has already made the degree of "A.B." in his chosen line, Liberal Arts.

"Reggie" attained fame as an athlete when, as a Second Classman, he became one of "Gob's Grapplers" and made his monogram on the Wrestling Team.

As a devotee of the Terpsichorean art, "Reg" has risen from the ranks of "those who would" to the company of "those who do."

To know him is to believe the saying that "Precious things come in small packages"; and whether he chooses a cavalry horse or a velocipede for his mount, we know he will reach the goal of success.

"Cut it out, brother; I swear I won't do it again."





## William Pettit Venable, Jr., B.S.

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1897. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

*"Sailor," "Gob"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "D"; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "C"; Football Squad; Captain Company Baseball; Wrestling Team. **Second Class:** Sergeant Co. "C"; Varsity Football; Varsity Wrestling Team; Monogram Club; Captain Company Baseball; Assistant Manager Basketball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "C"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Captain Wrestling Team; Manager Basketball; Marshal Final German; Company Baseball; Chairman A. I. E. E.; Hop Committee.

"Sir, you have wrestled well and overthrown more than your enemies."

When the rest of us began life at V. M. I., "Gob" was doing his bit in the navy. Upon being discharged, he joined us in the joys of Rathood, and for several days his sailor dike gave a tang of the sea to our military life. "Sailor" soon showed his ability, and began his Third Class year as a corporal. He has continued to be a success in his military work as a sergeant in his Second Class year and as a lieutenant in his final year.

"Gob" is a natural athlete. His prowess on the mat was early demonstrated in his cadet life. He easily won his matches at the Institute, and at Camp Knox, in open competition, he won two championships. As a First Classman he became captain of the wrestling team, but injuries received in practice kept him from having another winning year. He has yet to be thrown. His athletics were not confined to wrestling alone, for he is also a monogram man in football. There are few better defensive fullbacks than he.

The hops appealed to "Gob," but he always felt the necessity of restraining little "Reg," who was inclined to continue the wild life of Farmville. This is the reason, perhaps, that the calic have not been able to penetrate his reserve.

He took up Electrical Engineering; and, although it presented difficulties, he finally overcame them. We are quite sure that he will go forth at graduation as an experienced and reliable man for Westinghouse. The same traits that won him friends here will insure him all the rewards of the days to come.

"I'll beat the hell out of you, 'Reg'."





## William Carter Wescott, Jr., A.B.

ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry

*"Bill," "Cue Ball"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Scrub Baseball; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Scrub Football; Boxing Team; Company Baseball; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** Color Sergeant; Football Squad; Literary Society; Company Baseball; Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Boxing Team; Literary Society; Polo Association; Swimming Team; Yankee Club; Marshal Final German.

"He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."

Shortly after New Year's Day of 1919, lured by God knows what, a certain young man decided to give up the collegiate life of Columbia University for a gay military career. Such was the coming of "Wescott, W. C., Atlantic City, N. J."

His short Rat year presented few difficulties, for his superb build, together with his pugilistic instincts, commanded the respect of all who knew him.

During his Third Class year his personality and individuality marked him as one of the outstanding men of '22.

As a Second Classman, due to an unfortunate illness, "Bill" was kept from making a regular berth on the "Flying Squadron." But in his last year his ability as a linesman could not be disregarded, and when the mythical All-South Atlantic selections were made, the name of Wescott was prominent.

Always standing for the right, no matter how great the odds are against it; never afraid to state his opinions, no matter if they differ from those of the man higher up, "Bill" has come to be known as a man's man.

To wish him luck would be needless, for he will succeed, no matter what he undertakes.

"Can't I get one more cigarette?"





## William Benjamin White, Jr., B.S.

LAKE CHARLES, LOUISIANA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1919.
Artillery

*"Willie," "Bill"*

**Third Class:** Private Co. "B"; Louisiana Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "F"; Louisiana Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "F"; Louisiana Club; Marshal Final German.

"I hope well of tomorrow."

"Willie," hailing from the "Old Plantation" state, reached here in the fall of 1919 with 212 other victims of misfortune. Although much engrossed in military and *other* duties, he showed his highbrow proclivities by soon climbing into the first section.

When the roll was called the next year, "Willie" was among those who answered "Here." He had chemical aspirations, so he chose to follow the H2O course (only in the academic line, of course). Here he found that molecules will be molecules in spite of hell and high water. "Willie" was mentioned a little too often in the daily dispatches, so he did not obtain his Christmas furlough.

Shortly after Christmas he contracted pneumonia, and for a while we were afraid that we were going to lose him. However, he recovered and was given a permanent membership in the "Gim-Riders Association" for the rest of the year.

After a brilliant finals he left for Louisville and Camp Knox, where he attained a "howling" success among the fair sex.

During his last year at the Institute, "Willie" reached a still higher pinnacle in the "dogging" line, or maybe you could say *with* his "dogging line." We are used to it, however, and its effect on us is negligible.

After following the path of "Rat" for two years, "Willie" has learned to make the molecules behave. He will probably have a brilliant career as a sugar chemist in his home state. Good-bye and good luck to you, "Willie."

"I'll bite; what is it?"





## Harry William Wilson, B.S.

CHATHAM, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Harry," "Woodie," "Willie"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "E." **Third Class:** Private Co. "B." **Second Class:** Private Co. "A"; Southwest Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "A"; Piedmont Club; Marshal Final German.

"I know his gait; 'tis he."

Where the Piedmont belt begins to rise toward the Blue Ridge Mountains, in the tobacco regions of Pittsylvania County, lies the little village of Chatham. The population of this metropolis decreased by a large percentage when Harry departed for V. M. I. to spend his four long years of cadet life.

Immediately upon his arrival at the Institute many old cadets asked "Woody" if he had come direct from the White House. In spite of his denial, many receptions were held in his honor, at which he received varied presents and tokens of favor. But "Harry" took it all calmly; nothing has ever seemed to worry him.

Ever since his Rathood days he has been somewhat of a highbrow. Electricity appealed to him from the first. Finding the course interesting, he had little trouble in understanding "which way the current goes." Practical electrics has always had a strong hold on him, and his ambition is to be an Illuminating Engineer. Perhaps some day he will see to it that the cadets at V. M. I. have enough light to study by.

"Harry" cast his lot with the Artillery in the R. O. T. C. He is a gallant horseman, but, although he has become highly proficient at riding his horse's neck and holding on by his ears, he is best (and safest, in his own estimation) when riding an "iron limousine," commonly known as a caisson. Hence he thoroughly enjoyed his month's "vacation" at Camp Knox last summer. He hopes to be assigned there for training each year, and we know he will be "quite the stuff" as a reserve lieutenant for a couple of weeks.

"Ain't that a helluva note!"





## Robert Joseph Yaffey, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers

"*Bob*," "*Humph*"

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "A"; Minstrel Club. **Third Class:** Private Co. "B"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Co. "C"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Co. "C"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final German.

"I have a speech of fire that fain would blaze."

"Humph" left the peaceful shores of old Tidewater, including the wild waves and the "things" that make 'em wild, to further an old ambition of becoming a "soldat." This, however, was not the only one of his many ambitions. Being able to take anything to pieces from a toothpick to a generator, his technical inclinations were cast into the hands of S. W. A. However, these minor trivialities were nothing in his young life. Gazing on his "Wally Reid"-like countenance, one does not wonder that many a fair damsel has found her heart pitter-pattering a wee bit faster. And that is not the half of it. His terpsichorean art has added to his many feminine conquests, and his gallery of beautiful ladies would do credit to the beauty section of the *Red Book*. His big-dog tendencies and his marvelous capacity for hitting the hay are characteristics, and at the same time he manages to find time to chalk up to his credit a fair share of the good old maxes. His penchant for filling "inside and outside" straights have been marvels to his fellow "keydets" during the wee small hours of the dawn.

However, of all his accomplishments, the greatest is his good fellowship. Truly, he is a friend we will all miss when we are scattered over this world, and one whom we will ever welcome with open arms. Although he is going to be missed as one of the future great engineers, forsaking engineering for a business career, we know that he will add his name in greatness and fame to the noble array of V. M. I.'s sons.

"Say, 'Chink,' what does he mean by that?"





## John Maurice Young, B.S.

LAWTON, OKLAHOMA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery

*"Brigham," "Maurice"*

**Fourth Class:** Private Co. "B"; Tennis Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Co. "A"; Varsity Tennis; Monogram Club. **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant Co. "A"; Varsity Tennis; Monogram Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Co. "A"; Captain Tennis Team; Monogram Club; Secretary-Treasurer Polo Association; Aero Squadron; Marshal Final German.

"Is of a constant, loving, noble nature."

With his all-captivating personality and pleasing ways, "Maurice" descended upon us. From the beginning he showed that he belonged among the first in his class. In his Third Class year he acquired the habit of wearing the chevrons; and, as he advanced in classes, he kept adding them. Influenced, perhaps, by the social life of Fort Sill, "Brigham" "jined" the Artillery, and has bounced along on the caissons at White Farm and also amid the dust of Camp Knox.

He has been a member of the Tennis Team for four years, and this year is captain. He has helped to make the hops a success, both for the calic, who fall readily before his charm, and for the cadets. His only diversions from the strict path of duty are "hitting the hay" and playing with the hearts of the ladies. He is a master artist in both lines. By his winning ways, "Brigham" has won many friends both in his class and in the corps; and everyone knows that in him we have a staunch and true friend, one who can be counted upon at all times and who is always ready to help. We are confident of your future, Maurice; but even so, here's to your health, wealth and happiness.

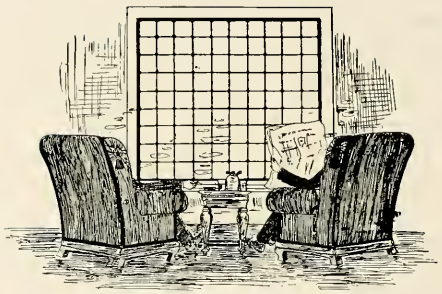
"Damned if I know."





## Our Ex-Classmates

William Riley Harrison
Theodore Hart Spindle
Hugh Bauker Rice
George Peyton Lynch, Jr.
Charles Kenworthy Francis
Tom Gannaway Spratt
Thomas Vandevere Porter
Samuel Goode Harriss, Jr.
Elijah Viers White



## "Gone But Not Forgotten"

Adams, J. V.
Amiss, F. T.
Armstrong, F. M.
Atkinson, W. H., Jr.
Badgett, J. M.
Bain, K. A., Jr.
Barr, E. W.
Barry, N. G.
Bartenstein, L. R., Jr.
Battle, J. M.
Bebell, W. F., Jr.
Bell, S. H.
Bowden, R. E.
Bowles, G.
Braswell, J. C
Brewer, J. B.
Briggs, C. W.
Bromley, C. V., Jr
Bryson, J. E.
Buchannan, J. D
Burdeau, J.
Coffee, O. E.
Core, J. T.
Cutchin, J. H.
Dabney, R. L.
Duke, C. C.
Edmond, R., Jr.
Edmunds, W. W.
Edwards, G. L., Jr.
Estill, H. F., Jr.
Ferguson, J. W., Jr.
Garoner, S. C.
Groner, J. V.
Hairston, J. J
Harper, J. S.
Harris, S., Jr.
Harrison, C. B
Hobson, E. M. T.
Holladay, J. C., Jr
Honaker, C. F.
Hopkins, W. C.
Huff, C. W., Jr.
Hunter, R. T.
Jackson, S. S.
King, C. B.
LaRue, R. H., Jr
Massingham, R. S.
Massingham, S. H.
Mathews, H. F.
Mead, J. R. R.
Midyette, J. F.
Moncure, M. W., Jr.
Meyers, C. T., Jr.
Powell, H. A.
Pugh, W. M.
Puller, S. B.
Purcell, J. A.
Rahily, W. T.
Rawlings, G. H.
Rhudy, R. R.
Rice, G. S.
Roberts, M. C., Jr.
Rogan, W. B.
Scales, J. I.
Seward, W. R.
Shields, R. W.
Smith, C. K.
Strawhand, T. L.
Teasley, H. J.
Thompson, R.
Waldo, G. E.
White, A. S.
Whitted, T. B., Jr.
Wilson, B. W., Jr.

# CLASS BANQUET



CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO

APRIL 1, 1922, 9 TO 12 P.M.

## TOASTS

To the Class . . . . . W. V. SHANNON
To Ex-Classmates . . . . . P. O. MILLER
To '22 from Ex-Classmates . . W. R. HARRISON
To the Ladies . . . . . J. M. YOUNG
To Our Athletes . . . . . F. P. BONNEY
To Reveille . . . . . W. A. PATTERSON
To Taps . . . . . S. B. TILLMAN
To the Privates . . . W. H. BOOTH, JR.
To the Officers . . . . . R. G. CARTER
To Alma Mater . . . . . F. P. STUBBS, JR.

## MENU

Grape Fruit with Cherry
Clam Bouillon

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Celery Hearts | Queen Olives | Sweet Mixed Pickle |
| Shad Roe on Toast | Rash Bacon | Julienne Potatoes |
| Pork Tenderloin | Mushroom Sauce | Crystallized Apple |

Broiled Spring Chicken on Toast

| | |
|---|---|
| Country Ham | Currant Jelly |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Asparagus on Toast | Candied Yams | French Peas in Cases |

Hot French Rolls
Tomato Salad Mayonnaise
Fresh Strawberries with Cream
Homemade Cake
Cheese Salteens
Coffee
Mints

## COMMITTEE

P. O. MILLER, *Chairman*

| | |
|---|---|
| W. V. O'BRIEN | C. SYER, JR. |
| W. C. WESCOTT | S. G. HARRISS, JR. |










## Class of 1923

*Colors:* Red and Black

### Class Officers

Robert Gordon Hunt . . . . . *President*
Jess Walters Caldwell . . . . . *Vice-President*
Hal Costolo . . . . . *Historian*



THE CLASS OF 1923

# Class of 1923

ADAMS, J. H. . . . . Altavista, Va.
AKERS, E. L., JR. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
ALEXANDER, R., JR. . . . Washington, D. C.
BAILEY, B. P., JR. . . . New York, N. Y.
BARROW, H. B. . . . . Blackstone, Va.
BARROW, J. L. . . . . Blackstone, Va.
BAXTER, J. M. . . . . Washington, D. C.
BELDEN, A. W., JR. . . . Woodlawn, Pa.
BLAIN, S. F. . . . . Lexington, Va.
BRAME, T. A. . . . . Jackson, Miss.
BRIGGS, A. S., JR. . . . . Richmond, Va.
BROWN, E. R. . . . . Deer Park, Texas
BUDD, R. D., JR. . . . . Petersburg, Va.
CALDWELL, J. W. . . . East Radford, Va.
CASEY, R. E. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
CHAPPELL, C. J., JR. . . . . Macon, Ga.
CLARKE, B. L. . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
CLARKSON, J. L. . . . . Millboro, Va.
COLEMAN, J. H. . . . . Petersburg, Va.
COLEMAN, S. B. . . . . Snell, Va.
COOK, S., JR. . . . . Sheffield, Ala.
COSTOLO, HAL . . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
CUNNINGHAM, E. H. . . . . Louisa, Va.
CURE, J. W., JR. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
DAUBE, L. L. . . . . Ardmore, Okla.
DAVENPORT, J. C., JR. . . . Roanoke, Va.
DAVIS, R. L. . . . . Hampton, Va.
DERRYBERRY, L. T. . . . Nashville, Tenn.
DILLON, E. P. . . . . Indian Rock, Va.
DUDLEY, T. U., JR. . . . . Middleburg, Va.
DURHAM, E. A. . . . Garden City, N. Y.
FARWELL, C. A. . . . . New Orleans, La.
FOSTER, S. P. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
FRANCIS, C. K. . . . . Tulsa, Okla.
FRANKLIN, A. G. . . . . Richmond, Va.
FRANKLIN, E. C. . . . . Richmond, Va.
GATEWOOD, R. L. . . . Newport News, Va.
GIRAND, J. . . . . Phoenix, Ariz.
GOODE, M. R., JR. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
GOODMAN, P. P. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
GWATHMEY, A. T. . . . . Richmond, Va.
HANKINS, J. DEW. . . . . Richmond, Va.
HARRISON, W. R. . . . . Boyce, Va.
HART, C. J. . . . . Jackson, Miss.
HUNT, R. G. . . . . Gordonsville, Va.
IVEY, E. C., JR. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
JACKSON, R. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
JOHNSON, C. A. . . . . Florence, S. C.
JONES, F. W. . . . . Gloucester, Va.
JONES, W. F. . . . . Marshall, Texas
JOYNER, E., JR. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
KEESEE, P. C. . . . . Witt, Va.
KYLE, J. H. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
LAI, T. P. . . . . Canton, China
LIGHT, C. P., JR. . . . Washington, D. C.
LYNCH, G. P., JR. . . . . Richmond, Va.
MCMILLAN, E. C. . . . . Bristow, Okla.
MCGREGOR, D. L. . . . . Duluth, Minn.
MAJOR, A. J. . . . . Pencoyd, Pa.
MALONEY, F. C., JR. . . . Lynchburg, Va.
MASON, J. W., JR. . . Rocky Mount, N. C.
MAYS, B. P. . . . . Augusta, Ga.
MEI, I. C. . . . . Canton, China
MILLER, G. T. . . . Little Washington, Va.
MILLER, H. L. . . . . Morganton, N. C.
MITCHELL, J. A., JR. . . . Livingston, Ala.
MOORE, W. F. . . . . Shreveport, La.
MORGAN, T. P. . . . . Eagle Rock, Va.
MORRISS, B. E. . . . . Blackstone, Va.
PAGE, F. M. . . . . Raleigh, N. C.
PAGE, H. H. . . . . Arvonia, Va.
PARKER, C. L. . . . . Yazoo City, Miss.
PENNIMAN, G. A. . . . . Dallas, Texas
PETERSON, E. D. . . . . Chincoteague, Va.
PETTYJOHN, M. M. . . . Lynchburg, Va.
PLOWDEN, E. R. . . . . Richmond, Va.
POLK, C. L. . . . . Helena, Ark.
PORTER, H. W. . . . . Louisa, Va.
PORTER, T. V. . . . . Jacksonville, Fla.
PRETLOW, R. H. . . . . Suffolk, Va.
PRESTON, W. C. . . New York City, N. Y.
PRINCE, F. P. . . . . Norfolk, Va.

Ramsey, C. S. . . . . Uniontown, Pa.
Reid, J. G. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Rice, H. B. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
Robertson, G. L. . . . . Lochapoka, Ala.
Robertson, T. H., Jr. . . . Fayette, Ala.
Ryland, L. H. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Saunders, C. W. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Shields, T. D. . . . . Leonard, Texas
Shorter, W. C. . . . . Callans, Va.
Schmidt, A. C. . . . . Memphis, Tenn.
Shervin, W. H., Jr. . . . Richmond, Va.
Southall, V. W. . . . . Dinwiddie, Va.
Spindle, T. H. . . . . Christianburg, Va.
Stone, B. B., Jr. . . . Fort Worth, Texas
Sydnor, G. W. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Thomas, C. M. . . . . Guinea Mills, Va.
Thompson, E. C. . . . . Chatham, Va.
Thornton, B. N. . . . Fredericksburg, Va.
Turner, A. E. . . . . Quitman, Ga.
Turner, R. A. . . . . Mobile, Ala.
Vaden, T. H. . . . . Chatham, Va.
Williams, E. M. . . . . Berryville, Va.
Winchester, M. D. . . . Galveston, Texas
Withers, R. W. . . . . Suffolk, Va.
Woodward, J. E. . . . . Suffolk, Va.
Yarborough, M. N. . . . Richmond, Va.

# Second Class History

THE first hundred years are the hardest. Whatever consolation that may be for us around eighty years from now, we cannot tell. We have completely passed through two of our four years as a class at the Institute, and we are well along in the course of a third. We have finned out together as Rats; we have shot our bombs as a Third Class should; and now we wear our two stripes with pride and feel, like the Roman gladiator, that "ye do well to call me chief."

On the eighth of September, men, "brother Rats" in '19, and Bolsheviki of last year, backed and twisted again into Lexington on the B. & O. and collected beneath the towers of V. M. I. Upon our return it was necessary to decide on the course in which we were to become distinguished—or "extinguished." The question was necessarily a trying one—whether we would become devotees of Dixon, followers of "Piggy," henchmen of "Monk," or disciples of "Ole Rat." The division came along the usual lines, with Liberal Arts somewhat the favorite.

In the field of athletics we have always been well represented. This year, among the rest, we gave Hunt, Costolo, and Caldwell to the football team; and Kyle, Cure, and Maloney to the basketball team. In baseball we are represented by Page, Southall, and Hart.

We reelected Hunt, Caldwell, and Costolo as president, vice-president, and historian. Mays and Casey were chosen to lead the "greatest Final Ball that ever came off at V. M. I." The crowning point of the year came on December 3, when we put on our class rings.

The Class of '23 is getting well along in life. As we grow older in V. M. I., knowing the present is ours, we hold increasing pride for the past and greater hopes for the future. Our outlook on life, which varied extremely as Rats and Third Classmen, has again changed completely; and we face the time when we will be First Classmen, and only one more year of our Institute life will lie before us. The first hundred are the hardest.

For three years we have been a class. As First Classmen we believe that we will so act as to make all V. M. I. men proud of us as a class, and every man of us proud to say, "I, too, am a member of the Class of '23."

H. P. COSTOLO, *Historian.*

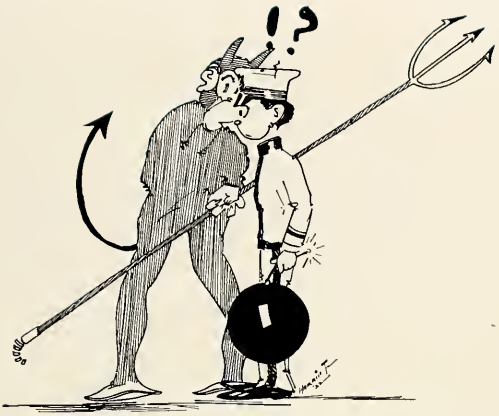




PARADE GROUND FROM LETCHER AVENUE



THROUGH JACKSON ARCH



## Class of 1924

*Colors:* Blue and White

### Class Officers

Worthington Faulkner . . . . . *President*
Walter Irvine Jordan . . . . . *Vice-President*
Giles Henry Miller, Jr. . . . . *Historian*

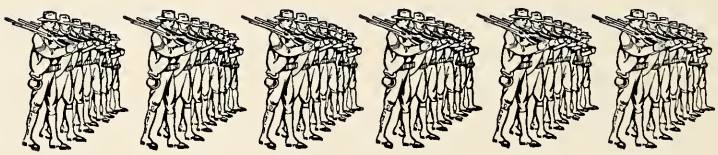


THE CLASS OF 1924

# Class of 1924

Adams, K. F. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Adkins, A. H. . . . . Danville, Va.
Alworth, F. C., Jr. . Green Cove Sp'gs., Fla.
Anderson, E. G., Jr. . . . . Homan, Ark.
Andrews, R. A. . . . . Memphis, Tenn.
Archer, R. B. . . . . Waynesboro, Va.
Atwell, K. V. . . . . Houston, Texas
Bagby, F. H. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Bailey, F. W. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Bain, F. M. . . . . Shreveport, La.
Baird, J. C., Jr. . . . . Baird, Miss.
Baird, J. R. . . . . Baird, Miss.
Barksdale, J. R. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Baughan, E. S. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Baya, J. F. . . . . Tampa, Fla.
Bickford, J. V., Jr. . . . . Hampton, Va.
Billeiter, D. J. . . . . Shreveport, La.
Borland, T. R. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Boyce, W. Q. . . . . Amarillo, Texas
Briggs, C. D., Jr. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Brower, R. C. . . . . Caddo, Tex.
Bruck, L. H. . . . . Tyler, Tex.
Buchanan, R. F. . . . . Stamps, Ark.
Buracker, E. M. . . . . Luray, Va.
Burgess, L. E. . . . . Scottsville, Va.
Burr, L. G., Jr. . . . . New York, N. Y.
Burress, C. A. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Butterfield, W. M. . . . Brookhaven, Miss.
Calhoun, W. . . . . Quitman, Ga.
Camp, P. D., Jr. . . . . Franklin, Va.
Carlton, E. T. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
Carstens, C. S. . . . . Shreveport, La.
Causey, J. C., Jr. . . . . Suffolk, Va.
Chapin, L. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Chauddin, E. O. . . . Fort Worth, Texas
Clarkson, R. R. . . . . Millboro, Va.
Clift, C. H. . . . . Lawton, Okla.
Coleman, W. E. . . . . Manassas, Va.
Cole, J. T. . . . . Danville, Va.
Couch, W. W., Jr. . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Dennis, H. B. . . . . Salisbury, Md.
Denny, C. O. . . . . White Post, Va.
Denton, O. L. . . . . Paris, Ky.
Doty, M. H. . . . . Winnsboro, S. C.
Downs, L. M. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Drennen, C. N. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
East, J. F., Jr. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Edmondson, J. P. . . . East Radford, Va.
Ewing, W. . . . . New Orleans, La.
Feast, C. F. . . . . Baltimore, Md.
Faulkner, W. . . . . Monroe, Va.
Ferguson, E. C. . . . Waynesville, N. C.
Ford, F. P. . . . . New Orleans, La.
Garland, A. P. . . . . Graham, Va.
Garrett, T. J. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Gooch, W. P., Jr. . . . . Staunton, Va.
Gregory, F. I. . . . . Tunstall, Va.
Hannah, A. L., Jr. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Hassinger, W. H., Jr. . . Birmingham, Ala.
Hawks, R. E. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Henry, H. N. . . . . Guntersville, Ala.
Horne, T. C. . . . . Carlsbad, N. M.
Hull, F. H. . . . . Marion, Va.
Nicholson, N. H. . . . Washington, D. C.
Huntt, P. . . . . Atlanta, Ga.
Irby, B. S. . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
Jordan, W. I. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Keely, R. A. . . . . Kayford, W. Va.
King, M. B. . . . . Ridgewood, N. J.
Knox, R. H., Jr. . . . . Miami, Fla.
Lacy, J. B., Jr. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
Lee, B. W. . . . . Hamkangnando, Korea
Leonard, R. P. . . . . Denver, Colo.
Letcher, J. S. . . . . Lexington, Va.
Lewis, C. W. . . . . Darlington, S. C.
Link, E. W., Jr. . . . . Palestine, Texas
Lucy, W. D. C. . . . . Houston, Texas
McColgan, H. B. . . . . Norton, Va.
McGill, H. . . . . Petersburg, Va.
Malone, F. R. . . . . Greensboro, Md.
Marshall, St. J. R. . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Meade, R. D. . . . . Danville, Va.

Mears, H. A. . . . . Asheville, N. C.
Meyer, P. R. . . . . Lafayette, La.
Miller, G. H. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Moses, D. D. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Noell, W. C. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Nolan, T. L. . . . . Marietta, Ga.
Norvell, J. E., Jr. . . Huntington, W. Va.
Osnato, J. M. . . . . New York, N. Y.
Pace, C. M. . . . . Hampton, Va.
Palmer, R. D. . . . . Round Hill, Va.
Peeples, T. G. . . . . Valdosta, Ga.
Redd, C. F. . . . . Studley, Va.
Rice, T. O. . . . . Fredericksburg, Va.
Rogerson, C. A. T. . . . Richmond, Va.
Ruffner, C. . . . . Charleston, W. Va.
Ryder, E. B. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Ryland, W. B. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Saunders, T. H. . . . . Hampton, Va.
Semans, C. S. . . . . Uniontown, Pa.
Scott, A. B. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Sherry, F. M. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Siewert, R. J. . . . . Chicago, Ill.
Simpson, W. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Sims, J. L. . . . . Orange, Texas
Smith, A. N. . . . . East Durham, N. C.
Smith, C. M. . . . . Chicago, Ill.
Spence, H. A. . . . . Saginaw, Mich.
Stallworth, P. . . . . Marlin, Tex.
Stevens, J. R. . . . . New Orleans, La.
Stokes, R. G. . . . . Lynchburg. Va.
Story, H. G. . . . . Courtland, Va.
Stovin, P. B. . . . . Orange, Va.
Sullenberger, R. L. . . . Monterey, Va.
Sullivan, C. M. . . . Huntington, W. Va.
Taylor, J. B. . . . . Charlottesville, Va.
Terry, R. S. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Thompson, F. L. . . . South Boston, Va.
Thornton, H. W. . . . . Chicago, Ill.
Timberlake, L. . . . . Charlottesville, Va.
Trundle, M. C. . . . . Leesburg, Va.
Updyke, S. B. . . . . Little Rock, Ark.
Wallace, R. L. . . . . Chase City, Va.
Wong, K. F. . . . . Shanghai, China
Waring, R. K. . . . . Chicago, Ill.
Washington, J. A. . . Charlestown, W. Va.
Watts, J. W. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Wells, R. H. . . . . Dendron, Va.
Williamson, P. N. . . . . Graham, Va.
Woodfin, J. E., Jr. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Yates, F. W. . . . . Luray, Va.
Yates, R. C. . . . . Alexandria, Va.
Yates, J. M. . . . . Alexandria, Va.
Yost, E. B. . . . . Paris, Texas
Young, W., Jr. . . . . Montclair, N. J.



# Third Class History

AFTER a year of arduous service marked by hardships and miseries of Rathood, the Class of '24 at last climbs to the second round of the ladder.

Kind reader, have you ever had two months seem like two weeks? Thus our summer furlough seemed to us when we again boarded the "Sunset Limited" for Lexington. But the spirit of the Institute was still with us, and we were glad to return to greet our classmates and the rest of the school, who would now look upon us as something more than "God's dumbest creatures."

Shortly after our arrival came the "thrill that comes once in a lifetime," when we heard for the first time the turn-out: "Important meeting of the Third Class in G-3 right away." At this meeting we reelected Faulkner president and Jordan vice-president, two men who are fully capable of leading the class.

The regular routine started September 8, when reveille, classes, drill, and taps came in their regular order.

At Coach Clarkson's first call for football candidates many '24 men trotted out on the hill. From these there developed several letter men, including Faulkner, Ryder, and Attwell. Others who showed up well were Carlton, Huntt, P., Briggs, C., Saunders, T., Baird, J., McColgan, Ferguson, Doty, and Nolan.

Again this year we were fortunate enough to have the Christmas furlough granted on the merit system. About fifty per cent of the Third Class won this furlough, leaving the rest behind to make up their studies. Like all other Third Classes, we had our troubles at Christmas time, but we succeeded in getting through the fire safely, and started on the smooth road toward June.

In basketball we were well represented by such men as Ryder, Attwell, Carlton, and Denton. At this writing it is too early to make any prophecies about baseball and track; but we have no doubt that there will be a number of '24 men represented.

Now we are all looking forward to next year, when we shall have earned the coveted ring, and the blue and white of '24 will be one step further toward the final goal. We expect an unusually large number of the class to return next fall, each to choose his own course of study, remembering that:

"Ships sail East,
Ships sail West,
With the selfsame winds that blow;
It's not the gales,
But the set of the sails
That determine the way they go."

We have a good class, men. Let's stick together and come back strong next year, thus making this, the Class of 1924, one of the best in the history of old V. M. I.

GILES H. MILLER, JR., *Historian.*

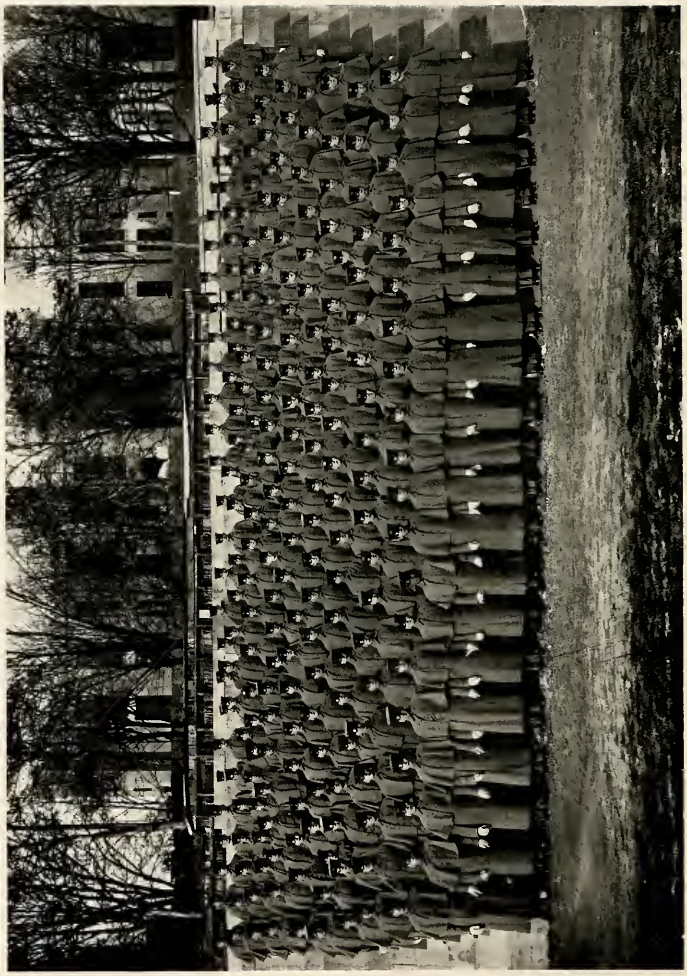

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V.M.I.



# Class of 1925

## Class Officers

Tyree McDaniel Almond . . . . . *President*
R. Willis Kellogg . . . . . *Vice-President*
Dan Witt . . . . . *Historian*



THE CLASS OF 1925

# Class of 1925

ALMOND, T. M. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
ANDREWS, O. B. . . . Chattanooga, Tenn.
ANDREWS, G. . . . . Chattanooga, Tenn.
ANTHONY, J. C. . . . . Richmond, Va.
BARKER, J. M., JR. . . . . Axton, Va.
BARBOUR, C. S. . . . . Martinsville, Va.
BEEKLER, A. M. . . . . Chico, Cal.
BIRGE, G. W. . . . . Sherman, Texas
BLACK, J. P. . . . . Shreveport, La.
BLACKSHER, D. W. . . . . Mobile, Ala.
BLOUNT, D. P. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
BOHANNAN, W. W. . . . . Surry, Va.
BOLTON, C. M., JR. . . Charlottesville, Va.
BOWERS, J. S. . . . . Washington, D. C.
BOXLEY, A., JR. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
BRANDON, R. C. . . . . Richmond, Va.
BRANDON, M. M., JR. . . . . Atlanta, Ga.
BRINGHURST, H. B. . . . . Houston, Texas
BRITTON, C. V. . . . . Rutherford, N. J.
BROWN, C. P. . . . . Eufaula, Ala.
BRUCE, S. M. . . . . Houston, Texas
BRUTON, T. W. . . . . Biscoe, N. C.
BRYFOGLE, M. E. . . . . Nescopeck, Pa.
BRYSON, J. W. . . . . Savannah, Ga.
BUCHANAN, L. M. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
BURKHALTER, P. B. . . . . Mobile, Ala.
CAMPBELL, A. K. . . . . Richmond, Va.
CAMMACK, R. B., JR. . . . . Dallas, Texas
CARDEN, R. C. . . . . West Point, Va.
CASKIN, LANGDON, JR. . . Philadelphia, Pa.
CLARK, T. C. . . . . Canton, Ohio
CLARY, W. T. . . . . Greensboro, N. C.
CLEVELAND, W. G. . . . New Orleans, La.
CLEMENT, F. K. . . . . Petersburg, Va.
COBB, N. M. . . . . Montpelier, Vt.
CONDON, R. . . . . Washington, D. C.
CONDON, M. M. . . . . Washington, D. C.
COOPER, B. P. . . . . Lebanon, Ky.
COOPER, H. P. . . . . Lebanon, Ky.
CORLEY, N. B. . . . . Clarksdale, Miss.
CROMWELL, T. M. . . . . Baltimore, Md.
CUNNINGHAM, E. L., JR. . Newport News, Va.
DADMUN, B. M. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
DALE, D. E. . . . . Henrietta, Texas
DAVIS, T. M. . . . . Austin, Texas
DAVIS, T. J. . . . . Mathews, Va.
DAVIDSON, J. M. . . . . Bedford, Va.
DEAN, W. S. . . . . Eufaula, Ala.
DICKINSON, R. N. . . . Rocky Mount, Va.
DOUTHAT, A. W. . . . . Richmond, Va.
DOWD, S. M. . . . . Charlotte, N. C.
DRYDEN, H. E. . . . . Fayetteville, Tenn.
ECHOLS, P. . . . . Glasgow, Va.
EDWARDS, L. C. . . . . Beaumont, Texas
EVANS, T. C. . . . . South Boston, Va.
FARLEY, F. C. . . . . Charleston, W. Va.
FEREBEE, E. S. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
FERGUSON, F. E. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
FIELD, T. A., JR. . . . . Petersburg, Va.
FIELDS, D. L. M. . . . . LaGrange, N. C.
FLIPPO, J. F. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
FOSTER, C. E. . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
FREEMAN, C. R. . . . . Sherman, Texas
FURMAN, G. C. . . . . Shreveport, La.
GALT, H. T. . . . . Herndon, Va.
GAMMON, T. A. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
GIBSON, H. R. . . . . Baltimore, Md.
GLAZEBROOK, M. A. . . . . Richmond, Va.
GLENDY, R. E. . . . . Dublin, Va.
GODDIN, J. C. . . . . Richmond, Va.
GOODE, M. M. . . . . Chase City, Va.
GOODLOE, T. W. . . . Big Stone Gap, Va.
GOODRIDGE, G. MCG. . . . Richmond, Va.
GORE, J. W. . . . . Rockingham, N. C.
GRANGER, R. L. . . . . Chester, Pa.
GRAY, T. L. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
GRAY, H. M. . . . . Onancock, Va.
GRIFFITH, L. A., JR. . . . Columbia, S. C.
HADLEY, G. F. . . . . Greenville, N. C.
HALL, H. S. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
HAMILTON, J. R. . . . . Anniston, Ala.
HAMMOND, C. R. . . . . Richmond, Va.
HANES, J. C. . . . . Dillwyn, Va.
HARRIS, FRED, JR. . . . . Dallas, Texas
HATCHETT, J. M. . . . . Petersburg, Va.
HARTT, S. T. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
HENDERSON, H. F. . North Wilkerboro, N. C.
HERRERA, G. A. . . . Canlitan Surigao, P. I.
HICKSON, E. B. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
HILL, K. F. . . . . Beloit, Wis.
HILL, R. F. . . . . Kinston, N. C.
HODGSON, A. D. . . . . Fort Worth, Texas
HOLTZMAN, H. H. . . . . Luray, Va.
HOLMES, H. D. . . . . Bluefield, W. Va.
HOLT, J. F. . . . . Sherman, Texas
HOLT, H. H. . . . . Hampton, Va.
HOPE, J. W. . . . . Hampton, Va.
HOPKINS, W. A. . . . . Richmond, Va.
HOPKINS, L. M. . . . . Richmond, Va.
HOPKINS, J. R. . . . . Atlanta, Ga.
HOUSTON, L. J. . . . . Fredericksburg, Va.
HUNDALL, B. D. . . . . Covington, Va.
HUDGINS, R. M. . . . . Hampton, Va.
HULL, H. S. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
HUNTER, J. G. . . . . Pounding Mill, Va.
HURT, W. I. . . . . Blackstone, Va.
JACKSON, A. M. . . . . Lebanon, Ky.
JARRELL, E. W. . . . . Temple, Texas

Johnson, A. S., Jr. . . . . Franklin, Va.
Johnson, R. A. . . . Johnson City, Tenn.
Johnson, L. E. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
Jones, L. M. . . . . Goshen, Va.
Jones, B. G. . . . . Morrison, Va.
Junkin, J. P. . . . . Lexington, Va.
Keller, W. M. . . . . Charlottesville, Va.
Kellogg, R. W. . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
Kellogg, M. K. . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
Kemper, G. W. . . . . Lexington, Ky.
Kershaw, J. K. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
King, J. G. . . . . Fredericksburg, Va.
Kloman, J. T. . . . . Fargo, N. D.
Lacy, R. T. . . . . Paris, Texas
Lambert, M. L., Jr. . . . Sappington, Mo.
Land, A. L. . . . . Surry, Va.
Layer, C. R. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Lee, J. D. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Lee, C. D. . . . . Rocky Mount, Va.
Link, H. H. . . . . Palestine, Texas
Lipscomb, G. H. . . . . Columbus, Miss.
Liu, I. W. . . . . Canton, China
Long, J. F. . . . . Statesville, N. C.
Lucy, J. L. . . . . Houston, Texas
Luther, J. H. . . . . Danville, Va.
Marchant, G. S., Jr. . . . Mathews, Va.
Marsh, G. A. . . . . Raleigh, N. C.
Marshall, S. W. . . . . Dallas, Texas
Meisel, A. L. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Miller, R. H. . . . . Minden, La.
Miller, T. G. . . . . Elkhorn, W. Va.
Moir, W. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
Moores, C. L. . . . . Fayetteville, Tenn.
Moore, M. S. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Morton, E. M. . . Webster Springs, W. Va.
Morrison, R. C. . . . . Baltimore, Md.
Morrison, S. H. . . . . Richmond, Va.
MacDonald, H. E. . . Martinsburg, W. Va.
McCracken, T. W. . Mineral Wells, Texas
McCurdy, G. N. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
McCutchan, B. B. . . Clifton Forge, Va.
McDowell, S. N. . . . . Fincastle, Va.
McNamara, W. F. . . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Nason, C. . . . . Bangor, Me.
Neikirk, S. G. . . . . Graham, Va.
Nelson, S. F. . . . . New Britain, Conn.
Nugent, S. G. . . . . Ettredi, Va.
Owen, J. C. . . . . Jarratt, Va.
Pack, W. S. . . . . Bramwell, W. Va.
Parkinson, J. T., Jr. . . . Richmond, Va.
Partridge, P. H. . . . . Charlotte, N. C.
Paxton, R. M. . . . . Redmond, Va.
Peebles, W. M. . . . . Buffalo, N. Y.
Penhallegon, W. K. . . Birmingham, Ala.
Perkins, W. R. . . . . Stokes, N. C.
Perrin, D. B. . . . . Gloucester, Va.
Perry, C. J. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
Phillips, G. G. . . . . Montclair, N. J.
Pickrell, G. M. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Pillow, J. E. . . . . Petersburg, Va.
Pitts, C. D. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Pritchett, E. M. . . . . Brokenburg, Va.
Ragland, C. T. . . . . Paris, Texas
Ramey, F. A. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Reilly, A. J. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
Reynolds, F. J. . . . . Gate City, Va.
Rigsbee, A. M. . . . . Durham, N. C.
Roberdeau, J. A. . . . . Austin, Texas
Robinson, J. D. . . . . Atlanta, Ga.
Roch, C. H. . . . . Hampton, Va.
Roane, S. R. . . . . Whittier, N. C.
Rose, S. P. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Ruffin, W. C. . . . Winston-Salem, N. C.
Sanders, W. M. . . . . Graham, Va.
Saunders, G. W. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
Saunders, R. C. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Scarburgh, T. B., Jr. . . . Accomac, Va.
Schoen, C. C. . . . . Atlanta, Ga.
Scott, E. W. . . . . Warren, Va.
Seaton, E. T. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Shiplett, G. O. . . . . Mt. Solen, Va.
Shoenfeld, H. A. . . . . Seattle, Wash.
Shoenfeld, K. L. . . . . Seattle, Wash.
Short, J. H. . . . . Vicksburg, Miss.
Smith, J. C. . . . . Blalock, Ala.
Smith, G. L. . . . . Fort Worth, Texas
Smith, N. C. . . . . Edgewood, Md.
Smith, C. . . . . Dallas, Texas
Spangler, F. T. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
Spady, T. R. . . . . Hampton, Va.
Spence, H. S. . . . . Saginaw, Mich.
Sronce, J. . . . . Statesville, N. C.
Steele, W. C. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
Stokes, H. M. . . . . Vinita, Okla.
Stroud, W. E. . . . . Goldsboro, N. C.
Taylor, S. W. . . . . Norfolk, Va.
Taylor, B. . . . . Princeton, W. Va.
Thomas, J. R. . . . . Cumberland, Va.
Thomas, C. G. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Thomasson, E. B. . . . . Richmond, Va.
Thompson, T. . . . . Galveston, Texas
Thyson, W. F. . . . . Washington, D. C.
Travis, D. A. . . . . Cape Charles, Va.
Walker, E. T. . . . . Orlando, Fla.
Walker, W. B. . . . . Orlando, Fla.
Ward, J. D. . . . . Clarksville, Ark.
Warwick, A. . . . . Buffalo, N. Y.
Watkins, M. P. . . . . Roanoke, Va.
Watson, H. F. . . . . Silver Springs, Md.
Weaver, J. M. . . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Wells, R. W. . . . . Birmingham, Ala.
Webb, P., Jr. . . . . Shelby, N. C.
Williamson, R. A. . . . . Rockford, Ill.
Wilson, C. P. H. . . . Newport News, Va.
Wilson, E. D. . . . . Strafford, Pa.
Witt, D. . . . . Richmond, Va.
White, J. L. . . . . Abingdon, Va.
Yowell, R. B. . . . . Charlottesville, Va.
Yotz, A. A. . . . . Otego, N. Y.
Zendt, J. E. . . . . Souderton, Pa.
Zung, Y. F. . . . . Shanghai, China

# Fourth Class History

THE hot September sun shone pitilessly upon us, "new cadets," as we came in groups of two and three to join the youngest class at V. M. I. After matriculation a sergeant showed us how to "fin out," and led us through the courtyard, 'midst scowling faces and growling voices, to the Commandant's office. Here we were assigned to companies and rooms. Thence the sergeant took us to the military store and arsenal, where we received khaki "Rat pants," large blunt-toed shoes, gray shirts, and very greasy rifles. So was born the Rat Class, the future Class of '25.

Then came drills. From morning until night we tramped the dusty parade ground, driven on by relentless drillmasters. But soon, as the old cadets began to arrive, drills became less frequent, the regular routine was started, the first nightmare was over.

One of the most noteworthy incidents of the first months was the first "shirt-tail parade." At 11:30 P. M. every Rat in barracks rushed out on the stoop, beating a bucket and yelling. The fury lasted about five minutes, when it was deemed expedient to beat a hasty retreat at the approach of the O. D. On the day of the Virginia game we were released from "Rathood." Although this was but for a short day, we will never forget the thrill. The Richmond trip gave us another break in the monotony, although this was mixed with the hardship of our first long parade.

With nothing but Christmas furloughs to look forward to, we settled down to "play the game square" and "make the grade." And make it we did—except for some few of us who apparently preferred V. M. I. and two more days of old cadet life to a trip home.

After Christmas the monotony of examinations was broken by the shooting of two hundred and fifty Roman candles about 11:30 one night. As a result of this escapade we were required to drill on Wednesdays and Saturdays and were put under confinement for two weeks.

In athletics '25 shone. On the varsity football squad we had Farley, Watkins, Ferguson, Gray, and Barbour, with many others on the scrubs. In basketball White, Rigsbee, Gray, Roane, Pack, and Ferguson showed up well. As prospects for baseball we have Pillow, Pack, Hatchett, and Nugent.

Almond and Kellogg, W., were chosen president and vice-president, respectively. Under their leadership we hope to carry on the work of V. M. I. and place the name of '25 among the best.

DAN WITT, *Historian.*



# Military





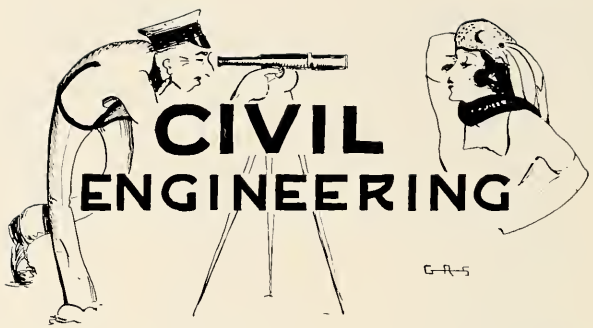

# Departments of Instruction

Civil Engineering

Electrical Engineering

Chemical Engineering

Liberal Arts




## Department of Civil Engineering

Colonel Robert B. Poague
Lieutenant-Colonel James A. Anderson
Major James G. Allen
Captain Robert A. Marr, Jr.

### First Class

L. H. Baker
A. W. Black
W. F. Drewry, Jr.
J. F. Dunseth
K. H. Gayle
A. W. Harman
D. V. Johnson
N. F. McCurdey
B. F. Parrott
N. W. Pendleton
S. Reynolds
H. L. Rimmer
S. B. Settle
S. O. Southall

### Second Class

J. H. Adams
B. P. Bailey, Jr.
J. M. Baxter
R. D. Budd, Jr.
B. L. Clark, Jr.
J. W. Caldwell
A. G. Franklin
E. C. Franklin
M. R. Goode
R. G. Hunt
P. C. Keesee
T. P. Lai
B. E. Morriss
C. L. Parker
T. H. Robertson, Jr.
V. W. Southall
T. D. Shields



# Department of Electrical Engineering

Colonel Francis Mallory
Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart W. Anderson
Major Sterling M. Heflin
Captain Robert J. Trinkle

## First Class

G. L. Agnor
W. C. Ames, Jr.
C. E. Anderson
W. W. Archer, Jr.
G. R. Buch
E. L. Carroll, Jr.
R. G. Carter
E. M. Clark
M. H. Connally
A. D. Crenshaw
S. Glazier
J. R. A. Hobson, Jr.
T. T. Hubard
J. O. Johnson
W. A. Kinnear, Jr.
D. C. Little
W. C. Marshall
R. W. P. Martin
J. P. Moore
W. V. O'Brien
W. A. Patterson
M. W. Pennybacker
T. C. Rainey
W. G. Robertson
C. L. Ruffin, Jr.
A. G. Shackelford
W. V. Shannon
W. P. Venable, Jr.
H. W. Wilson
R. J. Yaffey

## Second Class

R. Alexander, Jr.
H. B. Barrow
A. W. Belden, Jr.
S. F. Blain
T. A. Brame
A. S. Briggs
J. H. Coleman
S. B. Coleman
J. L. Clarkson
S. S. Cooke, Jr.
J. W. Cure, Jr.
J. C. Davenport
E. P. Dillon
S. P. Foster
R. L. Gatewood
J. Girand
W. R. Harrison
C. A. Johnson
F. W. Jones
G. P. Lynch
G. T. Miller
H. L. Miller
H. H. Page
E. D. Peterson
R. H. Pretldw
H. B. Rice
G. L. Robertson
A. C. Schmidt
G. W. Sydnor
C. M. Thomas
E. C. Thompson
B. N. Thornton
A. E. Turner
T. H. Vaden
R. W. Withers
E. M. Williams
J. E. Woodward
E. V. White
M. N. Yarborough




# CHEMICAL ENGINEERING




## Department of Chemical Engineering

Colonel Hunter Pendleton
Colonel N. Beverley Tucker
Captain James A. B. Dillaro
Captain Reuben J. Grim
Captain Harry L. Watson

### First Class

J. M. Blankenship
F. P. Bonney
J. M. Booze
D. F. Brown
J. J. Campodonico
J. O. Colonna
A. P. Curdts
T. B. Douglas
W. S. Douglas
W. S. Estes
J. D. Follett
H. Haas
P. O. Miller
S. B. Peed
J. B. Porterfield
S. B. Tillman
W. B. White
J. M. Young

### Second Class

J. L. Barrow
E. R. Brown
E. H. Cunningham
R. L. Davis
E. A. Durham
T. U. Dudley, Jr.
C. A. Farwell
A. T. Gwathmey
J. H. Kyle
D. L. MacGregor
F. C. Maloney, Jr.
G. A. Penniman
E. R. Plowden
J. G. Reid
C. W. Saunders, Jr.
W. C. Shorter
J. A. Simms



## Department of Liberal Arts

Colonel Henry C. Ford
Colonel Raymond E. Dixon
Colonel William M. Hunley
Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin F. Crowson
Major Hernando M. Read
Major John E. Townes

### First Class

W. H. Booth, Jr.
Jere Bunting, Jr.
A. M. Campbell, Jr.
A. W. Fontana
N. P. Gatling, Jr.
R. C. Grant
G. T. Gray, Jr.
J. F. Greene
J. H. Groce
S. S. Huger
Ray McCauley
E. B. Macrae
L. H. Manning
G. E. Morrison
N. H. Nelson
R. G. Norman
D. A. Overbey, Jr.
H. L. Pace
W. M. Perkinson
W. H. Philp
M. G. Ramey
R. M. Ridgely, Jr.
W. O. Skillman
H. S. Southgate
F. P. Stubbs, Jr.
F. L. Summers
Charles Syer, Jr.
C. E. Townsend
J. C. Turley
R. R. Venable
W. C. Wescott, Jr.

### Second Class

E. L. Akers, Jr.
R. E. Casey
C. J. Chappell, Jr.
H. Costolo
L. L. Daube
L. T. Derryberry
C. K. Francis
P. P. Goodman
S. G. Harriss, Jr.
J. De W. Hankins
C. J. Hart
E. C. Ivey, Jr.
J. R. Jackson
W. F. Jones
E. Joyner, Jr.
C. P. Light, Jr.
E. C. McMillan
J. W. Mason, Jr.
B. P. Mays
J. A. Mitchell
W. F. Moore
T. P. Morgan
F. M. Page
H. W. Porter
T. V. Porter
E. P. Prince
C. L. Polk
L. H. Ryland
T. H. Spindle
T. G. Spratt
B. B. Stone
R. A. Turner
M. D. Winchester
C. S. Ramsey
W. H. Shervin, Jr.
M. M. Pettyjohn
W. C. Preston, Jr.



## The V. M. I. Summer School

THE 1921 Summer School inaugurated a new abode for those cadets who had been mentally too inert to make the required stands in their studies. The Alum was deserted and the Institute purchased as an appropriate setting for its unfortunates in a scenically charming spot possibly the most historic and ancient hostelry in Virginia, the Rockbridge Baths Hotel, and leased enough adjacent ground to serve as site for the tents of the enrolled summer students; the hotel itself comprised headquarters and the like.

A compensation for the somewhat crude conveniences of the camp was its location, only a couple of miles from Wilson Springs, the summer resort of Rockbridge County, and separated only by the road from a camp of really charming young girls.

The term started with a short meeting of the faculty and cadets at which the latter received outlines of their studies and admonitions as to their future conduct, after which they scattered with various aims; to pay their respects to such of the ladies as they knew across the way, to open charge accounts at the settlement stores, to make friends with the bucolic neighbors and the like. The long summer days marched by. Fancies for study were indulged in the morning and, in some few cases, in the early afternoon. This period, however, served the majority of the cadets either as a club hour or as a time for siestas for rejuvenation sufficient to allow the observance of such social amenities as swimming, riding and walking parties with the neighboring campers, or for the devotees of more strenuous enjoyment, the playing of baseball and horseshoe pitching. A really creditable team was made up of the pseudo-athletes.

In the evenings studies were briefly cultivated before the night's social activities, dates with the neighboring campers, or nearby dances started in full force. Then Messrs. Calculus, Analytics and Mechanics were left in the background. After the final ball had completed the list of social functions the keydet plodded his weary way to the Institute.





MAJOR ALBERT B. DOCKERY, United States Cavalry
*Commandant of Cadets*



TACTICAL STAFF



## Tactical Officers

MAJOR A. B. DOCKERY
U. S. Cavalry
*Professor of Military Science and Tactics*
*Commandant of Cadets*

MAJOR H. P. BOYKIN
*Assistant Commandant of Cadets*

MAJOR S. M. HEFLIN
*Supervising Company "A"*

MAJOR J. G. ALLEN
*Supervising Company "B"*

MAJOR H. M. READ
*Supervising Company "C"*

CAPTAIN J. A. B. DILLARD
*Supervising Company "D"*

CAPTAIN R. P. JAMES
*Supervising Company "E"*

CAPTAIN L. A. WOMELDORF
*Supervising Company "F"*

CAPTAIN J. H. C. MANN

CAPTAIN R. C. WEAVER

CAPTAIN H. L. WATSON



BATTALION IN LINE



INSPECTION

REVIEW

THE "VIC"

"PARADE REST"

GUARD MOUNT ON THE HILL

INSPECTION IN FRONT OF BARRACKS



CADET COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



## Cadet Commissioned Officers

W. H. Booth, Jr. . . . . *Cadet Captain Company "A"*
A. M. Campbell, Jr. . . . . *Cadet Captain Company "B"*
W. F. Drewry, Jr. . . . . *Cadet Captain Company "C"*
W. V. Shannon . . . . . *Cadet Captain Company "D"*
T. B. Douglas . . . . . *Cadet Captain Company "E"*
F. L. Summers . . . . . *Cadet Captain Company "F"*
R. M. Riogely, Jr. . . . . *Cadet First Lieutenant and Adjutant*
J. M. Young . . . . . *Cadet First Lieutenant Company "A"*
B. F. Parrott . . . . . *Cadet First Lieutenant Company "B"*
W. P. Venable, Jr. . . . . *Cadet First Lieutenant Company "C"*
W. S. Douglas . . . . . *Cadet First Lieutenant Company "D"*
W. O. Skillman . . . . . *Cadet First Lieutenant Company "E"*
F. P. Bonney . . . . . *Cadet First Lieutenant Company "F"*
F. P. Stubbs, Jr. . . . . *Cadet Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster*
R. C. Grant . . . . . *Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "A"*
E. M. Clark . . . . . *Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "B"*
A. D. Crenshaw . . . . . *Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "C"*
A. W. Fontana . . . . . *Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "D"*
M. G. Ramey . . . . . *Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "E"*
M. H. Connally . . . . . *Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "F"*

# Battalion Staff



R. M. Ridgely, Jr.
*Lieutenant and Adjutant*



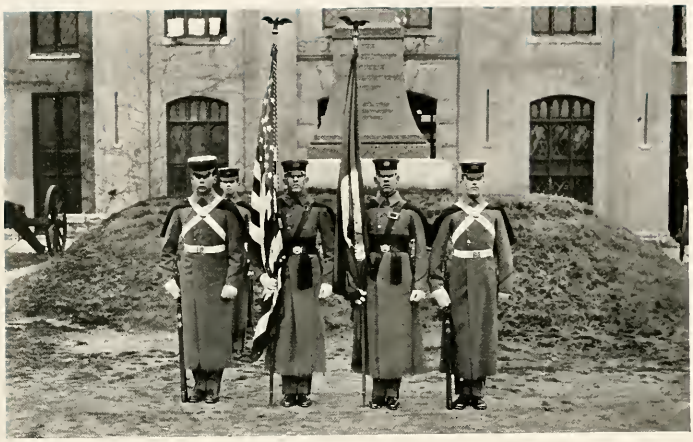
Miss Margaret Builder
*Sponsor*



F. P. Stubbs, Jr.
*Lieutenant and Quartermaster*



B. P. Mays
*Sergeant Major*



## Battalion Staff

R. M. Ridgely, Jr. . . . . *First Lieutenant and Adjutant*
F. P. Stubbs, Jr. . . . . *Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster*
B. P. Mays . . . . . *Sergeant Major*
M. D. Winchester . . . . . *Color Sergeant*
R. Alexander, Jr . . . . . *Color Sergeant*

# Company "A"



W. H. Booth, Jr.
*Captain*



Mrs. William Henry Booth
*Sponsor*



J. M. Young
*First Lieutenant*



R. C. Grant
*Second Lieutenant*



## Company "A"

### Officers

W. H. Booth, Jr. . . . . *Captain*
J. M. Young . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
R. C. Grant . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*
J. L. Clarksdn . . . . . *First Sergeant*

### Sergeants

Farwell, Page, F., Parker, C., Briggs, A., Davenport

### Corporals

Sims, L., Stokes, Link, Wells, R., Couch
Jordan, W., Denton, Anderson, E., Updyke, Ewing

### Privates

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Anderson, C. | Dickinson | Holt, J. | Meade, R. | Schmidt |
| Barbour | Dudley | Hopkins, W. | Morrison, G. | Simms, J. |
| Belden | Ferguson, F. | Hudgins | Nicholson | Smith, A. |
| Brown, D. | Franklin, A. | Johnson, S. | Norman | Spady |
| Bunting | Furman | Jones, L. | Pendleton, N. | Stallworth |
| Burgess | Gore | Jones, W. F. | Pack | Stevens, J. |
| Campodonico | Griffith | Keesee | Peeples | Stone, B. |
| Condon, M. | Gibson | Lee, C. | Porter, H. | Terry |
| Condon, R. | Hammond | Lipscomb | Redd | Townsend |
| Clark, T. | Henry | Marshall, S. | Reynolds | Travis |
| Cromwell | Hickson | McCauley | Rice, T. | Watson, H. |
| Davidson | Holmes | McCracken | Roane | Wilson, H. |
| Dean | Hope | McCurdey, G. | Ruffin, W. | Wilson, H. W. |
| Denny | | | | Yates, W. |

# Company "B"



A. M. Campbell, Jr.
*Captain*



Mrs. A. M. Campbell
*Sponsor*



B. F. Parrott
*First Lieutenant*



E. M. Clark
*Second Lieutenant*



# Company "B"

## Officers

A. M. Campbell, Jr. . . . . *Captain*
B. F. Parrott . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
E. M. Clark . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*
D. L. MacGregor . . . . . *First Sergeant*

## Sergeants

Porter, T. — Gwathmey — Morgan — Pretlow — Thornton, B.

## Corporals

Faulkner — Miller, G. H. — Ferguson — Coleman, W. — Edmondson
Doty — Siewert — Sullivan — Leonard — Pace, C.

## Privates

Adams, K.
Archer, R.
Barker
Baxter
Birge
Black, J.
Blankenship
Bohannon
Boxley
Bringhurst
Brown, E.
Buch
Buchanan
Burress
Clary
Coleman, J.
Cooper, B. P.
Dadmun
East
Flippo
Foster, C.
Foster, S.
Francis
Gatewood
Gayle
Gatling
Gray, T.
Hadley
Harman
Hart
Hill, R. F.
Horne
Hopkins, J.
Hopkins, L.
Jackson, A.
Johnson, R.
Junkin
Keely
Kellogg
Lacy, R.
Lambert
Little
McMillan
Major
Manning
Marsh
McCutchen
Miller, G. T.
Miller, P. O.
Moore, J.
Morton
Morriss, B.
Nason
Nelson, N.
Osnato
Owen
Patterson
Peebles
Penhallegan
Perkins, W.
Pritchett
Robertson, G.
Roch
Ramey, F. A.
Ramsey
Rogerson
Ryland, L.
Saunders, F.
Scott, A.
Settle
Smith, G.
Smith, J.
Thomason
Trundle
Watkins
Webb

# Company "C"



W. F. Drewry, Jr.
*Captain*



Miss Phoebe Read Drewry
*Sponsor*



W. P. Venable, Jr.
*First Lieutenant*



A. D. Crenshaw
*Second Lieutenant*



## Company "C"

### Officers

W. F. Drewry, Jr. . . . . *Captain*
W. P. Venable, Jr. . . . . *First Lieutenant*
A. D. Crenshaw . . . . *Second Lieutenant*
J. A. Mitchell, Jr. . . . . *First Sergeant*

### Sergeants

Kyle — Miller, H. L. — Barrow, H. — Polk — Turner, R.

### Corporals

Woodfin — Bickford — Mears — Watts, J. — Simpson
Yates, R. — Noell — Young, W. — Nolan, T. — Malone

### Privates

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ames | Colonna | Hanes | McDowell S. | Smith, C. M. |
| Attwell | Corley | Herrera | Neikirk | Spangler |
| Bailey, B. | Dillon | Hurt | Overbey | Sullenberger |
| Baird, J. C. | Edwards | Jarrell | Paxton, R. | Taylor S. |
| Barrow, J. L. | Farley | Johnson, C. | Perry | Thomas, J. |
| Baya | Field | Jones, B. | Peterson | Thompson, E. |
| Brandon, M. | Ferrebee | Jones, F. | Pillow | Tillman |
| Brandon R. | Franklin, E. | Kellogg, R. | Pitts | Venable R. |
| Britton | Garrett | Lai T. P. | Porterfield | Walker, E. |
| Brown, C. | Gammon | Lewis, C. | Rigsbee | Walker, W. |
| Bruton | Garland, A. P. | Link, H. | Roberdeau | Wallace, R. |
| Buchanan, L. | Goodman | Liu | Ruffin, C. | Williams E. |
| Burr | Gray, H. | Marchant | Sanders, W. | Witt |
| Chapin | Greene | Meyer | Saunders C. W. | Wong |
| Cleveland | Groce | Miller, R. H. | Scott, E. W. | Yaffey |
| Cole | Hamilton | Moore, M. | Shackelford | Zung |

# Company "D"



W. V. Shannon
*Captain*



Miss Virginia Syer
*Sponsor*



W. S. Douglas
*First Lieutenant*



A. W. Fontana
*Second Lieutenant*



## Company "D"

### OFFICERS

W. V. SHANNON . . . . . *Captain*
W. S. DOUGLAS . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
A. W. FONTANA . . . . *Second Lieutenant*
H. COSTOLO . . . . . *First Sergeant*

### SERGEANTS

GOODE, M. M. WOODWARD REID BLAIN

### CORPORALS

BAIRD BAGBY RUFFNER HUNTT, P. CLIFT
DRENNEN MOSES TAYLOR ADKINS

### PRIVATES

ANTHONY
BAILEY
BILLEITER
BLACK
BLACKSHER
BOOZE
BOWERS
BROWER
BRUCK
BUDD
BURACKER
BURKHALTER
CAMMACK
CAMPBELL A. K.
CASKIN
COBB
COLEMAN, S.
COOKE, S.
CUNNINGHAM E. C.
CURDTS
DAUBE
DAVIS, M.
DAVIS R.
DUNSETH
FEAST
FOLLETT
GLAZIER
GODDIN
GOODLOE
GOODRIDGE
GLAZEBROOK
GRAY, J.
HALL
HANNAH
HARTT
HODGSON
HOLT
HOLTZMAN
HUBARD
JOHNSON, D.
JOYNER
KERSHAW
KLOMAN
LAND
LEE
MACRAE
MARSHALL, ST. J. R.
MEI
MEISEL
MORRISON
PACE, L.
PERRIN
PHILLIPS
PERKINSON
REDUE
REILLY
ROBERTSON, T.
ROBERTSON W.
ROSE
SAUNDERS T.
SAUNDERS, R.
SCHOENFELD, H.
SCHOENFELD, K.
SHIPLETT
SOUTHGATE
SMITH
SRONCE
STEELE
STORY
SYDNOR
TIMBERLAKE
TURLEY
VENABLE, W.
WEAVER
WILLIAMSON
WITHERS
YOTZ

# Company "E"



T. B. Douglas
*Captain*



Miss Odette Cornette
*Sponsor*



W. O. Skillman
*First Lieutenant*



M. G. Ramey
*Second Lieutenant*



## Company "E"

### OFFICERS

T. B. DOUGLAS . . . . . *Captain*
W. O. SKILLMAN . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
M. G. RAMEY . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*
J. W. CURE . . . . . *First Sergeant*

### SERGEANTS

PETTYJOHN — LIGHT — MALONEY — CALDWELL — CHAPPELL

### CORPORALS

SHERRY — RYLAND — WASHINGTON — CAMP — YATES, J. M.
RYDER — GOODE, M. M. — BAUGHAN — KNOX — CARSTENS
BRIGGS, C.

### PRIVATES

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| ALMOND | DAVIS, T. | JACKSON, J. | MCNAMARA | SHERVIN |
| ALWORTH | DERRYBERRY | KINNEAR | NELSON, S. | SPRATT |
| ANDREWS, O. | DOUTHAT | LACY, J. | PARKINSON | STROUD |
| ANDREWS, G. | DRYDEN | LEE, J. | PEED | THOMAS, G. |
| ARCHER, W. | ECHOLS | MARSHALL, W. | PENNYBACKER | THOMPSON, F. |
| BEEKLER, W. | ESTES | MARTIN, R. | PENNIMAN | THOMPSON, T. |
| BOLTON | GIRAND | MASON, J. | PLOWDEN | THORNTON |
| BORLAND | GLENDY | MOORE, W. | PRINCE | WARWICK |
| BRAME | GOOCH | MOORES | PRESTON | WILLIAMSON |
| BRUCE | GRAY, G. T. | MOIR | RAGLAND | WILSON |
| BUTTERFIELD | HAAS | MCCURDEY | SCARBURGH | YARBOROUGH |
| CARROLL | HATCHETT | MCDONALD | SCHOEN | YOST |
| CARTER, R. | HARRISS, F. | MCGILL | SEATON | YOWELL |
| CUNNINGHAM, L. | IRBY | | SEMANS | ZENDT |

# Company "F"



F. L. Summers
*Captain*



Miss Hilda Schneider
*Sponsor*



F. P. Bonney
*First Lieutenant*



M. H. Connally
*Second Lieutenant*



# Company "F"

## Officers

F. L. Summers . . . . . *Captain*
F. P. Bonney . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
M. H. Connally . . . . *Second Lieutenant*
C. M. Thomas . . . . . *First Sergeant*

## Sergeants

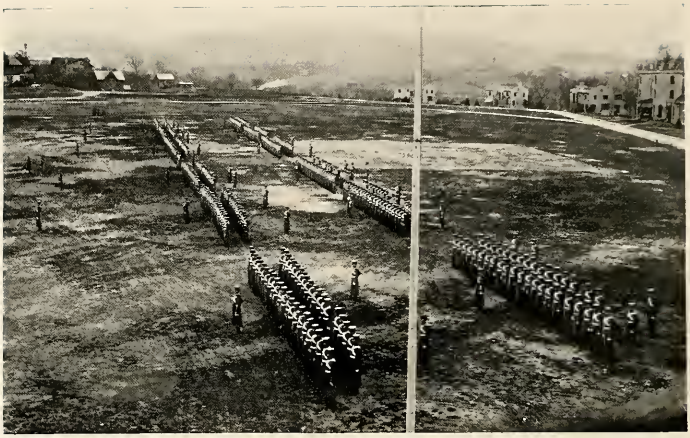
Harrison, Hunt, R. G., Turner, A., Akers, Ivey

## Corporals

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Carlton | Stovin | Gregory | Hawks | Waring |
| Palmer | McColgan | Norvell | Letcher | Hassinger |

## Privates

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Adams, J. | Clements | Hill, K. | Nugent | Southall, V. |
| Andrews | Cooper | Houston | Partridge | Spindle |
| Baker | Dale | Huger | Pickrell | Spence |
| Barksdale | Dowd | Hudnall | Rainey | Syer |
| Blount | Durham | Hunter | Rimmer | Taylor, B. |
| Bryson | Evans | Johnson, L. | Reynolds | Thyson |
| Bryfogle | Fields | Kemper | Robinson, J. | Vaden |
| Casey | Freeman | King, J. | Shiels | White, E. |
| Clarke, B. | Galt | King, M. | Short | White, J. |
| Carden | Granger | Keller | Shorter | White, W. |
| Causey | Hankins, | Layer | Smith, C. | Wells, R. W. |
| Chaudoin | Hankins, J. | Long | Southall, S. | Wescott |
| Clarkson, R. | Harriss, S. | Lucy | | |



VIEW OF BATTALION FROM BARRACKS



BATTALION IN LINE OF PLATOON COLUMNS



## Army Officers Detailed at V. M. I. for the R. O. T. C.

CAPTAIN THOMAS T. HANDY, U. S. Field Artillery
*Assistant P. M. S. and T.*

CAPTAIN SAMUEL WHITE, JR., U. S. Field Artillery
*Assistant P. M. S. and T.*

CAPTAIN S. L. BERTSCHEY, U. S. Infantry
*Assistant P. M. S. and T.*

FIRST LIEUTENANT M. W. GILLAND, U. S. Corps of Engineers
*Assistant P. M. S. and T.*

FIRST LIEUTENANT E. L. HOGAN, U. S. Cavalry
*Assistant P. M. S. and T.*

FIRST LIEUTENANT H. D. HEIBERG, U. S. Cavalry
*Assistant P. M. S. and T.*

FIRST LIEUTENANT R. B. MADIGAN, U. S. Field Artillery
*Assistant P. M. S. and T.*




## The R. O. T. C.

It was after an absence of five years that I returned to the institute in April just passed. I noted many changes when I reappeared on the scene, but practically all of them were in the natural order of things. Having gone the rounds of the post, I found myself at four o'clock in the afternoon reposing on a bench by the parade ground. I was waiting to see the six companies sally forth to drill, sally back into barracks, and sally forth again to parade. Little did I dream of the sweeping changes that had taken place. I could not imagine V. M. I. without the daily dose of close order and dress parade.

Picture my consternation when companies appeared made up exclusively of rats. "Where are the old cadets?" I inquired of a passing cadet armed with a sketching board. "Oh, they are scattered all around at unit drill," was the enlightening reply. With this he disappeared, and I resolved to see for myself.

Just then a tractor came rumbling down the road dragging a big gun. "What does that mean?" I yelled broadcast to the twenty or more cadets hanging on. "Motorized artillery," they replied in chorus. As much in the dark as ever, I started down in front of barracks, where a big truck was being loaded with cadets. Upon inquiry I was informed by the regular officer in charge of the detail that it was the infantry bound for White's farm to study terrain problems. He added that if I wished I could accompany them. I wished, and did.

We bumped along to White's farm; on the way it was pointed out to me that this great rolling field had been purchased by the Institute for the use of the cavalry and artillery units. Arriving there I left my companions to their own devices and sat on a fence to watch a great commotion that was evidently some sort of exercise or drill. "They are

practicing polo," said a cadet who, having fallen off his horse, had tied his fractious animal to the fence and was at the time of my approach nursing his bruises near by. "But when I was here——" I began. "Oh, yes, you knew the old V. M. I.," he interrupted, "when they had infantry drill and parade every day. But now it's different. We belong to the R. O. T. C." (With this astounding assertion he proudly exhibited the insignia on his shirt pocket.) "The government pays us fifty cents a day for doing this," he continued. "We have infantry, cavalry, engineers and field artillery. All cadets of the Second and First Classes belong to the R. O. T. C. Upon graduation they are commissioned lieutenants in the Officers' Reserve Corps." Just then we were startled by a loud explosion. "What's that?" I asked. "Oh, that's the engineers. They built a bridge over the Nile and now they are demolishing it with T. N. T." Duly impressed, I thanked my friend for his information, admitted that I was on the right track, agreed with him that we live to learn, and thereupon wended my weary way barracksward.

O tempora! O mores!



First Captain and Staff



"EYES RIGHT"



OVER THE BAR



IN REVIEW



ON TO THE MESS HALL



FRIDAY P.M.



ALONG THE ROAD



FINAL FORMATION-1921



"FIRE AT WILL"






## Engineering Camp

In the "wee sma' hours" on the morning subsequent to the 1921 final ball a noble little band of thirteen gathered at the Lexington terminal and began a never-to-be-forgotten journey. "Wild Bill" Drewry and another soldier—Old Taylor—led the contingent, and under the able guidance of these two the student engineers reached Camp Humphreys as per schedule, and carrying suit cases upside down. Having finally become oriented, they were assigned to quarters and other things.

From then on it was nearly all work and no play. A. A. Humphreys is situated about seventeen miles from Washington; it covers ten square miles, lies six feet in dust, and is shaded by thousands of invisible trees. A more ideal spot could not have been found for an engineer camp, however; Humphreys is very close to the office of the chief of engineers, any size and kind of river craft can dock there, a four-mile spur connects with a main line railroad, the Washington-Richmond highway skirts the northern edge, there is an abundance of water suitable for camp use, and natural resources desirable for military training abound. One would want to find no better spot for the training of engineer reserve officers.

The instruction was thorough and of the highest quality. Although the camp baseball games had practically ended before the V. M. I. contingent arrived, they upheld the reputation of the Institute in the intercompany athletics. Company "A," of which all V. M. I. men were members, won the intercompany meet. Drewry took first place in the discus and shot-put and second place in the broad jump. Parrott placed third in the discus and won a gold medal in the swimming relay.

The V. M. I. representatives bore credit to their Alma Mater in *res militoris* as well as in athletics. (Nevertheless, I have come to the conclusion that Sherman was right. And when I die—it's all right to bury me, and it's all right to put a bottle of corn at my head and one at my feet—but—don't put any u-n-i-f-o-r-m on me, 'cause just as sho' as I'm living *now* I'll have to go up to ole St. Peter and say, "Sir, Cadet ———— reports to answer delinquencies," and I ain't answering no incriminating questions).



## Cavalry Camp

The cavalry contingent stayed for five weeks at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, just outside of Burlington. Quite contrary to all expectations, the camp was really enjoyed by everyone. The R. O. T. C. students were very comfortably quartered; moreover they were given a great deal of time off duty, so much time, in fact, that the fort took on the aspect of a club rather than that of an army camp.

The outstanding event of the first fortnight was the celebration attendant upon the Fourth of July. Probably the jolliest party at this time was that which made a week-end trip to Montreal and became imbued with the inspiriting atmosphere of that delightful city.

After the Fourth, pistol range and preparatory rifle range work kept the student cavalrymen occupied for a week; then they moved down to the shore of Lake Champlain to tent through another week. The lake, which impressed them all with its beauty, dark blue water and gray stone headlands with vivid green caps, made life in the tented camp delightful. Minor tactics in the morning and polo practice, baseball and swimming in the afternoon made up a very pleasant program.

Upon the return to barracks the competitive athletic events of the camp took place. In these V. M. I. was notably successful. Our men won the baseball championship and gave Norwich a race for her money in polo, although the Vermont cadets had the advantage of several years' experience in the sport. At boxing and wrestling the same cadet proved himself the best of his weight. No other institution had more than two champions in the athletic events, while V. M. I.'s *only* downfall was in tennis.

The final formation found the V. M. I. contingent eager to be away, of course, for home pulled strong. But none of the men have any but pleasant recollections of their experience at the camp, and all like to talk over their exploits in every direction.



## Artillery Camp

After an exciting finals, the artillery unit assembled at the station to bid good-bye to "Si" and incidentally to entrain for Camp Knox. Our special train consisted of one coach, no lights, chicken-wire window screens, no sheets, one porter and fifty-nine cadets. The trip was full of lamentations and dirt; the cadets full of "fond memories," cuss words and ———; and the porter full of "Ding Dong's" liniment. We arrived at camp on the 24th, were loaded into trucks and hurried off amid a cloud of dust to our quarters.

Battery "C" was composed of men from V. M. I., Ames, Harvard and Culver. The discipline of the battery, coupled with the willingness of the men to work and learn, soon made of it the most proficient organization of the camp, and V. M. I. played no small part, especially in practical work. The "keydets" held their own in athletics without difficulty. Summers won the boxing championship, and "Gob" Venable cleaned up in the wrestling end of the game. The Institute was well represented at the track and field meet, and contributed three men to the all-camp baseball team.

As to drill, we managed to come out on top. What we did not know, we bluffed, and our bluff was usually good. We pulled such an impressive guard mount with "Buzz" Archer as sergeant major that the camp commander excused us from guard duty.

In and about Louisville on week-end passes there was plenty of diversion of various kinds. For the more serious were numerous points of interest, Mammoth Cave and Lincoln's birthplace; for the lighter-minded, theaters, movies and dances were abundant. The V. M. I.-Culver dance at the end of camp was a great success, and a fitting close of the social activities. (See "Dizzy Sam" Harriss).

The camp seemed to be the depository for all the dust of the vicinity. At most places it reached an average depth of twelve inches; and the cloud that arose behind guns and caissons looked like a smoke screen. There was zero rainfall for the period of the camp. And the heat was well over a hundred the greater part of the time.

However, nobody regretted the month spent at Knox, and the consensus of opinion was that all had profited by the experience, in spite of the discouragements and troubles encountered. On July 24 everybody said a fond farewell to Major Hanford and to Captains Scott, Lewis and Hoar, and left for parts unknown. Only one thing causes us deep thought: How does Tom Douglas endure life without the major to praise him for his efforts?

# Infantry Camp

ON the morning of June 23, 1921, eighteen cadets fresh (?) from the final ball of the night before entrained at the Lexington station. For parts unknown? No. For the War Department order with which each cadet was provided said, "Cadet Blank and 17 others will proceed direct to Plattsburg Barracks, New York." So they did, arriving there on the evening of the twenty-fourth.

The V. M. I. contingent was assigned to the Third Company, R. O. T. C., but as there were not enough cots in the Third Company barracks to accommodate all the detail, seven had to take quarters in the overflow barracks, or "Lost Battalion" as it was commonly and appropriately termed. In this barracks were the overflows from City College of New York, Penn. State, University of Pennsylvania and Western Maryland.

I. D. R., as close order drill was called, had already been completed before the cadets arrived in camp. Range practice, *range practice*, and RANGE PRACTICE, with a liberal sprinkling of machine gun, physical exercises, terrain problems and the like were the big numbers on the schedule from that time on. A two days' field problem completed the last week's work.

The camp life was not all work and no play. Lake Champlain is fine for swimming and boating, the surrounding landscape is beautiful and refreshing to the eye of the Southerner. Now, Plattsburg is hardly the place a soldier would select for an ideal vacation. But—Montreal is. And Montreal lies only seventy miles from Plattsburg. Canada is still a free country. And R. O. T. C. students were allowed free week-ends. Thereby hangs our tale. It would take pages to recount the adventures of the cadets in the exhilarating Canadian atmosphere—high life at the Ritz, rides in quaint but sturdy Victorias, meals at Childs'—these were only accessories. No accounts could be made glowing enough to do justice to the cadets' experiences in Montreal. And there were even in Plattsburg havens for the war-worn students.

When it was announced that the camp would be cut short for lack of sufficient funds there were no regrets on the part of the V. M. I. contingent. Far from that. And so on July 21 the camp disbanded and the cadets "repaired forthwith to their homes," tired but happy.





INSPECTION ON STOOPS



CAVALRY AND ARTILLERY STABLES



## O. G.'s Association

*Password:* "When in doubt salute."
*Meeting Place:* H-1.
*Favorite Drink:* Corn.
*Mascot:* Harriss, S.

Yea, verily it is far easier for a camel to crawl through the eye of a needle than for one who wears chevrons to enter his name amongst those of the immortals. Gaze long and earnestly at our noble throng; it is indeed a gathering of the elect. Though the guiding lights of our Alma Mater might deny it, we of the O. G.'s Association truly know that the Institute would have failed long ago had we not been among those present. For ten long months we have each and every one been worried by anxious officers—captains and the like—who have sought our august advice about all things pertaining to the military. What we don't know we find out.

Our motto, taken from our mascot, "Nutsie," is, "When in doubt salute." We do. Some people have been unkind enough to ask why some of us have never risen to the dignity of a commission, but they never stopped to think that if there weren't some privates the captains wouldn't have anybody to bone.

As an indication of our running qualities, the reader will carefully notice some of the various and original angles at which our caps are worn. This is one of the distinctive features of our organization; it might be attributed by some of the ignorant to the fact that our heads are swelled by our tremendous faith in our selves, but probably the most logical reason for the infinite variety of our headgear is made clear by the fact that when a man is trying to make one cap last four years he is lucky to have it on his head at all during the last ten months.

In spite of our inherent slipperiness we believe that we are true representatives of V. M. I.; we, the O. G.'s of '22, know that we love her truly, and we are sure that if she never has any worse alumni than we her traditions and her reputation will stand forever unblemished.



## The Charlottesville Trip

"——Reveille at 4:45 a. m. By order of Colonel Dockery." And thus began the day. After breakfast four companies, consisting of all old cadets minus the football men, formed in glittering array and marched to the station, where they entrained for Charlottesville. How luxurious seemed the Pullmans after the cold, bare rooms of barracks! The buffet car in the rear was frequented by all; and the added convenience of an obsequious porter for each car provided the finishing touch.

It seemed almost no time at all until the fast special pulled into Charlottesville and the battalion "fell in" to be marched to the university. Here arms were stacked and an ample repast was served the hungry travelers by the good ladies of the city. With the "inner man" satisfied, the cadets began to while away the half hour before the parade. Some elected to take a short course in medicine, but after visiting "Stiff Hall" decided that their natural talents lay in other channels. Others strolled about the beautiful grounds of the university.

Soon first call sounded and the companies were conducted to the starting point of the parade. From here the line of march extended for a distance of about a mile and a half along Main Street to the Court House Square, where the Jackson statue was unveiled 'midst a very impressive ceremony. The presence of a number of Confederate veterans enhanced the solemnity of the occasion.

After the unveiling the cadets were free until eight o'clock. The great majority returned to the university, where the students made every effort to entertain them in true Southern hospitality. That they were eminently successful was very evident, for at eight the battalion assembled with the best of spirits.

The return voyage was characterized by a few tempestuous outbursts, but on the whole passed rapidly and uneventfully. About midnight a light luncheon—a delightfully informal affair—was served by the Mess Hall Battery, and some two hours later the "modus transportandi" backed into Lexington. The old barracks looked strangely familiar after such an absence, and the "hays" presented an inviting welcome which no one was slow in accepting. Thus ended the day as it had begun—with sleep.



## The Richmond Trip

The second trip of the 1922 Corps was that to Richmond on November 22nd to take part in the parade in honor of Marshal Foch. Because of the nearness of Thanksgiving and the annual Roanoke trip, the cadets were allowed only one day in the Capital City; but they crammed enough into that night to serve as topics for barracks yarns for weeks to come.

The first event of the trip was the stop at Lynchburg—"Lunchburg, where the lunches come on." Friends and parents nearly mobbed the train. Their boxes of food caused a second riot after the train pulled out.

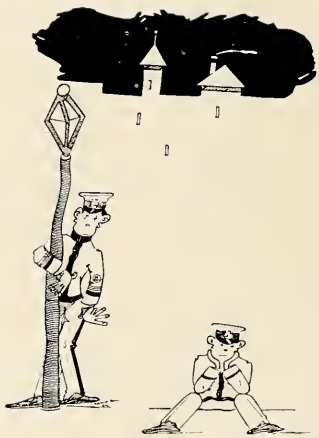
On the arrival at Richmond the corps marched to the Blues' Armory through streets lined with cheering friends and alumni. The armory was subsequently V. M. I. headquarters, although but few cadets remained there longer than was necessary. Those who could not receive, beg or borrow an invitation to sleep outside were forced to attend taps at midnight, but, being keydets, many ran the block afterwards, and some got caught.

All Richmond turned out to entertain the cadets. A dance was given by the V. P. I. alumni. Many private dinners, dances and theater parties were held. As a result it was "one blissful night."

Of the parade little need be said except that it was splendid to behold, but hell to march in. Marshal Foch reviewed the long line of Blues, Grays, V. M. I. and V. P. I. cadets, American Legion men, nurses, etc. Then the said long line marched at least a hundred miles, while spectators cheered and our rifles grew steadily heavier.

Then nothing remained but the sad farewell and the return trip, whose monotony was broken only by a second stop at "Lunchburg." Barring the necessary evil of the parade, the trip was a huge success; in decided contrast to the Roanoke trip, whose sad tale is now to be told.





# The Roanoke Trip

The Roanoke trip was the kind of journey you dream about—after you have eaten too much Welsh rarebit for supper. Lady Luck was on indefinite furlough and Old Doc Jinx was exercising full authority. The history of the day was "just one darned thing after another."

To begin with, the Corps started off tired out after the seemingly needless trip back from Richmond the night before. Upon detraining at Roanoke a parade was held through the streets, much to the disgust of the cadets, who were "fed up" on such ceremonies after their Richmond parade two days before. After the parade came the usual reunion of cadets, alumni and friends at the Hotel Roanoke. This and the dansant were about the only redeeming features of the day.

Then the corps marched to the field, only to find that but half enough room had been reserved in the grand stand, with the result that many cadets were forced to stand, and the cheering section was split in two.

And the jinx still pursued, for the big team went down to defeat, fighting every inch of the way, upholding the honor of V. M. I., which decrees that Institute men shall take defeat in the same spirit of fair play as they show in victory. Credit is due to V. P. I. for the game they played and for the way their corps accepted the fruits of victory.

But the worst was yet to come, for a bare hour and a half remained for supper before the corps was forced to say farewell to Roanoke. Paternal authority had again issued an inviolable decree that the return trip should start at 7:30 to enable the cadets to get their beauty sleep In vain did cadets, alumni and parents beg for the usual late stay so as to attend the dance in honor of the two schools. Orders were orders, so dates had to be broken and farewells cut short. So did V. M. I. entrain for home and bed, leaving the rival V. P. I. in possession of Roanoke and its fair inhabitants—keeping our dates.

And so did reveille sound at the usual hour next morning, depriving the keydets of even that chance to obtain the beauty sleep for which they had given up the joys of Roanoke. It is no wonder that the heartfelt prayer of every cadet is: "Spare me from another such day."





## The Growley Club

*Regular Meetings:* Three times daily.
*Local Meetings:* Any vacant periods.

Every community, no matter how democratic, has its plebeians, its bourgeoisie, and its "four hundred." Let this four hundred be increased by some twenty-five per cent and the result is the undeniably exclusive Growley Club of the Institute. A glance at the lofty walls and massive portals of the club itself impresses one with awe-inspiring wonder at the power contained within, as unobtrusive but as mighty as the sea itself.

The club is the foundation of Truth, for here rulers of every realm of knowledge meet, as did Doctor Johnson, Mr. Addison and Mr. Steele, and their contemporaries at the famous literary club many years ago. All great men must eat. Did not Doctor Johnson swallow his tea in oceans? Members of the Growley Club are infinitely greater thinkers than these; and so, thou insignificant, gaping civilian, imagine how they must eat! Complacent, undisturbed when the human atoms outside come to watch them feed; deft, graceful, sublimely oblivious! That is the club.

Never are the members foiled in an attack on a luscious plate of beans; never abashed in venturing into the choice morsels of the Great Unknown. Small conventions and tiresome etiquette do not worry them; distance but "lends enchantment to the view" when an appetizingly garnished and garlicized dish of growley appears upon the horizon; and members stand not in the order of obtaining it, but reach.

And so, friends, this is the mandate of the club: "Eat when you can, and let none other be first."

# ATHLETICS





## "Blandy" Clarkson

After a star athletic career at V. M. I. and several years of coaching experience at Marion Institute, "Blandy" Clarkson was well qualified to take up the work at his alma mater in which he has been so successful. He became head coach in the fall of 1920, and was instrumental in making that year the most outstanding in the athletic history of the Institute. Although beset with difficulties and raw material this year, he has laid the foundation in football for a great team; and in basketball and baseball he has developed teams which are a pride to the Institute.

## "Jimmy" Leech

Probably one of the best all-'round athletes who ever wore the V. M. I. monogram, "Jimmy" came back this year to aid his alma mater on the coaching staff. He has exhibited a marked ability as a coach in football, basketball and baseball with that skill which his athletic talent would indicate. His short figure was always in the midst of everything; and he has been active in all departments of each sport, his work ranging from scouting for the team to educating the varsity by playing on the scrubs.

## "Bill" Moore

Everybody who came in contact with "Bill" Moore during the football season would count him as a real coach and a true friend. A star at Princeton, a choice for all-American, and later for all-A. E. F. football teams, he was not lacking in experience and knowledge of the game. Having almost entirely new material with which to work, he succeeded in moulding a backfield which showed the goods even when handicapped by its light weight.



## Assistant Coaches

MAJOR READ, *Track*

It is due to the faithful efforts of "Son" Read more than to anything else that track holds such a prominent place in V. M. I. athletics. With a brilliant track record behind him, he is well qualified to develop a winning aggregation on the cinder path.

MAJOR HEFLIN, *Football*

"Teddy Bear" Heflin's work with the scrubs during the past season produced a team that not only worked the varsity hard, but showed up well in several games of its own.

MAJOR GROVE, *Baseball*

A former V. M. I. baseball man of note, "Shady" Grove has given his valuable assistance to the baseball team for several years.

MR. ZIMMERMAN, *Wrestling*

The success of wrestling as a new sport at V. M. I. for the past two years is in no small way the result of the able and careful coaching of Mr. Zimmerman.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MILLNER, *Gym*

Colonel Millner has been invaluable to the gym team this year as a coach. His noteworthy gymnastic work while a cadet stands him in good stead.



FIRST KICKOFF ON ALUMNI FIELD

## The New Athletic Field

One of the greatest boons athletics at V. M. I. has had in the history of the Institute is the new athletic field and stadium completed in the fall of 1921. Situated at the foot of the parapet directly in front of barracks, it is a monument to the spirit of V. M. I. since the expense was borne by alumni and the engineering was done by two alumni, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Anderson and Major J. G. Allen. The entire level field, approximately 300 by 600 feet, was laid largely through blasting a hillside of rock, and the bottom was drained and filled to the level of the lower road. On an appeal from the corps, the board of visitors voted to start work on this athletic field instead of beginning on the alumni building, as originally planned.



The cost of the field is approximately $53,000, while the cost of the stadium is about $13,000. The seating capacity of the latter is 3,000. In the near future a field house will be built for the accommodation of visiting teams.

The new athletic field was completed as a lasting memorial for the V. M. I. men in the World War, on ground donated by the Institute as a tribute to her sons.

In the attainment of this asset the corps, the faculty and the alumni are greatly indebted to Captain Montgomery Corse, who has put his heart and soul in the management of this enterprise of so much value to his alma mater.



VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD, 1921



## Football Season, 1921

The season of 1921, though not so successful as that of 1920, shows constant evidence of the fighting spirit of a team handicapped by losses, but bucking hard against the most difficult schedule V. M. I. has ever had. In Frank Summers, the unanimous choice for All South Atlantic tackle, the team possessed a tried and trusty leader. After suffering a mean attack of malaria the first of the season, Frank came back with his same old spirit. His constant example and unceasing work were an inestimable asset for the good of the team. The difficult work of managership was ably cared for by Maynard Campbell. Confronted with numerous trips, and with the many details of the unprecedented Virginia game, he steered the team throughout the season with remarkable success.

### The Varsity Squad

*Ends:* Drewry, Ridgely, Clark, E., Watkins, Hobson, Carlton.
*Tackles:* Summers, (Capt.), Hunt, R., Gray, Booth.
*Guards:* Harrison, Wescott, Douglas, W., Hammond, Freeman.
*Centers:* Miller, P., Parrott, Ferguson.
*Quarterbacks:* Farley, Faulkner.
*Halfbacks:* Bunting, Costolo, Atwell, Ryder.
*Fullbacks:* Shannon, Venable, W., Hunt, P.
*Manager:* Campbell, A. M., Jr.
*Assistant Managers:* Pettyjohn, Clarkson, J.



Campbell

### Results

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. M. I. | 13; | Roanoke College | 0 |
| V. M. I. | 32; | Hampden-Sidney | 0 |
| V. M. I. | 20; | Wake Forest | 0 |
| V. M. I. | 7; | Virginia | 14 |
| V. M. I. | 7; | Pennsylvania | 21 |
| V. M. I. | 7; | North Carolina | 20 |
| V. M. I. | 7; | North Carolina State | 7 |
| V. M. I. | 7; | Kentucky | 14 |
| V. M. I. | 7; | V. P. I. | 26 |
| Total—V. M. I. | 107; | Opponents | 102 |



Summers



## A Review of the Season

With the loss of almost half of last year's team to overcome, the month of September was spent in drilling into shape a new team. This loss was felt to the greatest extent in the backfield, and the material in this department was on the whole rather too light.

The first game, against Roanoke College, was a complete victory in every phase of the game, but not as overwhelming as that of the previous year; likewise was the game with Hampden-Sidney, although slightly better form was exhibited in the latter contest. The preliminary season closed with a victory over the heavy Wake Forest aggregation, in which the visitors were completely outclassed, gaining only one first down to the Cadets' thirteen. The V. M. I. line proved to be a stone wall, as it had in the two previous games, and the backfield began to assume some coördination. The fact that there was no individual star proved that there was real team work.

But the next week, in a game that was closely contested from the kickoff to the last whistle, the "Flying Squadron" met defeat at the hands of its old rivals from the University—after fifteen consecutive victories. Virginia showed her offensive strength by powerful off-tackle plays throughout the game, and she was able to wear out V. M. I. with her excellent substitutes. In the fourth quarter the Cadets made a superb stand in the shadow of their own goal, where Virginia failed to gain an inch. Later, by some beautiful passes, the ball was advanced almost to Virginia's goal line, only to be lost on an intercepted forward pass just before the end of the game. Thus ended a great contest



which was witnessed by the largest crowd that ever came to Lexington for an athletic event—about 6,000.

The old saying, "It never rains but it pours," was exemplified in V. M. I.'s luck from that time on. The Cadets fumbled and never had a chance to get out of their own territory the first part of the Penn game, although Penn was stopped several times on the ten-yard line. Their aerial attack, however, proved too much for the Cadets and all three of their touchdowns were made directly through passes. The Cadets' comeback in the fourth period gained only one touchdown before the whistle ended the fray.

In the game against North Carolina State, in which they were admittedly outclassed, the team came back in the fourth quarter and tied the score. Against North Carolina, in Richmond, a lack of coördination was evident. The backfield was unable to gain until the last of the game, and the fleet North Carolina halfback, Johnson, was hard to stop.

With bad breaks at the wrong moments, the varsity was forced again to admit defeat at Louisville at the hands of Kentucky, although there were dashes of spectacular football on the part of the Cadets throughout the game.

The Thanksgiving game with V. P. I., with all the odds against V. M. I., was won by Tech's driving backfield. Although V. M. I. excelled in forward passing, gaining 217 yards to Tech's 10 by this method, the Cadets' lighter backfield had difficulty in driving consecutively. On the whole V. M. I.'s line was strong, but Tech made gains off tackle and end which were hard to stop.

If not up to expectations in gaining the season's victories, the team, nevertheless, did its best at all times and never let any opponent off without a "big fight" and a closely con-



tested game. Its chief difficulty was new material, together with a tendency towards working at times individually and not collectively. But at one time in each game at least the old "Flying Squadron" dash was to be seen. It is a significant fact that a touchdown was scored in the latter part of each of the last six games, often with victory out of sight—another tribute to the spirit of "Never Say Die."

## Football Schedule for 1922

September 23—Lynchburg College at Lexington.
September 30—St. Johns College at Lexington.
October 7—Roanoke College at Lexington.
October 14—Morris Harvey College at Lexington.
October 21—University of Virginia at Charlottesville.
October 28—North Carolina State at Richmond or Norfolk.
November 4—Catholic University at Lexington.
November 11—University of North Carolina at Richmond.
November 18—Johns Hopkins at Baltimore.
November 25—V. P. I. at Roanoke.



## The Scrubs

Too much cannot be said of this bunch of fighters who always presented a stiff opposition to the varsity without receiving the latter's glory. With nothing but hard knocks to look forward to, they gave all that they had willingly and unselfishly.

In all of the six games that they played there was never a time when they did not keep busy even the best of their opponents with a fine brand of football. Even the champion Marine Corps team had no easy time in beating this scrappy aggregation which they were confident of overwhelming.

Jesse Caldwell was the hard-working captain of the "junior varsity," as the team was officially designated, and Herbert Southgate proved himself to be an earnest and efficient manager.

### Results

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Scrubs | 0; | S. M. A. | 21 |
| Scrubs | 14; | V. P. I. Scrubs | 21 |
| Scrubs | 0; | U. S. Marines (Quantico) | 21 |
| Scrubs | 13; | A. M. A. | 0 |
| Scrubs | 7; | Belmont A. C. | 7 |
| Scrubs | 27; | Norfolk & Western Shops | 7 |



HARRISON . . . . . *Guard*

This captain-elect of the 1922 "Flying Squadron" has proved by his unerring football ability for three years to be one of the best guards who ever played on a V. M. I. team. He is a happy combination of a hard fighter and a true sport.

DREWRY . . . . . *End*

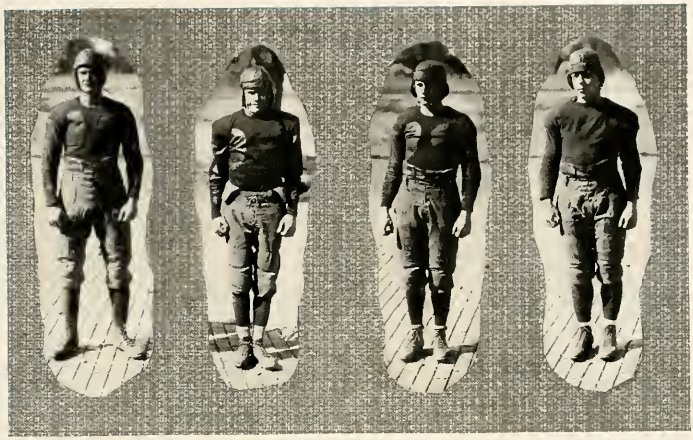
"Barbed-Wire Bill," as he is appropriately called, has well upheld his record of the previous three years. Both a punter and an end, he is considered one of the best, most reliable football men in this section of the country.

HUNT . . . . . *Tackle*

A tower of strength in the line at all times, "Bob" has never failed to deliver the goods in all departments of the game. We can count on him as one of the mainstays for 1922.

WESCOTT . . . . . *Guard*

"Cue Ball" has shown himself to be one of the most consistent, aggressive guards in the South Atlantic. He could always be depended upon to "get his man" and anybody else who was in his path.



BUNTING . . . . . *Halfback*

With his speed, head-work, and all-'round football ability, Jere has played a stellar, always dependable game throughout his four years on the varsity. He is one of the best halfbacks in the South Atlantic, and one of the best football men V. M. I. has produced in years.

FARLEY . . . . . *Quarterback*

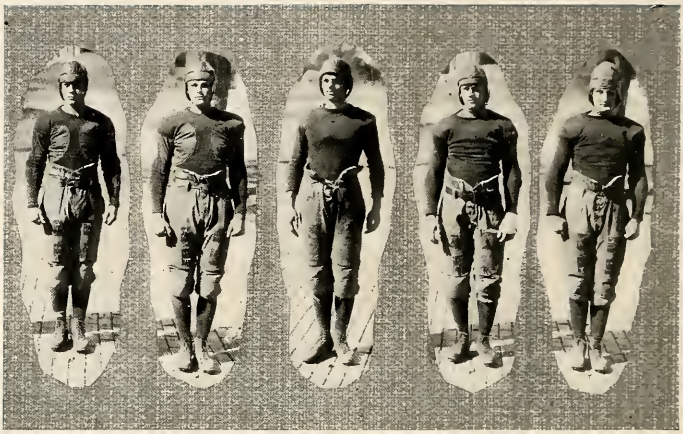
Combining accurate passing and punting with spectacular open-field running, "Skeets" has done much in his first year at college. He has a promising future as a football player, and we are expecting great things of him in the years to come.

SHANNON . . . . . *Fullback*

"Mike" has shown what a son of Ireland can do in the way of playing an all-'round hard game in the backfield. He put his heart and soul into the game, and when he hit he hit hard.

MILLER . . . . . *Center*

A fighter for every ounce of his 180 pounds, "Pete" has been the infallible pivot of the line throughout the season. His place will be hard to fill on the 1922 "Flying Squadron."



VENABLE, W. . . . . *Fullback*

"Gob" has been the power behind the line who always stops the onslaughts of any opponent. And in addition he is one of the hardest drivers on the team.

RIDGELY . . . . . *End*

An infallible defender of the right-wing position and the most accurate receiver of passes on the team, "Rux" showed his varsity caliber at all times.

GRAY . . . . . *Tackle*

A linesman ever aggressive and always on the job, "Tom" has proven his ability in one year. His light weight is his only handicap, but he has the fight all the same.

CLARK . . . . . *End*

After four years of hard, consistent football, "Monk" has had his chance this year to make the coveted monogram. Aggressiveness and steady playing have characterized him as an end.

DOUGLAS, W. . . . . *Guard*

"Red" leaves behind him the well-deserved impression that he is a great fighter and a skilled player. He was always ready to "get in and scrap."



COSTOLO . . . . . *Halfback*

A heady speed king is "Ike." He has been a consistent gainer all the season, and has shown them all how a backfield man should "step off." Look out for him next year.

RYDER . . . . . *Halfback*

"Ed" is a valuable combination of speed and brains, and he knows how to hit a line. He has all the qualities of a real star, and will certainly be in the limelight next year.

FAULKNER . . . . . *Quarterback*

A born field general and fighter in football is this "Wirt." A hard worker and a dependable back, he has two more years for old Red, White and Yellow.

ATTWELL . . . . . *Halfback*

"Klebo" can hardly be called a giant, but he makes up for his size by his speed and by his hard tackling. During the past season he has surprised many a larger man.

WATKINS . . . . . *End*

By consistent work from the first of the season "Cherry" won a place on the team in his "Rat" year. In the next few years he will be the chief guardian of V. M. I.'s wings.



## Cheer Leading Staff

W. O. Skillman . . . . . CHEER LEADER
C. W. Saunders, Jr. . . . . ASSISTANT
C. L. Parker . . . . . ASSISTANT



## Basketball Review

Although the Cadets were nosed out of the South Atlantic championship which they had won for the past two years, they exhibited in the 1922 season a brand of basketball hard to surpass. A good majority of the games of an exceptionally hard schedule were won, and the close scores of all the defeats that the team met bear mute evidence of an unfailing fighting spirit.

The Cadets started the season in brilliant fashion with decisive victories over Lynchburg College, Emory and Henry, the Roanoke Elks and Hampden-Sidney. Then they defeated V. P. I. in one of the most interesting and well-played games ever seen on a V. M. I. floor. Victories over Elon, St. Johns and the strong University of Tennessee followed in quick succession; but on February 4 the "big team" met a jinx at the hands of Virginia, which came out on the long end of a 25-23 score after a momentous struggle. Against the University of Kentucky the Cadets showed their old form and won a well-deserved victory. Next they lost to V. P. I. in Roanoke by one point, beat North Carolina State, but bowed to the University of North Carolina, the best team seen on our floor during the season. Over Washington's birthday in a somewhat crippled condi-



BASKETBALL TEAM, 1922

tion, the team undertook a foreign invasion, but the odds were against them, and they were defeated in succession by Virginia, Catholic University and George Washington. A victory over the strong Takola team in Richmond gave proof that the Cadets had not lost the old dash and fight. The season ended with a defeat at the hands of V. P. I. in the last game of the series played at Blacksburg.

Captain Jere Bunting was kept out of most of the important games of the season on account of injuries. But in the games in which he played, it could be seen that his old stellar form was still in evidence. Jere is the best basketball man developed at the Institute for many years.

Manager Venable proved himself well capable of arranging an excellent schedule and carrying it out in a very efficient manner.

## Results of the Season

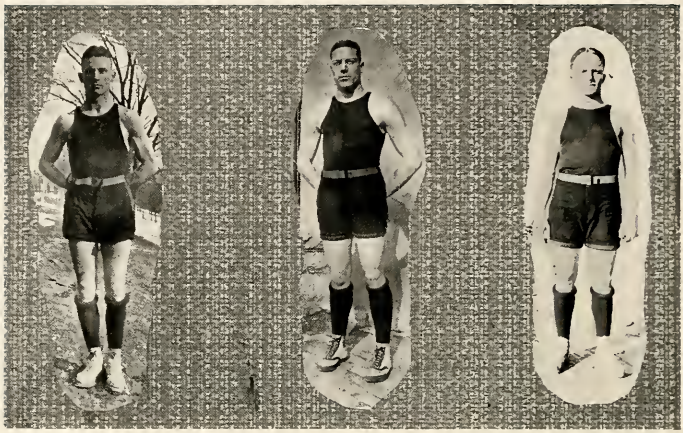
| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. M. I. | 34 | Lynchburg College | 14 |
| V. M. I. | 35 | Emory and Henry | 16 |
| V. M. I. | 49 | Roanoke Elks | 20 |
| V. M. I. | 44 | Hampden-Sidney | 8 |
| V. M. I. | 30 | V. P. I. | 20 |
| V. M. I. | 41 | Elon College | 18 |
| V. M. I. | 40 | St. Johns | 24 |
| V. M. I. | 26 | Tennessee | 19 |
| V. M. I. | 23 | Virginia | 25 |
| V. M. I. | 37 | Kentucky | 32 |
| V. M. I. | 25 | V. P. I. | 26 |
| V. M. I. | 25 | North Carolina State | 11 |
| V. M. I. | 26 | North Carolina | 31 |
| V. M. I. | 17 | Virginia | 34 |
| V. M. I. | 27 | Catholic University | 54 |
| V. M. I. | 20 | George Washington | 31 |
| V. M. I. | 36 | Takola | 29 |
| V. M. I. | 19 | V. P. I. | 27 |



Bunting



Venable, W.



CAMPBELL . . . . . *Forward*

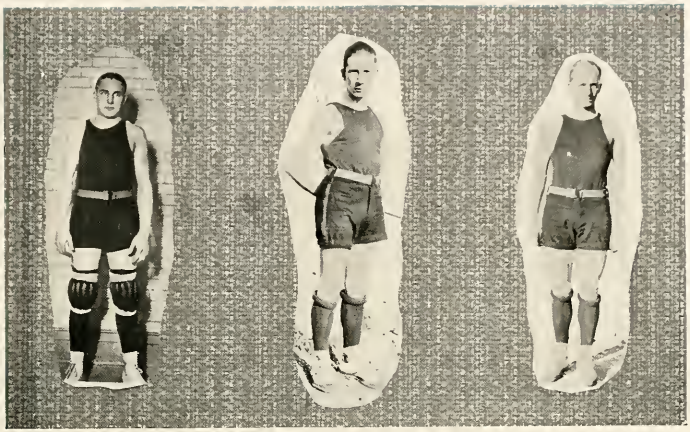
A fast player and an infallible shot, Maynard's value to the team can hardly be overestimated, for he is a scrapper through and through. He holds the season's record for the number of points scored.

SUMMERS . . . . . *Center*

In spite of his weight, Frank continued his steady playing at the pivot position and prevented the men opposing him from doing but very little. His height gave him the jump on most of them.

SHANNON . . . . . *Guard*

"Mike" never failed to show the old Irish fight, and always held his opponents down to a low score. He was not only a tenacious guard but an excellent shot and accurate passer.



RYDER . . . . . *Guard*

"Ed" was in many ways the sensation of the season. Combining speed with an almost uncanny ability to break through opponents' defense, he kept up a thorough-going pace throughout the season.

KYLE . . . . . *Forward*

"Kitty" was always ready to go in and fight in case of any emergency. His knack of keeping up with the ball and his accuracy in passing and shooting are outstanding. He has another year of varsity service.

DREWRY . . . . . *Guard*

"Barbed-Wire's" cotton locks could be observed in the midst of the fracas whenever he was turned loose in the game. He was always ready to break up any rally started by the opponents.



## The Scrubs

After a hard-fighting scrub or junior varsity football team had experienced a successful season, it was decided that there should also be a regular junior varsity basketball team with a schedule all its own. This aggregation had a highly creditable season, and was afforded a chance to gain a name for itself, and in a measure a reward for long hours of faithful service against the varsity. A victory over the V. P. I. junior varsity started the season optimistically, and a trip to A. M. A. and S. M. A. resulted most favorably for the cadets. A defeat by the Lynchburg Night School was a slight jolt, but was more than offset by a victory at the expense of the subs (sweet revenge!) and the noted Lexington Y. M. C. A. quintet.

### Scores

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Scrubs | 28 | V. P. I. Scrubs | 13 |
| Scrubs | 29 | S. M. A. | 10 |
| Scrubs | 19 | A. M. A. | 18 |
| Scrubs | 16 | Lynchburg Night School | 37 |
| Scrubs | 34 | Subs | 10 |
| Scrubs | 61 | Lexington Y. M. C. A. | 4 |

# BASE BALL



In the season of 1921 the Cadet nine annexed seven out of the fourteen games played. The most gratifying victories were those registered over the University of Virginia and Virginia Tech. On the whole the team showed a somewhat erratic form, but at times they played a game of ball that made the keydets sit up and take notice. "Tuggy" Stuart proved to be the star of the season, and incidentally created quite a stir among the fans by an unusual number of home runs.

As the BOMB goes to press the baseball season of 1922 starts with the best prospects in many years. With a good percentage of the 1921 team back to form a nucleus and some highly prominent material among the new cadets, Coach Clarkson is confident of turning out a winning combination. Captain Bunting, the southpaw first baseman, is back on the job, and is showing up in his usual steady form. Among the other veterans who are on the hill are Perkinson and Caldwell, infielders; Southall, V., Ryder, Faulkner, outfielders; Hart, catcher, and Page, F., and Saunders, T., pitchers. The best new men seem to be Hatchett and Pillow, infielders; Lipscomb, outfielder; Pack and Freeman, catchers; Nugent, pitcher. Numerous other likely candidates have reported for practice, and preparations for the development of a star team are well under way.

Coach Clarkson is ably assisted by Coaches Leech and Grove, both of whom have had distinguished baseball careers at the institute. He has also been lucky enough to secure the services of Al Orth, the former pitching wonder of the New York Yankees.



BASEBALL SQUAD

Orth will be with us for a few weeks, and will materially help in whipping the team into shape.

Manager Miller has completed an excellent schedule, which should furnish a wide variety of interesting games. We are certain that it will not take long for the big team to give a good account of itself.

## 1922 Schedule

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| April | 1—Roanoke College | Lexington |
| April | 5—South Carolina | Lexington |
| April | 8—V. P. I. (pending) | Roanoke |
| April | 12—Colgate | Lexington |
| April | 15—Marietta College | Lexington |
| April | 19—Oglethorpe | Lexington |
| April | 22—Roanoke Elks | Roanoke |
| April | 26—North Carolina State | Roanoke |
| April | 27—Virginia | Charlottesville |
| April | 29—Guilford | Lexington |
| May | 3—Randolph-Macon | Lexington |
| May | 6—V. P. I. | Lexington |
| May | 11—V. P. I. | Blacksburg |
| May | 12—Trinity | Durham |
| May | 13—North Carolina State | Raleigh |

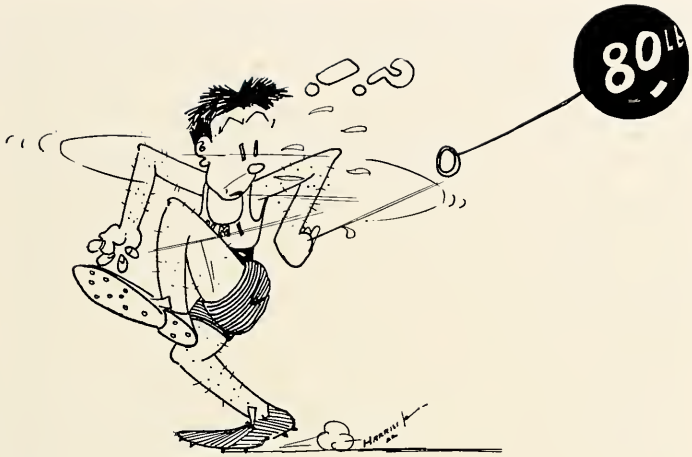


Bunting



Miller






## Track

Since 1918 track has been elevated to the rank of major sport; and it seems to be becoming increasingly popular each year. In the fall of 1921 a new phase of track was introduced at the Institute with the development of a cross country team which showed up well in the one meet of the season, with V. P. I. This team consisted of the following men: Buch, Settle, Gwathmey, Rimmer, McCurdey, Greene, Bailey and Taylor. The meet was lost to Tech, but it exhibited the fact that there was excellent material in the corps which needed only a little more experience.

The spring practice is already under way, as we go to press, with over fifty candidates on the hill. Many of the new men, particularly Watkins, Farley and Foster, have had considerable track experience. The following men of last year's team are back: Summers, weights; Drewry, javelin; Costolo, hurdles and dashes; Brown, D., jumps; Sims, high jump; Buch and Yarborough, quarter mile; Ramey, mile, and Settle, two-mile. These men should certainly form a nucleus for a stellar aggregation.

Captain Summers is the most noteworthy master of the weights who has represented V. M. I. in many years, and he seems to be in the same old form this year. His powers will be an incentive to the entire squad.

Turley has well held down the position of manager, and has arranged for a number of good meets this season, including one at Pittsburgh with Carnegie Tech. Work on



TRACK SQUAD

the quarter-mile track is now progressing rapidly; and this new feature will do much for the advancement of the sport. Meets in the future can be held at the Institute with perfect ease, and the difficulties encountered in practice can be eliminated.

In Major Read the team has a coach who has already proved himself invaluable. In fact it is due to his long continued efforts that track has become so popular and successful as a sport.

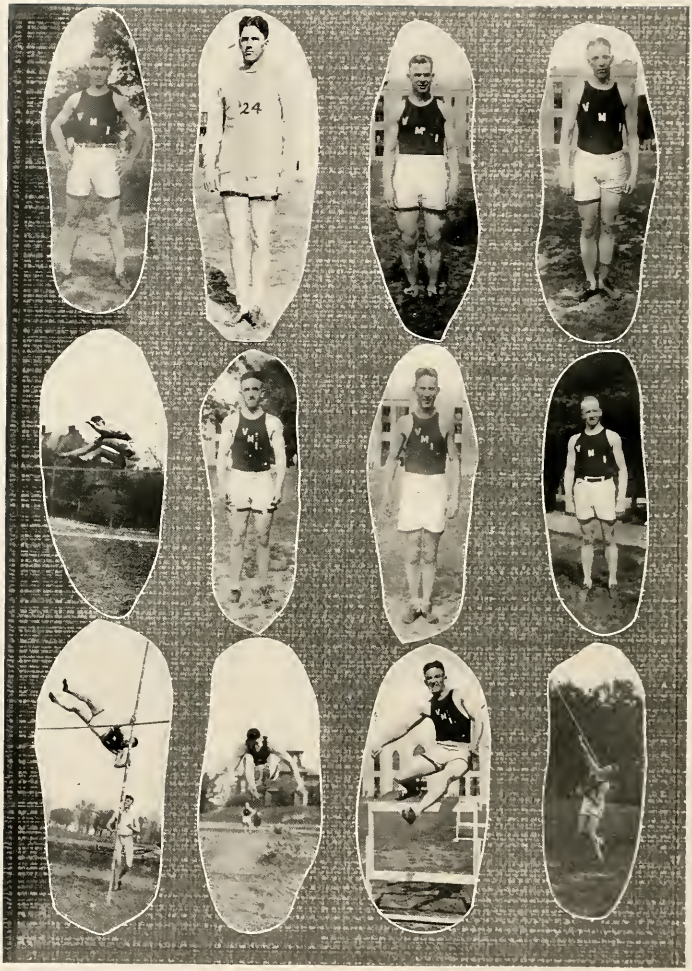
## 1922 Schedule

April 13—Johns Hopkins . . . . Lexington
April 22—V. P. I. . . . . Lexington
April 29—Richmond University . . Lexington
May 6—Trinity . . . . . Durham
May 10—Carnegie Tech (pending) . Pittsburg
May 12—South Atlantic Meet . Charlottesville



Summers


Turley

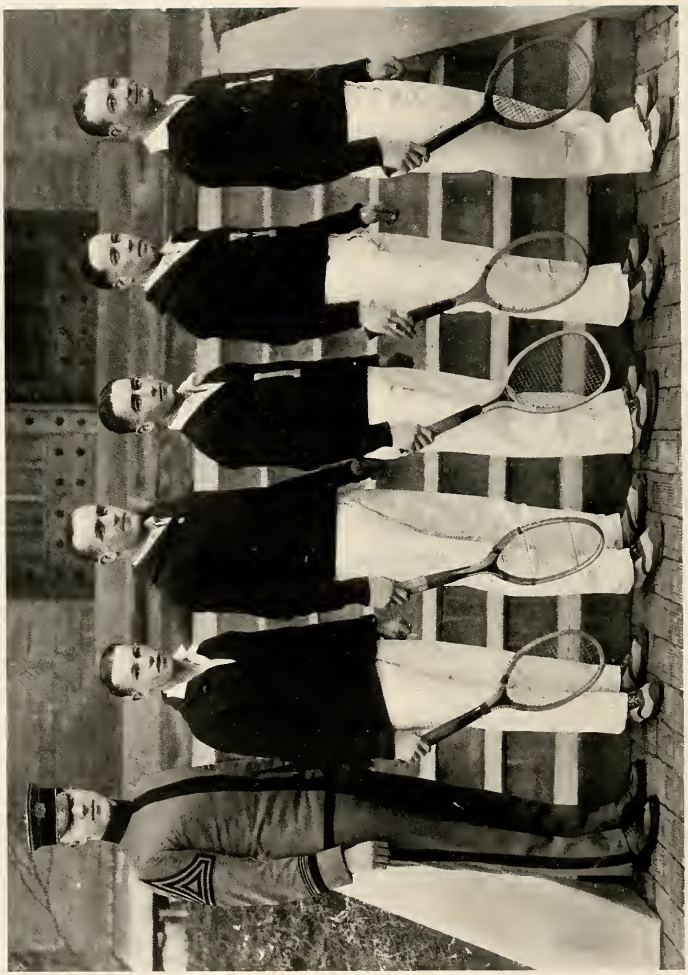

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## Tennis

Tennis has established itself as a most important minor sport at the Institute, and there are many candidates who turn out in the annual spring tournament. The system of selection for the team is now based on the universal plan of a tennis ladder, which automatically gives every man a chance to show his worth. Practice starts in the early spring, and in spite of the limited number of courts the tennis prospects are excellent.

Last year both of V. M. I.'s arch rivals, Virginia and V. P. I., fell before these racquet wielders, and a good majority of the other matches were won. The team has



TENNIS SQUAD

furlough time, which enables it to make some extensive trips to carry the Institute's colors into foreign territory.

Captain Young has been an experienced tennis player with the team for three years, so that he will do much for the promotion of the team this year. Other monogram men in this sport are Semans and Macrae, who have displayed excellent form for the past two seasons. Hobson, Moore, W., and Robertson, W., are expected also to give a good account of themselves on the courts this year.

Manager O'Brien has arranged the following attractive schedule:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| April | 15—Lynchburg College | Lexington |
| April | 19—Roanoke College | Roanoke |
| April | 29—George Washington | Lexington |
| May | 3—Hampden-Sidney | Lexington |
| May | 6—Virginia | Lexington |
| May | 14—George Washington | Washington |
| May | 15—Georgetown | Washington |
| May | 16—Maryland State | Washington |
| May | 20—V. P. I. | Blacksburg |

## Results of 1921 Season

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. M. I. | 2; | Georgetown | 3 |
| V. M. I. | 3; | George Washington | 2 |
| V. M. I. | 4; | North Carolina | 1 |
| V. M. I. | 5; | V. P. I. | 1 |
| V. M. I. | 2; | George Washington | 3 |
| V. M. I. | 5; | Lynchburg College | 0 |
| V. M. I. | 3; | Virginia | 0 |
| V. M. I. | 4; | Maryland | 1 |



Young



O'Brien



WRESTLING TEAM



## Wrestling

The 1922 wrestling team was selected from a large squad, and in spite of difficulties encountered, it made a very creditable showing in its three meets. Captain Venable, W., was injured in practice early in the year. Since he was the mainstay of the team his loss was keenly felt and was a handicap hard to surmount.

Under the careful coaching of Mr. Zimmerman the new material was developed quickly, while the old men of last year's squad proved that they had not forgotten former training. The first meet was lost to Virginia, but it was significant that V. M. I. secured two falls to Virginia's one. The second meet was lost to the strong Navy team at Annapolis, but the Cadets "came back" with a decisive victory over Trinity.

The following men showed up especially well: 115-pound class. Woodward; 125-pound class, Venable, R.; 135-pound class, Baird, R.; 145-pound class, Parrott (acting captain); 158-pound class, Carlton; 175-pound class, Booth and Pendleton; unlimited class. Barbour.



VENABLE



GYM SQUAD



## Gym

Although there are no regularly scheduled intercollegiate meets for the gym aspirants, the team makes an excellent showing in the exhibits, which are held during government inspection and finals. On these occasions the individual members of the team display their ability in various gymnastics, and judges record their proficiency. A certain number of points gained in exhibits entitles the holder to a monogram as a reward for the time and patience expended in mastering the different feats which must be performed.

Under the coaching of Colonel Millner and of Ryland, captain, the team has taken on new life, and bids fair to become quite an asset at the end of the year, when the skill of the members on the bars, flying rings and mats will be shown.



RYLAND



POLO TEAM



# Polo

Polo came into its infancy at V. M. I. in the fall of 1921 when the Athletic Association recognized it as a minor sport. Ever since that time great interest has been manifested in its progress. Only men in the two mounted units are eligible to the team, but among these units the competition has been keen. Two teams have been formed in each unit, and the varsity team, picked from the unit teams, has developed in good shape. Match games between the unit teams were held from March until finals. Princeton, Yale and Norwich desired to play V. M. I., but due to existing conditions the matches could not be scheduled. The Institute has joined the Indoor Polo Association of America, which includes Princeton, Harvard, West Point, Pennsylvania, Norwich and a great number of riding clubs.

All equipment, including uniforms, saddles and ponies, has been secured this year through the efforts of Captain White, Coach and Advisor of the Polo Association Captain White is an experienced polo player and has been a member of the all-Army and all-A. E. F. teams. He is ably assisted by Lieutenant Hogan and Lieutenant Heiberg.

The fifteen polo ponies received this year are being rapidly trained and should be among the best in the country next year. At present the mounts used are the pick of the cavalry and artillery stables.

Polo has made a commendable start among the sports of V. M. I., and there is every reason to believe that it will be a complete success.



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J. L. Sims . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

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Bunting
Clark
Costolo
Douglas, W.
Drewry
Farley
Faulkner
Gray, T.
Harrison
Hunt
Miller, P.
Ridgely
Ryder
Shannon
Summers
Venable, W.
Watkins
Wescott

## Basketball

Bunting
Campbell
Drewry
Kyle
Ryder
Shannon
Summers

## Baseball

Bunting
Page, F.
Perkinson
Ryder
Saunders, T.
Summers

## Track

Brown, D.
Costolo
Drewry
Sims, J.
Summers

## Wrestling

Baird, R.
Parrott
Pendleton
Venable, R.
Venable, W.
Woodward

## Tennis

Macrae
Semans
Young, J.

## Gym

Ryland

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*Sponsor First Hop*





Miss Sarah Winfree
*Sponsor Second Hop*

# The Thanksgiving Hops



Miss Mary Williamson
*Sponsor First Hop*





Miss Catherine Chesterman
*Sponsor Second Hop*

# The Christmas Hops



Miss Dorothy Bunting
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Miss Helen Fitch
*Sponsor Second Hop*

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*Sponsor First Hop*





Miss Ruth Harrelson
*Sponsor Second Hop*

# The Final German



JERE BUNTING, JR.
*Leader*



MISS MARY WILLIAMSON
*Leader*





A. M. CAMPBELL, JR.
*Assistant Leader*



MISS CATHERINE CHESTERMAN
*Assistant Leader*

# The Final Ball



B. P. Mays
*Leader*



Miss Kingsley Black
*Leader*





R. E. Casey
*Assistant Leader*



Miss Sarah Winfree
*Assistant Leader*



## Miss 1922

When barracks life grows dull,
And days are long and gray—a "keydet" gray,
You come to us, a smile upon your lips,
A promise in your eyes . . . . .
Red lips and smiling eyes!
As drops of sun-lit spray
Plash in the somber pool
Beneath the waterfall,
Stirring it strangely;
So, with your laughter
You have struck anew
A chord responsive.
All the world seems young,
And with high hearts, we turn to face new days.



MISS ANNE BROCKENBROUGH

MISS LOLITA CRUSER



MISS VIRGINIA DONNAN

MISS WILLIS LOGAN



MISS MARGARET MINGE

MISS MARGARET WALKER



MISS COMPTON PATTERSON

MISS KITTY BALDWIN



MISS EMILY CHEYNE

MISS MARGARET PHILP



MISS HELEN ELIZABETH VOLKER

MISS CORINNE TEMPLETON



MISS MILDRED FERGUSSON

MISS LAURA LEE BUSH



MISS LILLIAN BARRETT

MISS ELIZABETH ROBERTSON



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### Members

| | |
|---|---|
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| Saunders, G. W. | *Piano* |
| Groce, J. H. | *Saxophone, Clarinet, Trumpet* |
| Lacy, R. T. | *Saxophone, Voice* |
| Caskin, L. Jr. | *Violin* |
| Redue, J. D. | *Tenor Banjo* |
| Little, D. C. | *Banjo Mandolin* |
| Mason, J. W. | *Banjo* |
| Zendt, J. E. | *Trombone* |


Merry
THE CADET
Christmas
ISSUED BY
THE CORPS OF
ARY INSTITUTE
LEXINGTON
1921
Many are Called But
TWO-THIRDS OF
CORPS
HERE - THURSDAY
HALL-POW
Thursday
Front
and Young
Days'
maige.
JAY

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M. M. Pettyjohn . . . . . *Bass*



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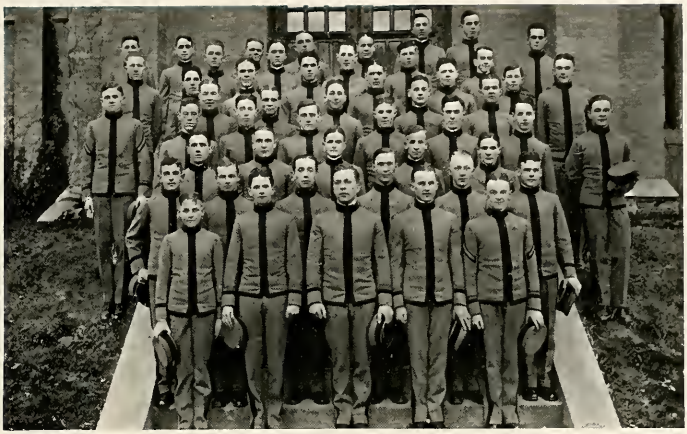


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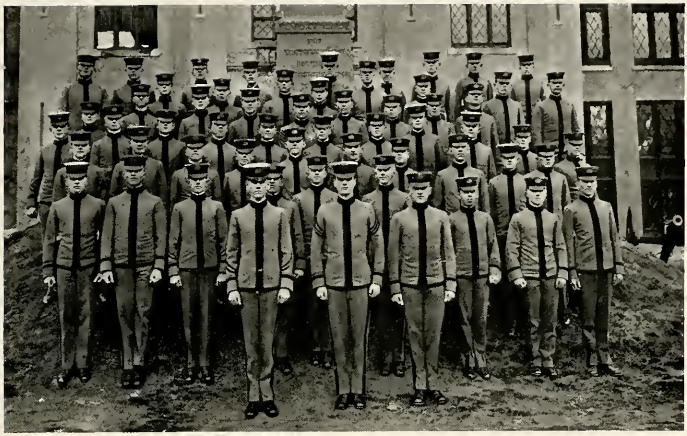
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Davis, A.
Dunseth, F.
Edwards, G. A.
Freeman, C. R.
Groce, J. H.
Harris, F.
Hodgson, A. D.
Holt, J. F.
Jarrell, E.
Jones, W. F.
Lacy, R. T.
Link, E. W.
Link, H. H.
Lucy, J. L.
Lucy, W. D.
Marshall, S. W.
McCauley, R.
McCracken, T. W.
O'Brien, J. R.
Raglano, C. T.
Rozerdeau, J. A.
Shiels, T. D.
Sims, J. L.
Skillman, W. O.
Smith, C. N.
Smith, G. L.
Stone B. B.
Treaoway, W. F.
Welburne, J. W
Winchester, M. D.
Yost, E. B.



# Tidewater Club

## Officers

F. P. Bonney . . . . . *President*
P. P. Goodman . . . . . *Vice-President*
W. I. Jordan . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

## Members

Ames, W. C.
Bagby, F. H.
Bailey, J. V.
Bickford, J. V., Jr.
Bohanan, W. W.
Borland, T. R.
Camp, P. D., Jr.
Carden, R. C.
Causey, J. C., Jr.
Curtis, A. P.
Davis, R. L.
Davis, T. J.
East, J. F.
Ferebee, E. A.
Field, J. A., Jr.
Foster, S. P.
Gammon, T.
Gayle, K. H.
Gatewood, R. L.
Glazier, S.
Gray, G. T., Jr.
Hannah, A. L.
Hawks, R. C.
Hart, S. G.
Hobson, W.
Holt, H. H., Jr.
Hope, J. W., Jr.
Hubard, T. T.
Hudgins, R. M.
Johnson, A. S.
Johnson, D. V.
Johnson, J. O.
Jones, B. G.
Joyner, E., Jr.
Little, D. C.
Marchant, G. S.
Mathews, C. H.
Moore, J. P.
Moore, M. T.
McCurdey, G. N.
McCurdey, N. F.
Owen, J. C.
Pace, H. L.
Pace, C. M., Jr.
Peed, S. B.
Perrin, D. B.
Pickrell, G. M.
Pitts, C. D.
Pretlow, R. H.
Prince, E. P.
Saunders, T. H.
Simpson, W.
Southgate, H. S.
Spady, T. R.
Syer, C., Jr.
Taylor, A. W.
Thomas, C. G.
Travis, D. A.
Weaver, J. M.
Wells, R. H.
Withers, R. H.
Woodward, J. E.
Yaffey, R. J.



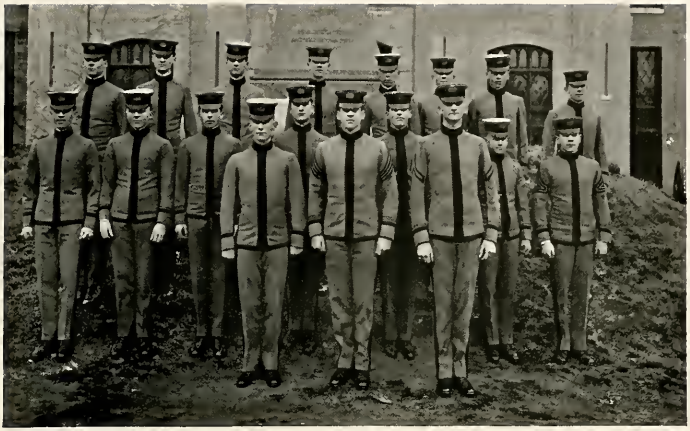
# Yankee Club

## Officers

W. V. O'Brien . . . . . *President*
D. F. Brown . . . . . *Vice-President*
D. L. MacGregor . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

## Members

Alexander, R. T.
Bailey, B. P., Jr.
Belden, A. W., Jr.
Black, A. W.
Britton, C. V.
Bryfogle, H. E.
Burr, L. G.
Caskin, L., Jr.
Clarke, B. L.
Clark, T. C.
Cobb, N. M.
Cooper, B. P.
Douglas, T. B.
Douglas, W. S.
Durham, E. A.
Follett, J. D., Jr.
Fontana, A. W.
Foster, C. E.
Gatling, N. P.
Granger, R. L.
Grant, R. C.
Hill, K. F.
Junkin, J. P.
King, M. B.
Kloman, J. T.
Lambert, M., Jr.
Macrae, E. B.
Major, A. J.
Nason, C.
Nelson, S. F.
Packard, B. S.
Peebles, W. M.
Phillips, G. G.
Preston, W. C., Jr.
Ramsey, C. S.
Schoenfeld, H. A.
Schoenfeld, K. L.
Semans, C. S.
Siewert, R. T.
Shannon, W. V.
Smith, C. M.
Smith, N. C.
Spence, H. S.
Stokes, H.
Thornton, H. W.
Thrall, A. V.
Townsend, C. E.
Waring, R. K.
Wescott, W. C.
Williamson, R. A.
Wilson, E.
Yotz, A. A.
Young, W.



## Louisiana Club

### Officers

W. H. Booth . . . . . *President*
C. A. Farwell . . . . . *Vice-President*
C. S. Carstens . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Bain, F.
Baker, L. H.
Billeiter, D. J.
Black, J. P.
Booze, J. M.
Cleveland, W. G.
Ewing, W.
Furmand, G. C.
Ford, F. P.
Meyer, P. R.
Miller, R. H.
Moore, W. F.
Stevens, J. R.
Stubbs, F. P.
White, W. B.



## Southwest Virginia Club

### Officers

,ere Bunting, Jr. . . . . *President*
J. W. Caldwell . . . . . *Vice-President*
H. B. McColgan . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Anderson, C. E.
Barker, J. M., Jr.
Barbour, C. S.
Dickenson, R. N.
E:munson, J. P.
Goodloe, T. W.
Garland, A. P.
Glendy, R. E.
Hunter, J. H.
Hull, T. H.
Lee, C. D.
McDowell, S. M
Neik:rk, S. G.
Penc:letdn, N. R.
Reynolds, F. G.
Rimmer, H. L.
Spindle, T. H.
Spratt, T. G.
Sanders, W. M.
Thompson, E. C.
White, J. S.
Williamson, P. N.



## Lynchburg Club

### Officers

A. M Campbell, Jr. . . . . *President*
J. H. Kyle . . . . . *Vice-President*
G. H. Miller . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Akers, E. L., Jr.
Almond, T. M.
Baughn, E. S.
Buch, R.
Casey, R. E.
Costolo, H.
Couch, W. W.
Faulkner, W.
Goode, M. R.
Harriss, S. G., Jr.
Hickson, E. B.
Ivey, C. E.
Lee, J. D.
Maloney, F. C., Jr.
Moses, D. D.
McNamara, W. F
Noell, W. C.
Pettyjohn, M. M
Robertson, W. G
Stokes, R. G.
Terry, R. S.
Watts, J. W., Jr.



## Northern Virginia Club

### Officers

A. D. Crenshaw . . . . . *President*
W. S. Estes . . . . . *Vice-President*
E. V. White . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Archer, R. B.
Buracker, E. M.
Carter, R. G.
Coleman, W. E.
Denny, C. O.
Dudley, T. U., Jr.
Galt, H. T.
Haas, H. H.
Harrison, W. R.
Holtzman, H. H.
King, M. B.
Miller, G. T.
Morrison, G. E.
Palmer, R. D.
Pennybacker, M.
Ramey, M. G.
Settle, S.
Trundle, M. C.
Williams, E. M.
Yates, F. W.



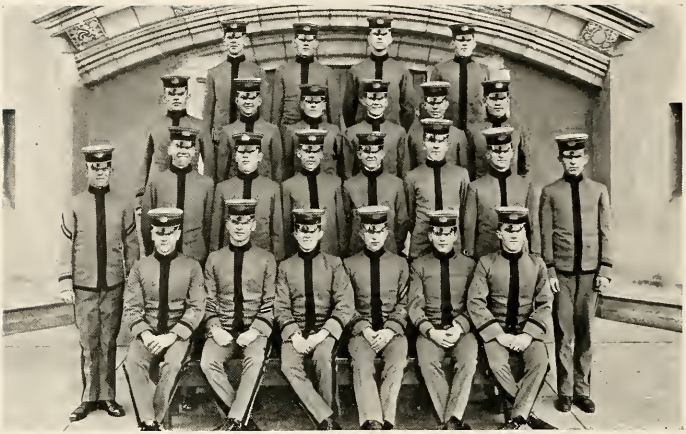
## Roanoke Club

### Officers

B. F. Parrott . . . . . *President*
H. B. Rice . . . . . *Vice-President*
E. T. Carlton . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Boxley, A. W., Jr.
Cuse, J. W., Jr.
Davenport, J. C.
Douthat, A. W.
Ferguson, E.
Filppo, J. F.
Gray, T. L.
Jackson, J. R.
Lacy, J. B.
Spangler, F. T.
Saunders, G. W.
Watkins, M. P.



## Alabama Club

### Officers

J. B. Porterfield . . . . . *President*
J. A. Mitchell . . . . . *Vice-President*
C. N. Drennen . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Blackshire, D. W.
Brown, C. P.
Burkhalter, P. B.
Cooke, S. J.
Dean, W. S.
Hall, H. S.
Hamilton, J. R.
Hassinger, W. H.
Henry, H. N.
Johnson, L. E.
Kefshaw, J. K.
Manning, L. H.
Penhallegon, W. F.
Percy, C. J., Jr.
Reilly, O. J.
Robertson, G. L.
Robertson, T. H
Shackleford, A. G
Steele, J. C.
Smith, J. C.
Tillman, S. B.
Wells, R. W.



## Washington Club

### Officers

J. O. Colonna . . . . . *President*
C. P. Light . . . . . *Vice-President*
J. M. Yates . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Baxter, J. M.
Condon, M. M.
Condon, R.
Greene, J. F.
Marshall, Sr. J.
Nicholson, H. T.
Summers, F. L.
Tyson, W. F.
Watson, H. F.
Yates, R. C.



## Georgia Club

### Officers

S. Reynolds . . . . . *President*
B. P. Mays . . . . . *Vice-President*
P. Huntt . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Brandon, M. M., Jr.
Bryson
Calhoun, W.
Chappell, C. J., Jr.
Hopkins, J. R.
Nolan, T. L.
Peeples, T.
Robinson, J.
Shcen, C. C., Jr.
Turner, A. E.



# A. M. A. Club

## Officers

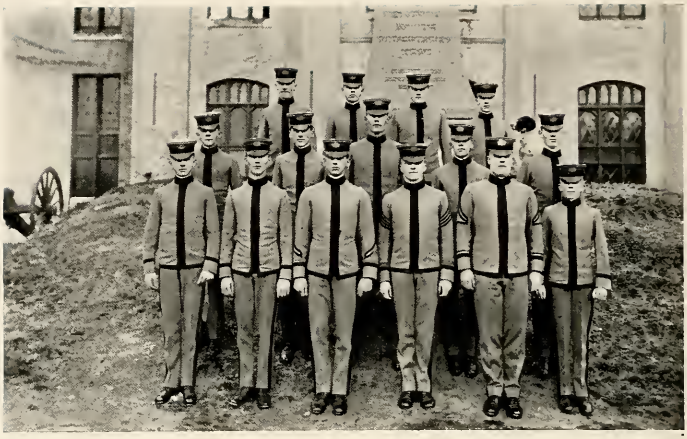
R. G. Norman . . . . . *President*
J. L. Clarkson . . . . . *Vice-President*
W. I. Jordan . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

## Members

Almond, T. M.
Barker, J. M., Jr.
Black, A. W.
Camp, P. D.
Condon, M. M.
Casey, R. E.
Fields, D. L.
Gammon, T. A.
Gooch, W. P.
Hamilton, J. R.
Ivey, C. E.
Kellogg, R. W.
King, J. G.
Mason, J. W., Jr.
Nelson, N. H.
Pack, W. S.
Pettyjohn, M. M.
Pillow, J. E.
Sanders, W. M.
Shackelford, A. G.
Spindle, T. H.

## Honorary Members

Major B. B. Clarkson
J. C. Leech



## Shenandoah Valley Academy Club

### Officers

W. V. Shannon . . . . . *President*
W. R. Harrison . . . . . *Vice-President*
J. V. Bickford, Jr. . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Burackter, E. M.
Gray, J. S.
Hammond, C. R.
Holt, H. H., Jr.
Hope, J. W., Jr.
Huggins, R. M.
McGill, H.
Packard, B. S.
Parkinson, J. T.
Pendleton, N.
Saunders, T. H.
Scott, E. W.
Spady, T. R.



# Piedmont Club

## Officers

D. A. Overbey . . . . . *President*
H. W. Porter . . . . . *Vice-President*
R. L. Wallace . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

## Members

Adkins, A. H.
Barrow, J. L.
Bolton, C. M., Jr.
Burgess, L. E.
Clark, E. M.
Cole, T.
Cunningham, E. H.
Davidson, J. M.
Evans, T. C.
Goode, M. M.
Hanes, J. G.
Hurt, W. I.
Keller, W. M.
Lewis, C. W.
Meade, R. D.
Morriss, B. E.
Page, H. H.
Pillow, J. E.
Pritchett, E. M.
Scott, E. W.
Settle, S.
Shorter, W. C.
Taylor, J. B.
Thomas, C. M.
Thompson, E. C.
Timberlake, L.
Vaden, T. H.
Yowell, R. B.



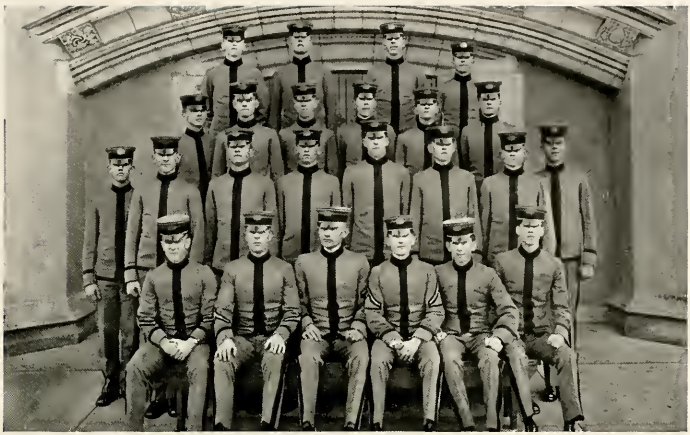
## Peninsula Club

### Officers

R. L. Davis . . . . . *President*
J. V. Bickford, Jr. . . . . *Vice-President*
C. M. Pace, Jr. . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Cunningham, E. L., Jr.
Dalmun, B. M.
Gatewood, R. L.
Holt, H. H., Jr.
Hope, J. W., Jr.
Hudgins, R. M.
Wilson, H. B.
Jones, B. G.
Roch, C. H.
Spady, T. R.
Saunders, T. H.



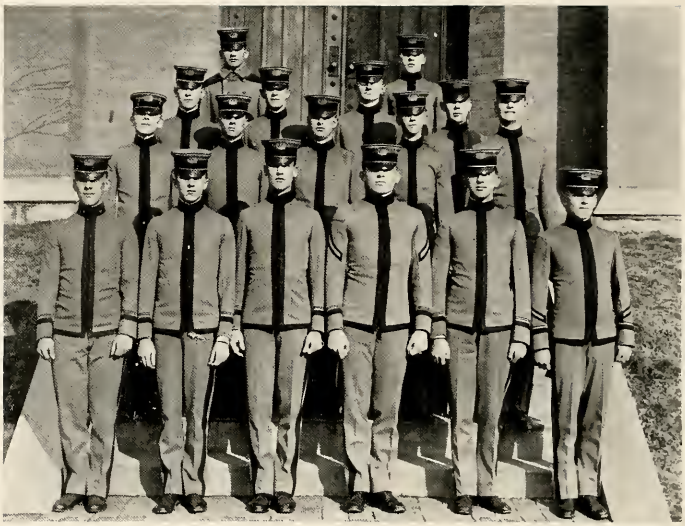
# North Carolina Club

## Officers

F. Page., Jr. . . . . *President*
H. L. Miller . . . . . *Vice-President*
E. C. Ferguson . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

## Members

Belden, A. W.
Bowers, J. W.
Bruton, T. W.
Clary, W. T.
Dowd, S. M.
Fields, D. L.
Gore, J. W.
Had'ey, G. F.
Henderson, H. F.
Hill, R. F.
Long, J. F.
Marsh, G. A.
Mason, J. W.
Mears, H. A.
Partridge, P. H.
Perkins, W. R.
Rigsbee, A. M.
Roane, S. R.
Ruffin, W. C.
Smith, A. M.
Sronce, J.
Stroud, W. E.
Webb, T. P.



## Tennessee-Mississippi Club

### Officers

C. L. Parker . . . . . *President*
T. A. Brame . . . . . *Vice-President*
A. C. Schmidt . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Andrews, R. A.
Baird, J. C.
Baird, J. R.
Butterfield, W. M.
Corley, N. B.
Derryberry, L.
Dryden, H. E., Jr.
Johnson, R. A.
Hart. C. J.
Lipscomb, G. H.
Mathews, J. P.
Moore, C. L.
Short, J. H.



## American Society of Civil Engineers

### Officers

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J. W. Caldwell . . . . . *Vice-President*
R. G. Hunt . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Adams, J. H.
Bailey, B. P., Jr.
Baker, L. H.
Baxter, J. M.
Black, A. W.
Bain, S. F.
Budd, R. D., Jr.
Clarke, B. L., Jr.
Drewry, W. F., Jr.
Duncth, J. F.
Franklin, E. C.
Franklin, A. G.
Gayle, K. H.
Goode, M. R.
Harman, A. W.
Johnson, D. V.
Keesee, P. C.
Lai, T. P.
Morriss, B. E.
McCurdy, N. F.
Parker, C. L.
Pendleton, N. W.
Reynolds, S.
Rimyer, H. L.
Robertsdn, T. H., jr.
Settle, S.
Shiels, T. D
Southall, S. O.
Sojthall, V. W



# American Institute of Electrical Engineers

## Officers

W. P. Venable . . . . . *Chairman*
R. P. Martin . . . . . *Secretary*

## Advisory Committee

Crenshaw, A. D.
Hobson, J. R.
Marshall, W. C.
Patterson, W. A.
O'Brien, W. V.

## Members

Agnor, G. L.
Ames, W. C.
Anderson, C. E.
Archer, W. W.
Buch, G. R.
Carroll, E. L.
Carter, R. G.
Clarke, E. M.
Connally, H. M.
Glazier, S.
Hubard, T. T.
Johnson, J. O.
Kinnear, W. A.
Little, D. C.
Moore, J. P.
Pennybacker, M. W.
Rainey, T. C.
Ruffin, C. L.
Shackleford, A. G.
Shannon, W. V.
Wilson, H. W.
Yaffey, R.



# Polo Association

## Directors

Captain Samuel White, Jr. — Lieutenant E. L. Hogan

Lieutenant H. H. D. Heiberg

## Officers

T. B. Douglas . . . . . *President*

H. Costolo . . . . . *Vice-President*

J. M. Young . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

R. R. Venable . . . . . *Manager*

## Members

Adams, J. H.
Alexander, R., Jr.
Ames, W. C.
Bailey, B. P., Jr.
Barrow, H. B.
Barrow, J. L.
Belden, A. W., Jr.
Budd, R. D., Jr.
Carter, R. G.
Clark, E. M.
Coleman, S. B.
Connally, H. M.
Daube, L. L.
Davenfort, J. C.
Dillon, E. P.
Durham, E. A.
Cirand, J.
Glazier, S.
Goodman, P. P.
Grant, R. C.
Hobson, J. R. A.
Hubard, T. T.
Ivey, E. C., Jr.
Johnson, C. A.
Johnson, D. V.
Jones, W. F.
Keesee, P. C.
Macrae, E. B.
Marshall, W. C.
McCurdy, N. F.
MacGregor, D. L.
Miller, G. T.
Mitchell, J. A.
O'Brien, W. V.
Penniman, G. A.
Pettyjohn, M. M.
Philp, W. H.
Plowden, E. R.
Ramey, M. G.
Robertson, W. G.
Ryland, L. H.
Shie s, T. D.
Southgate, H. S.
Southall, S. O.
Southall, V. W.
Spratt, T. G.
Thompson, E. C.
Vaden, T. H.
Williams, E. M.
Winchester, M. D.



? ? ?

MEMBERS

| '22 | '23 |
|---|---|
| D. F. BROWN | R. E. CASEY |
| I. F. DUNSETH, X-'21 | L. T. DERRYBERRY |
| R. C. GRANT | E. C. IVEY, JR. |
| D. A. OVERBEY, X-'21 | J. W. MASON, JR. |
| W. H. PHILP | E. C. MCMILLAN |
| J. B. PORTERFIELD | G. A. PENNIMAN |
| F. P. STUBBS | C. W. SAUNDERS, JR. |
| S. B. TILLMAN | W. H. SHERVIN, JR. |



# The Comedy Club

## The Tribe

| | |
|---|---|
| His Majesty, Exalted Ruler of the Royal Tribe | "Mose" Goodman |
| His Assistant | "Pinto" Terry |
| Royal Master of Ceremonies | "Captain" Philp |
| Royal Keeper of the Coppers | "Wink" Pretlow |
| Her Majesty, the Queen | "Foxy" Davis |
| Her Majesty's Three Suitors | "Beef" Ivey, "Red" Adams, "Buddy" Chappell |
| Her Majesty's Serenaders | "Cave Man" MacGregor, "Bilge" Hobson, "Jazzbo" Mason |
| Her Majesty's Flatterer | "Irish" Casey |
| Royal Soother of the Royal Animals | "Mister" Caskin |
| His Assistant | "Conney" Little |
| Royal Tutor of the Flute | "Josh" Groce |
| His Majesty's Harmonizer | "Jack" Porterfield |
| His Assistants | "Wiesel" Tillman, "Jerry" Bunting |
| Keepers of the Royal Harems | "Walter" Ames, "Sheep" Blankenship |
| The Royal Jest | "Reg" Venable |
| His Assistants, Court Cloggers | "Mister" Lee, "Sammy" Glazier |
| Royal Basso at Ceremonies | "Archie" Turner |
| The He-Vamp of the Kingdom | "Misch" Pettyjohn |
| The Royal Tester of Court Booze | "Slide" Saunders |
| His Assistants | The Whole Tribe |



## Aero Squadron

### Line-Up

| | |
|---|---|
| Blankenship | *L. E.* |
| O'Brien (Capt.) | *L. T.* |
| Martin, R. | *L. G.* |
| Kinnear | *C.* |
| Little | *R. G.* |
| Douglas, T. | *R. T.* |
| Johnson, J. | *R. E.* |
| Archer | *Q. B.* |
| Brown | *L. H. B.* |
| Huger | *R. H. B.* |
| Young, J. | *F. B.* |
| Norman | *Line* |
| Agnor | *Line* |
| Colonna | *Cheer Leader* |
| Hobson | *Chief Referee (we have our own)* |
| Syer | *Supernumerary* |



# The All American Corn Club

*Colors:* Red and White

*Flower:* Bottle Plant

*Meeting Place: In the Cellar*

*Song:* "How Dry I Am"

*Motto:* "Moonshine Makes Things Brighter."

## Members

Adams, J. H.
Akers, E. L., Jr.
Barrow, H. B.
Belden, A. W., Jr.
Brame, T. A.
Clark, B. L., Jr.
Derryberry, L. T.
Goodman, P. P.
Mason, J. W., Jr.
Penniman, G. A.
Porter, H. W.
Pretlow, R. H.
Ramsey, C. S.
Reid, J. G.
Saunders, C. W., Jr.
Semans, C. S.
Shervin, W. H., Jr.
Shiels, T. D.
Withers, R. W.



## Ancient and Honorable Order of the Sacred Fle(a)

*Colors:* Old Rose and Pea Green *Favorite Flower:* Egg Plant

*Motto:* "A Bird in the Hand Is Worth Two in the Bush."

### Officers

N. Pescud . . . . . *Grand Imperial Nabob*
J. Campbell . . . . . *Major Domo*
T. Bruce . . . . . *Royal Bouncer*

### Fratres in Battalio

W. Wharton (Buzz)
A. Wight (Sally)
F. Prieur (Toof)
J. Matthew (Joe)
J. Junior (?)
E. Laslie (Gene)
R. Griffith (Gus)
A. Dibrell (Hawkshaw)
J. Francis (Johnnie)
W. Sommers (Useless)
A. Ware (Duke)

G. Turner (Schoolboy)
J. Francis (Jimmie)
H. Hamilton (Hank)
A. Waterman (Happy)
S. Shipp (Ushay)
W. Archibald (Coonie)
E. Beach (Mac)
D. Alonzo (Dan)
H. Leigh (Lee)
N. Willis (Polar)
M. White (Peeny)

M. Grove (Oswald)
T. Claiborne (Constant)
W. Gray (Walt)
M. Macon (Mich)
S. Goode (Nuts)
E. Vierres (Ig)
T. Vandeveer (Puzz)
Socrates
Plato
Caesar
Tom Du



## Rockbridge Baths Fire Department

### Officers

T. B. Douglas . . . . . *Chief of R. B. F. D.*
T. P. Morgan . . . . . *Assistant Chief*
T. H. Nicholson . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### Members

Agnor, G. L.
Akers, E. L., Jr.
Barrow, H. B.
Black, A. W.
Buchanan, R. F.
Burkhalter, P. B.
Burr, L. G.
Casey, R. E.
Caskin, L., Jr.
Chaudoin, E. O.
Connally, H. M.
Dennis, H. B.
Dillon, E. P.
Evans, T. C.
Glazier, S.
Grant, R. C.
Gray, J. S.
Harriss, S. G., Jr.
Hubard, T. T.
Jackson, J. R.
Kinnear, W. A., Jr.
Mason, J. W., Jr.
Nelson, N. H.
Pace, H. L.
Pettyjohn, M. M.
Phillips, G. G.
Philp, W. H.
Robinson, J. D.
Scott, A. B.
Semans, C. S.
Settle, S.
Shiels, T. D.
Thomas, C. M.
Turner, A. E.
Turner, R. A.
Watson, H. F.
White, E. V.



## The V. V.'s, '23

### Members

Alexander, R., Jr.
Cure, J. W., Jr.
Daube, L. L.
Hart, C., Jr.
MacGregor, D. L.
Major, A., Jr.
McMillan, E. C.
Moore, W. F.
Parker, C. L.
Robertson, G. L.
Ryland, L. H.
Yarbrough, M. N.




## Wampus Cats

### Players

BAUGHN, E. S. . . . . *Left End*
LINK, E. W. . . . . *Left Tackle*
STOVIN, P. B. . . . . *Left Guard*
COUCH, W. W. . . . . *Center*
PALMER, R. D. . . . . *Right Guard*
PEEPLES, T. S. . . . . *Right Tackle*
BICKFORD, J. V., JR. . . . . *Right End*
RUFFNER, C. R. . . . . *Quarter Back*
NOLAN, T. L. . . . . *Left Half Back*
DOTY, M. H. . . . . *Right Half Back*
DENTON, O. L., CAPT. . . . . *Full Back*

### Substitutes

FERGUSON, E. C.
JORDAN, W. I., MGR.
LACY, J. B.
SHERRY, F. M.
SIEWERT, R. J.
SIMS, J. L.
WARRINGTON, D.

### Coaches

ATTWELL, K. V.
BAIRD, J. R.
CARLTON, E. T.
FAULKNER, W.
HUNTT, P.
RYDER, E. B.
SAUNDERS, T. H.



## Summer School Baseball Team

MAJOR FRANK A. GROVE, *Coach*
T. T. HUBARD, *Manager-Captain*

### THE TEAM

*Catchers*—MASON, J., WATSON; *pitchers*—DAVIS, CLARKSON, DOUGLAS, T., THOMAS; *first base*—GROVE; *second base*—MORGAN; *third base*—SEMANS; *shortstop*—PACE; *right field*—GRANT, HARRISS; *center field*—HUBARD, NICHOLSON; *left field*—LEECH, TURNER, A.

### SEASON'S RESULTS

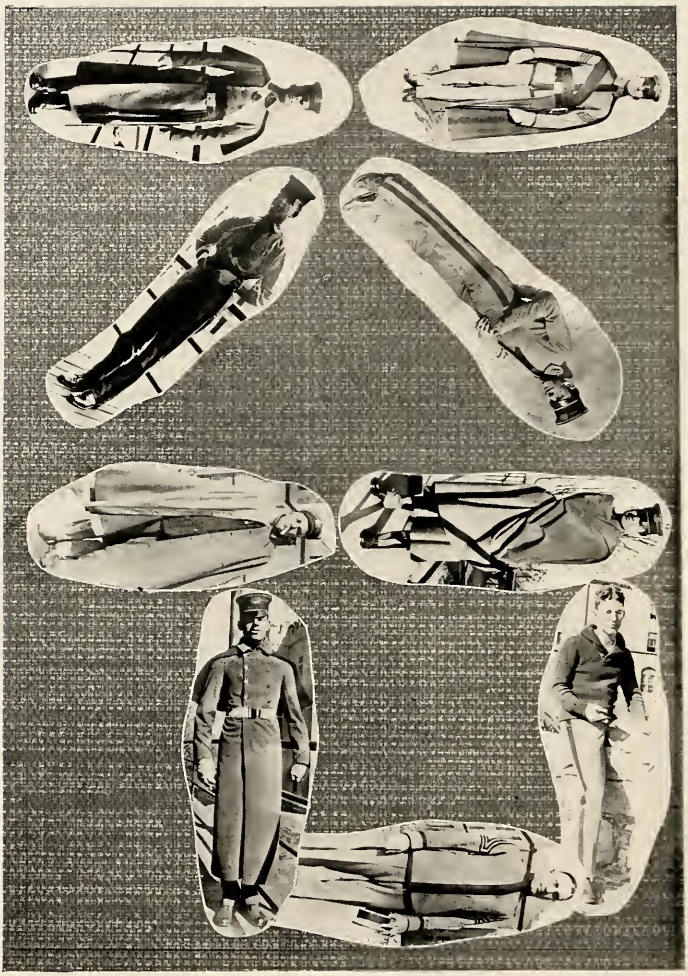
| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Aug. 6 | V. M. I. | 5; | Wilson Springs 4 |
| Aug. 13 | V. M. I. | 3; | Goshen 4 |
| Aug. 15 | V. M. I. | 13; | Timber Ridge 6 |
| Aug. 17 | V. M. I. | 7; | Wilson Springs 6 |
| Aug. 24 | V. M. I. | 12; | Harrisonburg Elks 11 |
| Aug. 25 | V. M. I. | 9; | Brownsburg 0 |
| Aug. 31 | V. M. I. | 4; | Goshen 6 |
| Sept. 3 | V. M. I. | 9; | Raphine 0 |
| Sept. 3 | V. M. I. | 11; | Rockbridge Baths 4 |



## Post Exchange Council

PETER WRAY, *Manager*

J. M. BLANKENSHIP
JERE BUNTING
J. W. CALDWELL
A. M. CAMPBELL, JR.
J. O. COLONNA
R. C. GRANT
C. W. SAUNDERS, JR.



PARADE REST

# THE KEYDET

SOUND OFF

ISSUED BY

THE CORPSE OF CADETS OF THE LESSER LEAVENWORTH

VOL. ? SING-SING-ON-THE-NILE, JUNE 21, 1922 NO. !!

## 1922 BOMB MAKES BIGGEST EXPLOSION OF THE YEAR

**Statistics Prove That More Time, Money, and Brains Have Been Spent on This Stupendous Production Than Were Expended on the Delinquency Sheet for the Entire Year.**

The following exceedingly accurate statistics were compiled by Sir Phanni Phoolisch, court statistician to H. M. the Queen of Sheba, assisted by Will Junk Burn of the W. J. Burn Detekatuf Agency. Mr. Burn is the most famous detekatuf in Chicahger.

The total number of hours of work spent in writing, editing and printing the "Bomb" would be sufficient:

(1) To walk on one leg from Old Maid's Lane, N. J., to Dead Cat, Ariz.

(2) To figure out the income tax of all the bootleggers in New York City.

(3) To walk all the special-guard tours that next year's Third Class are going to get for throwing bombs.

(4) To work one of Oley's engineering problems or to write up one of "Old Rat's" Third Class chemistry experiments.

33333 1-3 board feet of lumber would be needed to replace the brains expended.

$123,456.78 worth of Grape-Nuts and fish were eaten as brain food by the idiot-in-chief and his assistants.

The paper used in writing, typing and printing, if made into money, would be enough to pay the alimony of all the movie actresses in Hollywood. If pinned together, the sheets would reach from here to somewhere, and there would be enough left over to make a special-delivery stamp.

The completed book contains more pages than has any number of "The Cadet" during the entire year.

The ink used, if turned into corn liquor, would be enough to fill every tank in the Tank Corps.

Seventeen cameras and five times that many plates were broken by the faces appearing in the First Class section alone.

987½ new cuss words were invented by the editors during the production.

The energy expended by the business staff in prying loose money from the keydets would be enough to run the Virginia Creeper on time for an entire year.

107 black marks were made by the Recording Angel for the true (?) statements made in the individual write-ups.

Of the write-ups, 87¼ per cent began with: "Early in September, 1918, this handsome young man entered the arch;" and ended: "Whatever profession you choose in life, we know you will be a success. Here's to you." Five thousand seven hundred and sixty-six gray hairs appeared in the heads of the editors, due to the nerve strain caused by catching and stepping on these bromides.

Of the 94 men in the class, 88 claim to be "big dogs." Of these Detekatuf Burn reports that only 31 have ever been kissed. Of the six men who make no claims to love, Mr. Burn found that three are engaged to be married.

## SCIENTIST PREDICTS GREAT EVENT

**Boy! Page Ponce de Leon.**

(Special to "The Keydet.")

A noted German scientist has predicted that the Adam-and-Eve style will again be in vogue in the year 2157 A. D. He bases his conclusions on the following calculations:

(1) Short skirts have gone up 12 inches (in some cases, 18 inches) in the last 45 years.

(2) Gowns are about 12 inches lower in the neck and about 24 inches in the back.

(3) The average woman is 5 feet 3 inches in height.

(4) Therefore, at the present rate of rise and fall, the two will meet in about 135 years. In other words, "fig leaves" will be universally worn.

The above radical statement has created quite a stir in social circles, and monkey glands are in great demand.

## MUTINY IN CZECH ARMY IS DENIED

**Military Heads Do Not Affirm Statement.**

(Through Asso. Press.)

Lisztzk, May 32, 1922.—The rumor that mutiny was rising in the ranks of the Slavish army was denied today by Post General Scampodonico. Gen. Scampo did say, however, that hard feeling was arising among the men, since they were denied the right of taking their harems with them to the front lines. Among the famous dancing girls found disguised in soldier's attire were Ruth Ridgely, Constance Little, and El Mono Clarkovitch. An interview with Gen. Scampo's aide, Col. William Philpitz, leads us to believe that the ranking officers in charge of Maj. Willie Boothivna will see to the safe travel in the war zone of these Czechish beauties.

Gen. Rimmernovitch claims that the men are pulling together for the cause of their country. At a reception of the Czechish Rotary Club, the latter officer was given the honor of leading the figure with Mlle. Katrinka Smallpox, and was presented with a silver loving cup.

After the dance, the officers immediately left the rear for the front. No action has taken place with any of the lines, and reinforcements are steadily coming up. The hunger strike among the Slavish sufs was postponed until next week.

# BOARD OF VISITORS MEETS

**Annual Jamboree Leads to Rabid Regulations and Appalling Appropriations.**

At a recent meeting of the Board of Visitors a number of important matters were taken up. Besides making appropriations for new equipment, etc., they completely revised the "Regulations for the Virginia Military Institute" and the "Blue Book."

Among the important changes in the regulations were the following:

"Telephone: No cadet shall be allowed to use the telephone except upon an approved permit endorsed by his parent and by the person called.

"Holiday formations: On holidays all the usual calls, including class calls, will be sounded. Upon assembling, cadets will be dismissed after the O. D. has received the report.

"Lights: The use of electricity between taps and night call to quarters is strictly forbidden. All lights will be turned out at taps by the engineer in charge of the power house. The current will not again be turned on until call to quarters the following night.

"The sick: No cadet will be permitted to place his name upon the sick list, nor will be excused from any duty, unless he has a temperature of 111 or has at least two broken legs. Men unable to attend formations unaided will be carried by their roommates.

"Hospital: The treatment at the hospital will be further standardized. Seven C. C. pills will be given for all complaints except broken bones, when eight pills will be given.

"Reports: All delinquencies will he answered correct. Incorrect reports will be removed only upon written application to the Board of Visitors, endorsed by the corporal of the guard, the O. D., the governor of the applicant's native state, and by four (4) reputable ministers.

"Entertainments: Every Saturday night the corps of cadets will be marched to Jackson Memorial Hall for an instructive lecture by some man or woman with a message to young men. The speakers will be chosen by the Society for the Prevention of Everything Enjoyable."

The Blue Book revision included the following additional schedule of penalties:

"Duty, neglect of; division inspector failing to kiss new cadets on his division good-night: 50 confinements.

"Disrespect; old cadet failing to remove cap in presence of new cadet: 20 tours.

"Disrespect; editor 'The Cadet' printing joke about Institute: 50 tours.

"Same; suggesting improvements for institute: Dismissal.

"Room filthy, dirty at S. M. I., dust under leg of table: 50 hours fatigue duty with scrub brush.

"Automobile, wishing to ride in: 50 tours.

"Hazing, gross, gazing severely at new cadet: Dismissal.

"Mess hall, refusing to eat fish in: 10 tours.

"Maximum penalty for any offense committed by new cadet: 1 slap on bare wrist.

"Maximum penalty for old cadet: Boiling in oil."

The most important appropriations were as follows:

$1,000 to install dictagraphs in cadet rooms, with receivers in commandant's office.

$150 to buy hay for Doc Henty's polo ponies.

$0.02 to provide a better post band.

$0.98 to equip the post barber shop with a new lawnmower.

$495.03 to install steam heat in the sentry box.

$0.49 to replace shopworn apricots in the mess hall.

$0.98 to obtain new mess hall liver to replace that used by Tony, the cobbler, for shoe soles.

$7.77 to buy Tom Dulaney a silent bugle for blowing reveille.

$999,999,999.99 to repay the Lexington movie magnates for losses sustained by giving cheap rates to cadets.

1 mark (German) to build a better laundry.

2 bits to buy the post quartermaster a pair of captain's bars.

$5,000.00½ to provide a ferryboat on the Nile.

$1,111.11 to repaper and buy new rugs for barracks rooms.

$100 to buy dynamite to blow up Subs' Quarters.

$79 to buy luminous paint to aid night tourists to find the gold brick.

$1,000 to buy Maxim silencers to deaden snores in church.

$5,000 to install slides from the Fourth Stoop for use in going to reveille.

$50 to buy pillows for the comfort of cadets in Liberal Arts section rooms.

$777.77 to buy dog biscuits to be served to cadets at the hops.

$.25 (Confederate money) to build a memorial to the man who invented reveille.

$1.50 to buy six feet of strong rope to hang the man who perpetuated the foregoing atrocity in the fair name of Literature.


## Samuel Z. Tillman

*Funeral Director*

Carries a complete line of coffins and caskets. No charge made for hearse to carry bodies or booze to any place within area of barracks.

**Phone: C-1** Day — **Phone: H-1** Night

## Children Cry For Jastoria

(Testimonial)

Jastoria Corn Syrup Co.,
Khumph, Siberia.
Gentlewomen:

I am nine years old, well-built and handsome. It may add to your advantage that I am a student at the V. M. I. I have suffered for twelve years with numerous sicknesses, and out of that number I have been in bed with the doctor for thirteen years with WATER ON THE BRAIN. I had given up hopes several times of ever recovering, until some friend told me where I could buy your CORN cheap. Whenever I am the least bit hazy, I immediately go to Buena Vista and find relief. You may have any other testimonial or my picture of BEFORE and AFTER if you wish.

Yours in Khumph,
POSSUM COLONNA.

## ITCH

**DON'T GO ABOUT SCRATCHING. SEE US.**

Do not wear a grouch; come to us if the ITCH once gets hold of you. Money back without question if Norman's SCRATCHLESS ITCH PRESERVER fails to do its duty. Has been experimented with successfully in ridding BIG DOGS of fleas. Try this at our risk.

**NORMAN ITCHING CO.**

## HOTEL DE RAT

LARGE, AIRY ROOMS.

VALET SERVICE.

*Dining Room run on the Growley Plan.*

Only members of the Brotherhood accepted as guests.
Every guest warmly received.
For rooms apply to

THE COMMANDANT

# ON THE SHELF

**A Review of the Latest Works of Famous Barracks B. S.'s.**

Joseph Conrad Turley: "Sons of the Prophet."

The followers of Islam, in their insidious and far-reaching campaign to spread the Mohammedan faith throughout this country, have a staunch supporter in the able but unscrupulous editor of that notorious scandal sheet, The Bluefield Blues. While we may take exception to Turley's views, we must nevertheless concede the force and brilliance of his style, and we cannot but admire the delightfully suggestive way in which he handles the most compromising situations.

Murad, a charming and handsome young sheik, has left his native Araby in search of a Christian bride. He visits many lands without success. At length his wanderings bring him to a picturesque little hamlet tucked away in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains. Here Destiny awaits him in the form of Dorothy, the Moonshine Lassie. Her virgin beauty lures him onward, unresisting, and ere many moons she is mistress of his heart—and his shekels. To him she is love and constancy incarnate; and, to prove his devotion, he becomes a convert to Christianity. What, then, is his horror on visiting her humble cot one night to find a cigar stump on the samovar! In vain she pleads her weakness for Old Virginia Cheroots. * * *

Nine months later, Murad is picked up, drugged and doped like many other hapless "Murads," by a scouting party from a reform school in the vicinity. He is taken into custody within its gray walls.

Disillusioned and heartbroken, he renounces his new creed and devotes the whole of his energies to turning the miserable inmates to the faith of the Prophet. Such is his success that the entire body turn Moslem and give their brutal keepers to the sword, whilst the happy Murad expires exclaiming: "Allah be praised amongst my glorious associates in barracks!"

William Einstein Wescott: "Nothing."

Once in a generation a man with deep vision, keen insight, and broad range of thought appears in the Elysian Fields of philosophy, and, by dint of tireless iteration and sublime contempt for the conventional shackles of literary form, rises head and shoulders above his co-laborers, giving birth to a masterpiece of New Thought. Such a man is William Einstein Wescott.

"Nothing" expresses in its succinct title the net results of a lifetime of painstaking endeavor, of time-binding thought. Of his philosophy, Wescott says: "Its very simplicity and universality of application must at once commend it to the higher type of intellect."

The following extracts selected at random from his glowing pages will serve to illustrate his unusual and striking style. The first describes the original and postnatal impressions produced upon a new-born tenement child when it has been carried to the window for a glimpse at its environment. The second is a supreme expression of faith in the Infinite Chaos.

"Roofs. Tin, brick, sheet-iron, shingle. More roofs. A puff of greasy smoke. A world of roofs. Slum cats howling in the filthy moonlight. Roofs, roofs, roofs." And then: "Above the cosmic consciousness— See! See! The light!—Ah, yes—telepathic communication—God! My God!—And still—INFINITUDE — Beyond the Allness is Eternity!"

Wescott is an archetype of the Ingrowing Ego, an apostate Sun Worshiper, a lesser deity with a greater mission. Although he frankly admits his inability to comprehend much of what he has written when under the Urge, his message is for the world, and the world will not be long in grasping its full significance.

Ruxton Masterly Ridgely: "Women Who Have Loved Me."

The amours of Don Juan and the more recent affairs of the Parisian Bluebeard, Henri Landru, pale into significance beside the amorous adventures of this twentieth century Knight of the Rolled-Sock Garter. The book, party in diary, partly in letter form, contains a wealth of thrilling anecdote told in the rare and exotic style that his numberless female admirers have come to know and love so well.

Here is a man who, scornful of all sham, affectation, and false modesty, has dared to give a lifetime's reminiscences in bold and startling fashion to the waiting world.

Of particular interest are the accounts of his unconventional but deliciously intriguing life in Greenwich Village, his adventures in the opium dives of Chinatown, his experiences as a super in "The Chocolate Soldier," and his meteoric career as manager for the famous Metropolitan soprano, Madame Delilah Bonanza. Equally at home in Washington Square, Mott Street, The Tenderloin, or Fifth Avenue, he left a trail of broken hearts and ruined lives wherever he strayed.

His readers will readily appreciate the merit of Stripling's comment on his novel work, which was as follows: "Were I to rewrite my oft-quoted line, 'And he learned about woman from her,' in memory of Ruxton Masterly Ridgely's career, it would read, 'And they learned about Men from him.'"

Other recent works of merit by local authors, which space does not permit us to discuss at length, are: Coningsby Dawson Follett's "A Self-Made Man," W. Ootten Skillman's "Laugh and Grow Thin," Joshua Groce's "Elements of Jazz," Raymond Hitchcock Macauley's "By-Paths of East Lexington," and the Venable Brothers' "Wrestling With Conscience."

# LOST AND FOUND

Found—One white tooth in the Growley last Tuesday. The cook who lost it may obtain same from H-2.

Lost—In the mess hall, my appetite—after seeing the food. Finder please return to any cadet.

* * *

Sentinel: "Halt! Who's there?"

Sub.: "Officer of the Institute with two friends."

Sentinel: "What! An officer with two friends! Pass!"

* * *

If a jitney driver conformed exactly with the Lexington speed laws, he'd be arrested for parking in the middle of the street.

* * *

Plato had a reason to turn in his grave when Leigh Pace referred to him as "Pluto."

* * *

The eighth wonder of the world is where "Our Judge" manages to get all his toothpicks.

* * *

If the officer who inspected the Nth Division last Sunday only knew that the wardrobe drawer he pulled out was the only one in the room that had been swept out, dusted, massaged, sterilized, and Pasteurized—wouldn't he be mad?

# THE KEYDET

**The Effusion of Lesser Leavenworth.**

**Sing-Sing-on-the-Nile, Va.**

Member of Southern Interpenitentiary News Suppression Association.

**Subscription Price $0.00 a Century in Advance.**






No business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager. Burn them instead. All other communications may be addressed to the Idiot-in-Chief. He might read them, and then again he might not.

**IDIOTORIAL BOARD**
**Staphph**

F. Dooley .....Idiot-in-Chief
B. Ache.....Assistant Idiot

**Associate Idiots**

Hay Hound .....
.....Horizontal Athletic Idiot
D. Merit.....Excess Idiot
A. Kisser .....Military Idiot
Hy Brow.....Absolute Idiot
Cal Ik .....Society Idiot
Ty Tanic.....Society Idiot
Doc Henty.....Fashion Idiot

**Business Department**
It ain't.

OFFICIAL EFFUSION OF THE GENERAL INSANE ASSOCIATION.

Entered at the police station at Sing-Sing, Virginia, as third-rate matter.


When you read this paper, send it to some enemy whom you sincerely hate. He may be fool enough to read it. If he is, we will not answer for the consequences.


**Contributors to This Issue**
Captain Bonem.
S. Lippery.
X. Cess.


The Idiot-in-Chief wishes to apologize for the lateness of this issue. The fact is that, lured by the balmy breezes in the treezes, and the zestful zephyrs of the merry month of May, he was entranced into taking his bi-annual bath. The Shock nearly killed him.

## CO-EDUCATION AT V. M. I.

Now that our sister institution, V. P. I., has seen the light and adapted the great principle of co-education, it is time that Greater V. M. I. should follow her example. Just as the Garden of Eden was incomplete without its Eve, so is Eden-on-the-Nile empty without its keydette.

Think of the advantages of the innovation. No need to import calic for the hops; for only the keenest, jazziest, most delicious dancers would be accepted as Lady Rats. (Without this beauty test, co-education would fail). No time would be taken from studies to write "dog barks"; for SHE would room just across the courtyard in Female Barracks. Every keydet would "run" all the time to appear well in the eyes of his particular peach—especially if she happened to be a beauteous lady tactical officer.

The new plan would change the present brutal, materialistic, military atmosphere of the place. Reveille would cease, for no keydette with a spark of gumption would attend the horrid formation; the mess hall would improve, or the mess sergeant would find himself skewered with hatpins; "boning" would stop, to prevent the use of those sister weapons of defense, hysterics and "a good cry"; and, finally, barracks would be made more homelike—cretonne window curtains, full-length mirrors, lip-sticks, hair dressers (shades of Mr. White!), etc.—in order to attract the fair sex.

And so "The Keydet" wishes to call the attention of the Board of Visitors to this plan, with the hope that it will be acted upon at the next meeting. This paper is willing to meet them halfway by changing the spelling of its name to the feminine gender. With co-education, V. M. I. will become the greatest military college of all time; for she will teach her sons and daughters how to fight with the weapons of both sexes—and the female of the species is more deadly than the male.

# DIRECTORY, 1921-22

**INTERIOR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION**

**Offishers**

President—S. Nutz Harriss III.
Vice-President—H. Leigh Pace.
Graduate Manager—P. Wink.
Midnight Traffic Officer—Capt. R. Runt.

**Coaches**

Col. A. Bachus.
Judge Robert.

**CHECKERS**

Captain—T. Castaway Rainey.
Manager—Ignatz V. White.

**TIDDLEWINKS**

Captain—Wee William Boof.
Manager—Mighty G. Ramey.

**PING-PONG**

Captain—T. Abraham Douglas.
Manager—A. Dibrell Hawkshaw.

**HORIZONTAL**

Captain—G. Dimples Grey.
Manager—Scott Hujay.

**GRIPING**

Chief Griper—M. White Pennybacker.
Assistant Griper—J. Gustavus Carter.
Directing Manager—H. Ham Haas.

**POKER ASSOCIATION**

Finance Manager—Lulu Manning.
Chief Banker—Israel Hart.

**BRIDGE CLUB**

Director—W. Ootten Skillman.
Scorekeeper—Cosmo Gus Brown.

**AFRICAN BOLO ASSOCIATION**

Captain—Rudolpho Patterson.
Manager—Annie P. Gayle.
Keeper of the Bones—Bilge W. Hobson.

**MIDNIGHT MOUTH HARP BAND**

Leader—N. Pesky Gatling, Jr.
Assistant Leader—Lifty Little.

**BONEHEAD UNION**

Manager—H. Stank Rimmer.

**W. C. T. U.**

President—W. Cuehall Wescott.
Director—R. McCauley.
Maid of Honor—F. Fanny Follett.

**ORDER OF PARLOR SNAKES**

President—R. Ridgely, Jr.
Chief Lounger—J. Maurice Young.
Little Lizard—J. Jazz Macrae.

**DAILY BULL RING**

President—R. P. Martin.
Manager—Korn Kinnear.




## PENNYBACKER WINS CHAMPIONSHIP AT CHECKERS

**Defeats Rainey in Hard-Fought Bout.**

Vast multitudes were assembled, silence reigned supreme; and why? Because the mighty struggle for the Barracks Checker Championship was on. The contestants were no less than "Energy" Pennybacker, the Battling Bimbo from 47, and "Owl Puss" Rainey, the Expressionless Wonder from G-2.

"Energy" had climbed into the finals by sheer strength of purpose combined with a wonderful knowledge of the tactics of the game. He had defeated all those who had been rash enough to pit themselves against him. Among the master minds who had fallen before his might were "Bliss" White, who had been trained by no less a master of the game than "Uncle J. I."; "El Montilla," the mighty Monk; and last, but far from least, "Cockeye" Martin, the champ of 51. The "Wonder" was himself fresh from a string of victories over "Rosie" Ramey, the Strasburg champion; "Happy" Hank, the ferocious fighter from H'burg; and "Little Ooten," holder of the title in the heavyweight class.

That these two had been brought together in conflict was the triumph of Barracks sporting men. Both had a rabid backing of fans, and vast sums were wagered on the outcome. "Energy" opened the game with masterful strategy, but was opposed by an unbreakable defense on the part of the "Wonder." The game progressed slowly, although the referee, "Killdee" Marshall, was kept busy at all times keeping the contestants from becoming too rough. At last, by a masterful move, the "Wonder" reduced his opponent's fighting forces to three kings, while he had five on his side. It looked as if "Energy" was about to take the count, but by sticking to his never-say-die tactics he evened up the score.

The next hour was consumed by rapid moves and counter moves on both sides. The audience was on its ear with excitement when "Energy" burst forth with his characteristic audacity and moved for the center of the board. The "Wonder" feared a trap and hung back. The champ of 47, keeping the offensive, forced "Owl Puss" to jump. Then, taking a long lead, he captured the remaining two of the "Puss'" forces.

The applause of the multitude burst forth as the new champion finished the game. Penny, with a gracious smile, tried to console the heartbroken "Owl," who was weeping tears of sorrow.

It is rumored that "Energy" has signed a contract with the movies to play on exhibition.

Moral: If you are not a success in the military world, you may be an Aurora Borealis in the checker kingdom.

## TIE GAME IN SAM BROWN LEAGUE

**Stellar Football on Both Sides.**

On the last Saturday of the season two teams met on the new athletic field in one of the most unique games of the season and the most interesting one ever witnessed in the historic old metropolis of Lexington.

In the first half "Nick's Flying Colonels" outplayed and outgeneraled "Abie's Rambling Majors," but in the second half the tide turned, and the "Majors" broke the "Colonels'" wings in a steady scramble down the field to a tie score of 20 to 20. The game was a battle at all times, mainly a combination of old men with young ideas in a consternating mix-up.

Only one instance of foul play occurred. During the first few minutes of play, "Judge," playing end, in a fit of absent-mindedness, returned the salute of a cadet and thereby slugged three opponents. For this he was put out of the game and the Majors were penalized ten yards. However, their snappy little quarterback, "Wink," soon retrieved the lost ground on a trick play and romped down the field through "Olie's" legs for a gain of forty yards. From here the Majors were unable to advance, and the ball went to the Colonels on downs.

For the remainder of the first half "Nick's" team ruled the gridiron. Twice "P-Foot" carried the pigskin across the goal line, and once "Nick" himself tore through center for the needed ten yards and a touchdown. Goal was kicked each time, and the first half ended: Colonels 21, Majors 0.

In the second half the Colonels seemed to have lost their "spirits," but not their fight. They lost ground constantly, but disputed every inch.

"Monk" kicked off to "Evil Eye," who returned for a yard and a half. "Judge" seemed to have helped the Majors by figuring out the second half on the slide rule, and this preparation told against the opposing team.

"Doggy" and "Wink" launched their dreaded ground-surface attack, and resembled nothing more than drops of mercury. When stepped on, they bobbed up in unexpected places.

In the most exciting moment "Teddy Bear" picked up "Doggy" and threw him over the entire Colonels' team, and the oval was carried across for the Majors' first score.

It was in the next play that "Rat" was injured by a fall and had to quit. He slipped up on "Shady's" climax. "Trinky" proved the dark horse. He finally perceived what all the excitement was about and made two touchdowns for the Majors. Again all three goals were kicked, and the contest ended 21 to 21.

Unique playing was shown by both teams. The most promising candidates for the "All-Lexington" are "Nick" and "P-Foot," for the Colonels, and "Evil Eye" and "Abie," for the Majors.

LINE-UP

* * * * * *

(Censored.)

**FEEDEM CHEAP CO.**
**Second-Hand Grocers**
Burned Building
Ate On, Ohio

Sergeant Cashburn,
V. M. I. Q. M. D.,
Lexington, Va.

Dear Sir:

Due to the late floods and fires in this section of the country, we are at present holding a fire and damaged food sale. We are able to offer the following foodstuffs to you at murderous prices:

2,000 lbs. assorted fish .....@ $0.01 per lb.
30,000 lbs. sliced peaches .....@ .04 per lb.
20 carloads dried apricots, prunes, and figs, mixed (in cans) .....@ .02½ per doz.
768 deceased beef steers .....@ .12 per cwt.
800 cases slightly damaged salmon .....@ .42 per doz.

The low price of the assorted fish is due to the fact that they were left stranded by the water of the last flood. Since they cost us nothing and were even dried by the sun, we can far undersell our competitors.

The canned fruit we are unable to guarantee, because it was obtained from fire salvage and all the labels were burned from the cans. However, a number of cans were opened, and, judging from their contents, we can safely promise that the remaining cans contain the fruits advertised.

In regard to the beef steers, they are of fairly good quality, but were auctioned to us very cheaply because they failed to pass the physical examination for the packing house, and we took advantage of their bad health.

The salmon was not passed by the inspector of pure foods, and we received them gratis.

We shall greatly appreciate any orders from you.

Very sincerely yours,
Isaac Schloeberg Eisenstein.

# TELEPHONE SYSTEM ESTABLISHED AT V. M. I.

**Long-Felt Need at Last Realized.**

The old order changeth, but the nature of a keydet remains constant—he still loves to gossip. His desires in this respect have at last been realized and "listening in" on a party line has become a reality. An interbarracks phone system was established last week, and thereby hangs a tale.

Under the new system the O. D. is in constant touch with every point without leaving his office. From 120 one can speak to G-1. When an old cadet becomes bored, he calls up a rat's room for excitement, to enjoy a concert for a minute before returning to his study with renewed vigor.

"Tom Du" has been appointed central operator, with his switchboard in the sentry box. Visiting is almost impossible. When an incautious one visits 47, the sentinel phones the orderly, then puts in a long-distance call for "Sallyport No. 1," and informs the corporal that the latest victim is caught. But if the visitor is "slick," he puts in a call himself, and the sentinel is informed by central that the line is busy. Even the new system is not perfect.

News spreads like wildfire. At the first buzz every receiver clicks and six hundred ears listen in. The commandant receives many interesting messages. Needless to say, not all are official and the calls cannot be traced. Often our P. M. S. & T. is interrupted in his irksome tasks by: "Oh, Central, give me the Commandant's office. * * * Hello, is the Com. in? Oh! is that you, Colonel? Just wanted to tell you I am visiting, old dear. Catch me, if you can! G'bye."

In spite of its occasional abuse, the new private branch exchange is a great improvement. After a week of it, we wonder how we got along in the dark days when it was necessary to yell across barracks to communicate with another cadet. "The Keydet" wishes to thank the efficient authorities for our new plaything.

# FOOLED AGAIN

**A Farce in One Act.**

Scene: Main Street, Lexington, Virginia.

Time: 12:15 a. m.

Characters: "Snappy Sam," "Monty," three keydets in disguise.

(Two of the keydets, in "cits," are walking down the street very full of spirits and taking up most of the sidewalk. They are followed at some distance by the third keydet, also disguised in "cits.")

(Enter "Snappy Sam" and "Monty.")

Snappy Sam:
Here, Monty!

Monty:
Sniff! Sniff!

Snappy Sam:
There is mischief afloat.

Monty:
Sniff! Sniff! Woof!

("Snappy Sam" approaches and eyes two keydets, thinks a while, then approaches third keydet.)

Third Keydet:
My God! My day has come! I might as well play it out.

Snappy Sam:
(Tipping his disreputable campaign hat.) I beg your pardon, sir, but will you tell me if you know those two gentlemen going down the street?

Third Keydet:
(Pulling hat over eyes, looking indifferent, and blowing smoke into "Snappy Sam's" face.) Well, Colonel, I don't know their names.

Snappy Sam:
(Deeply interested and fighting way through cigarette smoke.) What I want to know is, are they W. and L. men?"

Third Keydet:
Well, I don't know their names; but they room in the same dormitory with me.

Snappy Sam:
(Greatly relieved.) Thank you, sir. That is all I wanted to know. I am much obliged. It was very kind of you. I hope you will pardon my inquisitiveness. Here, Monty. (Whistles.)

(Exit "Snappy Sam" and "Monty." "Third Keydet" laughs and walks into Fox's.)

—Curtain—


# Read This Ad!

SKILLMAN-IVEY CO calls your attention to their new weight reducer. A human display will be the main attraction next week in the show rooms of The Sheik & Co., H-2 Second Avenue. The proprietors of this wonderful medicine have at one time weighed the maximum, and after taking three (3) bottles of their own make, they are down to nothing.

**Don't Fail to Attend the Demonstration of Before and After.**
**Something Worth Seeing—Bring the Family.**

# Easy Steppings

We wish to announce the opening of the new DANCE STUDIO under the personal direction of Dancemasters El Mono Clark and Jonathan Follett. These two young men have just returned from abroad, where they have completed a course in the latest fancy dances.

Lessons by appointment only. Autograph photographs of these Modern Apollos may be secured by mail.

**EMPORIUM DE DANCE**
**Lower Road**
**Lexington, Va.**



# John Barley Corn, X. X. X.

GARDEN OF EDEN, ASIA

Born 7000 B. C. Matriculated 1839
Tank Corps

*"Corn" "Red" "Hootch" "Scotch" "White Lightnin'"*

*Fourth Class:* Private Company "G"; Christmas Delinquency Sheet; Gim Riders' Association.

*Third Class:* Lance Corporal Company "G"; Daily Delinquency Sheet; D. T.'s; Gim Riders' Association.

*Second Class:* Canteen Sergeant Company "G"; Daily Delinquency Sheet; Vice-President Gim Riders' Association; Scrub Poker Team.

*First Class:* Battalion Major; Daily Delinquency Sheet; President Gim Riders' Association; Chairman Buena Vista Bus Line Committee; Class Banquet Committee; Varsity Crap Shooting Team; Varsity Poker Team; Paupers' Club.

" . . . *Summarily dismissed, and his connection with the Virginia Military Institute terminates with date* . . . . "

John is the oldest and most disreputable member of the Class of '22, but we love him like a brother. He was born about the time Adam began raising Cain in the Garden of Eden. He has been responsible for most of the trouble—and the fun and excitement—ever since. His career at V. M. I. has been just what would be expected from one of his age and reputation. As a Rat he was curbed by vigilance committee regulations, except on Christmas day, when he just missed getting most of his brother rats into trouble.

He made up in his Third-Class year for his meekness as a Rat. As a result, he put his classmates "in bad" for most of the year via the pledge route. As an upperclassman he steadied down (although we suspect that most of his "steadiness" was merely "drunkards' luck" in dodging subs). Then one fall day in his First-Class year he got careless. As a result he was dishonorably discharged by order of "Old Nick." Ever since then he has been forced to live outside the county limits.

John never was much of a ladies' man—the six-hour rule saw to that. It is to be feared, however, that he will make up as an alumnus for his shy ways as a keydet.

So we say farewell to you, John. Even if you have gone, your spirit still remains. We are afraid you are going to have a hard life of it dodging Mr. Volstead. However we wish you luck, and all of us hope to see you again in Cuba. *"Thisone'shon me."*

# HEADQUARTERS CORPS OF CADETS

## VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Special Orders No. 1313. June 21, 1922.

1. It has come to the attention of the superintendent that there are certain practices which should be corrected among the Officers of the Institute. These officers are fine, upstanding young men, but the morale and esprit of this institution can be improved by correcting these few evils which have grown up in our midst. The following list of delinquencies is therefore published for the information and guidance of all concerned:

ALLEN—Holding parade in the dark.

ANDERSON, O.—Neglect of duty as nurse for civil engineers, allowing same to stray during inspection trip.

ANDERSON, P. F.—Keeping excessive number of cadets from Christmas furlough.

BARTON—Disguising himself as pilgrim father.

BATES—Permitting Bolshevik propaganda in section room.

BERTSCHEY—Estimating "strenth" returns improperly.

BOYKIN, P. W.—Strutting his stuff at S. E. I.

CLARKSON, B.—Absent farmers' reunion, Milboro, Va.

DERBYSHIRE—Continually disapproving furloughs.

DILLARD, D.—Purchasing half ticket for own use.

DOCKERY—Intimidating Third Class.

DIXON—Continually giving maxes.

FORD, P.—Intimidating new cadets, roaring at same.

GILLAND—Taking battalion out of county on practice march.

GRIMM, P.—Making faces at cadets while addressing same.

HANDY—Imitating "Hard-Boiled" Smith.

HEFLIN, T. B.—Violating time-honored custom, appearing at rev.

HEIBERG—Continued haughty demeanor.

HOGAN—Wearing hat over right ear.

HUNLEY, C. B.—Failing to make golf course in bogie.

JAMES, R.—Taking a correspondence course in "How to Be a Detective."

MALLORY, M.—Imitating barnyard animal by constantly saying "umph."

MANN, B.—Attempting to be "Big Dog" by purchasing excessive number of flowers.

MARR, J.—Walking through court yard at right oblique. Impersonating Lionel Strongfort by posing in basketball suit.

MADIGAN—Violating union rules, working motor mechanics overtime.

MAYO, B. D.—Abuse of Institute property, throwing chalk at cadets.

MILLNER, S. S.—Creating disorder in section room by bringing hound to same. Repeatedly wearing sunbonnet with uniform.

MOSELEY—Teaching French in Spanish class.

MCCLUNG—Hoodwinking superintendent by posing as financier.

NICHOLS, O. N.—Continually clucking at cadets.

PATTON, P.—Smoking stale cigars.

PENDLETON, R.—New cadet failing to "fin out" for forty years. Officer winning the esteem and respect of all his sections.

POAGUE—Driving Ford over parapet.

READ, S.—Appearing as "Puss in Boots" with spurs upside down.

SPILLMAN—Telling his true golf score.

SWINK—Not returning salutes of sergeant major and other high officers.

TRINKLE—Neglect of duty, not engaging in hell-raising of other subs.

WATSON—Imposing upon First-Class privates, requiring same to wear cuffs.

WATTS, D.—Continually wearing collar too high.

WEAVER, B.—Making midnight inspection before 11 p. m.

WHITE, S.—Late returning on week-end leave.

WHITING, T.—Attempting to allow too many cadets to obtain Christmas furloughs.

WILHITE—Wearing cap of issue of 1847.

WOMELDORF—Failing to manage headgear at S. E. I.

*Not Answering Delinquencies of* 1921.

BUTT—

JONES—

KERLIN—

PERKINS—

2. The above delinquencies must be answered in person to the superintendent. No written explanation will be accepted.

By command of Major General Corps,

A. KEYDET.

Capt. and Adj. V. M. I.

# TRAGEDIES

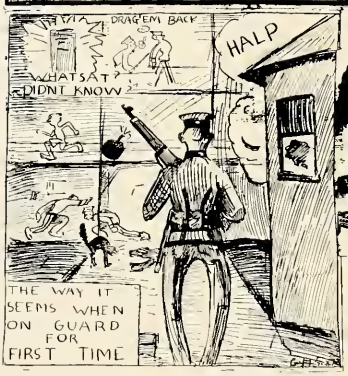

A RATS DAILY MISFORTUNE
FIRST NOTE OF "REV"
RICHMOND TRIP
$20
"GYM"
ON THAT LAST 100 YARDS
REVEILLE
ER-DU !

WHAT A CHANGE
RAT: HELLO MABLE!
CAT WHY WHO ARE YOU?



# HERE & THERE









"JUST A LITTLE MORE FRIENDLY, PLEASE"






WELL! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS

# FROM THE DIARY OF A MODEL CADET



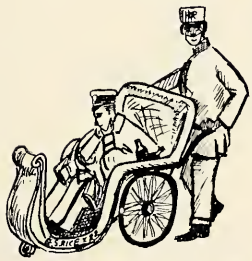
DOWN ON YE SKATING POND








COMMANDANT'S CONCEPTION OF A THIRD CLASSMAN IN CIVIL LIFE



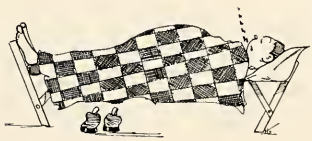









PLEASURE!
THE KEYDET'S NIGHTLY
HAY RIDE -






## Finis

The following acknowledgments are gratefully made to those who have been of particular service in the work on the BOMB:

To the Benson Printing Company for their coöperation and valuable advice.

To the White Studio for photographs.

To J. F. Greene, G. A. Smith, J. O. Johnson, Miss Bland Robertson, J. T. Kloman, A. K. Campbell, A. S. Briggs, L. Houston and W. M. Perkinson for drawings.

To Mr. M. Blumenthal for the athletic heading.

To the "powers that be" for helpful privileges.

To the "holdamcorps" for encouragement.

With desires, anticipations, hopes and wishes for the future, the 1922 BOMB makes its bow and introduces a number of the good friends of V. M. I.—*Our Advertisers.*

# DON'T STOP!



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CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

MANUFACTURERS OF

HIGH-GRADE UNIFORM CLOTHS

In Olive Drabs, Sky and Dark Blue Shades, for Army, Navy, and Other Uniform Purposes

AND

CADET GRAYS

The Largest Assortment and Best Quality

INCLUDING THOSE USED AT THE U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY AT WEST POINT AND OTHER LEADING MILITARY SCHOOLS OF THE COUNTRY

PRESCRIBED AND USED IN UNIFORMS FOR CADETS

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ORGANIZED 1871

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There Is No Better or Surer Way for a Young Man to Create an Estate for Himself Immediately Than by Investing in a Policy

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OLDEST—LARGEST—STRONGEST SOUTHERN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Issues the Most Liberal Forms of Ordinary Policies from $1,000.00 to $50,000.00

With Premiums Payable Annually, Semiannually, or Quarterly

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Industrial Policies from $12.50 to $1,000.00

With Premiums Payable Weekly

CONDITION ON DECEMBER 31, 1921

| | |
|---|---|
| Assets | $ 28,308,449.13 |
| Liabilities | 25,109,146.04 |
| Capital and Surplus | 3,199,303.09 |
| Insurance in Force | 214,188,461.00 |
| Payments to Policyholders | 1,897,435.45 |

Total Payments to Policyholders Since Organization, $27,720,705.42

JOHN G. WALKER, President

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THE CADET KNOWS GOOD
THINGS TO EAT

You Can't Fool Him on the Quality. He Appreciates
Prompt Service Because His Time Is Limited.
That Is Why Cadets Go En Masse to

**McCRUM'S FOUNTAIN**

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POOL AND BILLIARD PARLORS

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WE HAVE A SODA FOUNTAIN IN CONNECTION WITH
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Uniforms for Officers of the United States Army

Civilian Clothing Ready-made or to Measure
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## The Oldest Bank on the Peninsula

STRONG
CONSERVATIVE
ACCOMMODATING

CAPITAL, $100,000.00
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*Resources Over Three Million Dollars*
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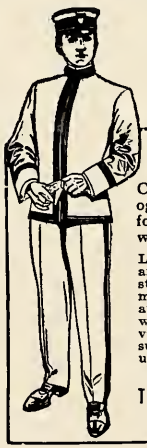
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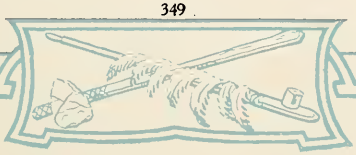
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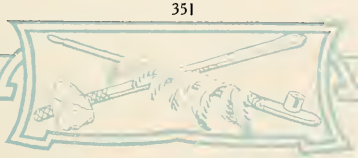
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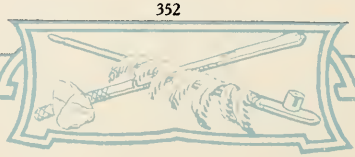
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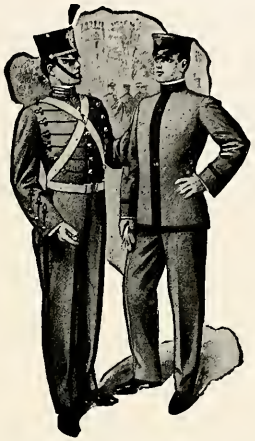
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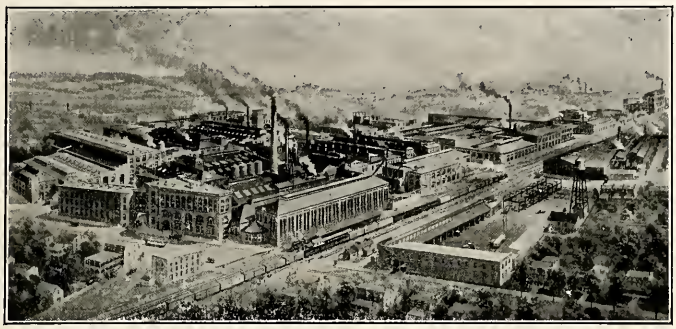
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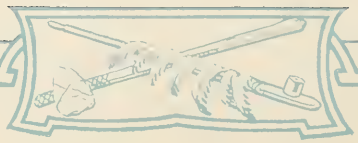
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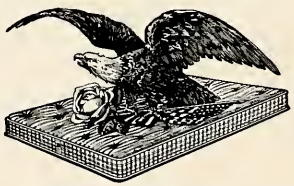
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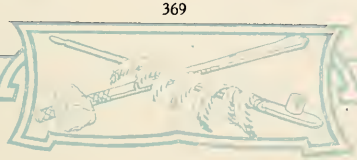
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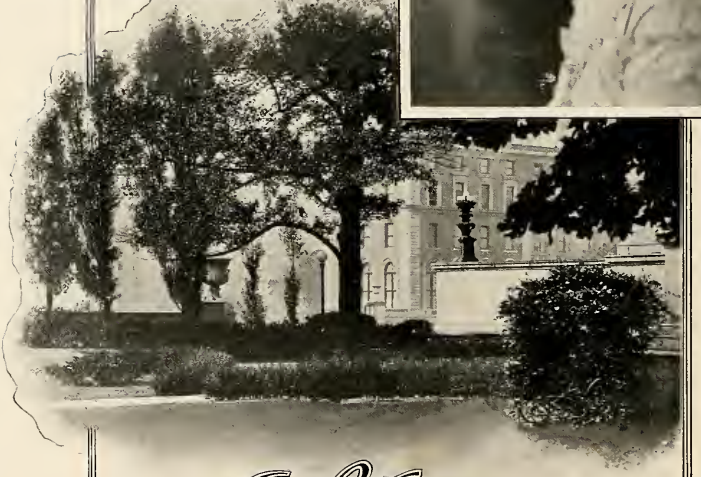
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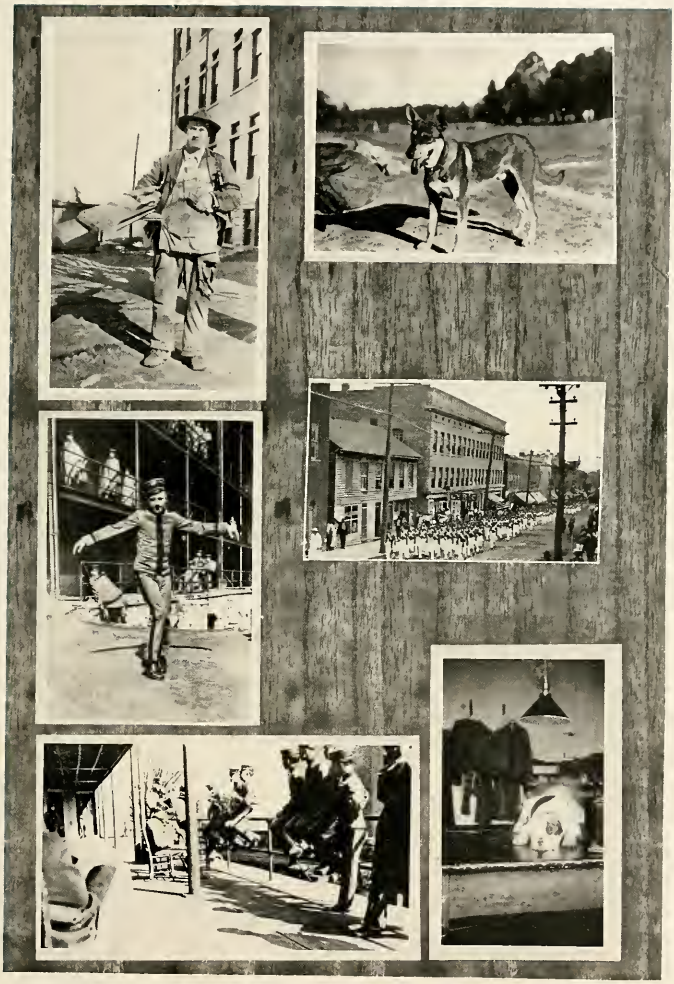
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